GLAD TIDINGS IN SONG.

SPECIAL EDITION

Stockton-Gould Evangelical Campaign

Property of

Samuel C. Lancaster

384 East 52nd North

Portland Ore

Jany 16th/28

Stockton - Gould

Evangelistic Campaign

Special Edition

Yours in His happy service,
Amy Lee Stockton
Rev. 12: 11.

Yours for His exaltation in song,

Rita Gould

Ps. 66:2

Friend in Christ:

We are entering together into an evangelistic campaign for the winning of the lost and the revival of the church, that Jesus Christ, our Lord and Saviour, may be glorified in this place. The beginning of such a work for God presents to us a great challenge—reminding us that this is the time for the forces of God to rally for the winning of the greatest victory in the history of His people here. Our hearts should be thrilled with the glory of the challenge; our souls uplifted because of the privilege which is ours, and a song upon our lips at this wonderous display of His confidence in you and me.

The Maid of France when struggling for the deliverance of her country, frequently reminded her soldiers that the men-at-arms must fight and that God would give the victory. And in this great conflict for the deliverance of souls, God is more eager to crown the battle with victory than we are that victory shall be ours. But we must fight! We must carry the conflict forward! We must do our part before it will be possible for God to do His.

If God's victory is to crown this conflict His people must consecrate themselves completely to do His will. If we enter into this campaign clinging to the world, indulging in compromise, harboring secret sins, God's advance in this city will be stayed, His Name dishonored, the extension of His Kingdom hindered, the church will continue unrevived, and souls will be eternally lost. God grant that it may not be so. Let us this day determine that our allegiance to Christ will be whole-hearted. Away with all disloyalty and defeat! As brave, uncompromised, consistent soldiers of the King, let us engage in the conflict of the hour.

If God's victory is to crown this conflict we must be prayerful. We sometimes wonder why it is that the old-time power of the church does not return. We shall never see a return of the old-time power until we have a return of the old-time prayer. The people who have accomplished the most in this world for God have not been the people who could preach the most eloquent sermons, nor sing the most beautiful solos, nor contribute the largest sums of money. The people who have accomplished the most in this world for God have been the people who were most upon their knees. This is His assurance: "Call unto me, and I will answer thee, and show thee great and mighty things, which thou knowest not." Let us fulfill the requirement that He may demonstrate the result.

If God's victory is to crown this conflict, His people must be zealous in their efforts to win the lost. "Christ alone can save the world, but Christ can't save the world alone." He has bestowed upon us the honor of working with the Holy Spirit for the salvation of immortal souls. Is it not an overwhelming fact that every person born into this world will live forever? When the worlds have ceased their mighty revolutions, and nature is forgotten in decay, and sun, moon, and stars have gone out like sparks from the blacksmith's anvil, earth's multitudes will have just begun to live. Every individual who

inhabits this earth will spend eternity in heaven or in hell. Therefore the most important thing that is ever accomplished is the winning of one of these never-dying souls to the Lord Jesus Christ. The most ringing challenge that was ever given was the challenge of the Christ, "Come ye after me and I will make you fishers of men." The most glorious thrill the soul of the Christian can know is the thrill of winning a lost one to the only Saviour of the world.

As the revival begins, God give us a new conception of the vital importance of personal work—the winning of men individually to Jesus Christ, that we may enter into this service with all the enthusiasm of our lives; willing to go through fire, if need be, if it will only mean another soul for Jesus.

And we may depend upon it—with every Christian giving his best in consecrated living, earnest prayer, and zealous service, the victory will be ours. All powers lined up against us will prove impotent to defeat us. Our Saviour in this city will be exalted, and His Kingdom extended gloriously. The strongholds of sin will fall. The very gates of hell shall be stormed and they will not prevail against us. There will be trembling in the depths of condemnation because of the failure of Satan's plans, and there will be rejoicing in the heights of glory because of multitudes eternally saved.

Listen, Christian soldier! The challenge is ringing from the Throne of God. Dare you withhold your response? Let us act so that no regrets will be ours when we look into His blessed face.

Yours for victory,

AMY LEE STOCKTON.

GOD'S MESSAGE TO YOU
Who Are

Seeking the Saviour

But *as many as received Him*, to them gave He the right to become children of God, even *to them that believe on His name*.
John 1:12.

For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that *whosoever believeth on Him* should not perish, but have eternal life.
John 3:16.

Disinterested in Deliverance

How shall we escape, *if we neglect* so great a salvation?
Heb. 2:3.

A man that hath set at nought Moses' law dieth without compassion on the word of two or three witnesses: of how much sorer punishment, think ye, shall he be judged worthy, who hath *trodden under foot the Son of God*, and hath counted the blood of the covenant wherewith he was sanctified an unholy thing, and hath done despite unto the Spirit of grace?
Heb. 10:28,29.

Hindered by Hypocrites

What is that to thee? Follow thou me.
John 21:22.

So then each one of us shall give account of *himself* to God.
Romans 14:12.

Fearful of Failure

Fear thou not, for *I am with thee*: be not dismayed, for I am thy God: I will strengthen thee; yea, I will help thee; yea, I will uphold thee with the right hand of my righteousness.
Isaiah 41:10.

And I give unto them eternal life; and they shall never perish, and no one shall snatch them out of my hand.
John 10:28.

Resting in Righteousness

Not by works done in righteousness, which we did ourselves, but according to His mercy He saved us.
Titus 3:5.

For *all* have sinned, and fall short of the glory of God.
Romans 3:23.

Delighting in Deeds

For by grace have ye been saved through faith; and that *not of yourselves*, it is the gift of God; *not of works*, that no man should glory.
Eph. 2:8.

But to him that *worketh not*, but believeth on Him that justifieth the ungodly, his faith is reckoned for righteousness.
Romans 4:5.

Suppressed by Sin	For the Son of man came to seek and to save *that which was lost.* Luke 19:10. Christ Jesus came into the world *to save sinners;* of whom I am chief. I Tim. 1:15.
Servants of Sin	But your iniquities have separated between you and your God, and your sins have hid His face from you. Isa. 59:2. The way of the transgressor is hard. Proverbs 13:15.
Wandering in Worldliness	For what shall a man be profited, if he shall gain the whole world, and *forfeit his life?* or what shall a man give in exchange for his life? Matt. 16:26. But seek ye first His kingdom, and His righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you. Matt. 6:33.
Delaying Your Decision	Boast not thyself of tomorrow; for *thou knowest not* what a day may bring forth. Proverbs 27:1. Ye know not what shall be on the morrow. What is your life? For ye are a vapor that appeareth for a little time, and then vanisheth away. James 4:14.
Expecting Great Emotions	*He that believeth* on the Son hath eternal life; but he that obeyeth not the Son shall not see life, but the wrath of God abideth on him. John 3:16. *Believe on the Lord Jesus* and thou shalt be saved. Acts 16:31.
Appalled by Adversity	And we know that to them that love God *all things* work together for good. Romans 8:28. What I do thou knowest not now; but *thou shalt understand* hereafter. John 13:7.
Shrinking from Suffering	For I reckon that the sufferings of this present time *are not worthy to be compared* with the glory that shall be revealed to us-ward. Romans 8:18. *Blessed* are they that have been persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. Matt. 5:10.
Battling Against Unbelief	If any man willeth to do His will, *he shall know* of the teaching, whether it is of God, or whether I speak from myself. John 7:17.

Now the natural man receiveth not the things of the Spirit of God: for they are foolishness unto him; and he cannot know them, because they are spiritually judged.
I Cor. 2:14.

Cowardly About Confession

If thou shalt *confess with thy mouth* Jesus as Lord, and shalt believe in thy heart that God raised Him from the dead, thou shalt be saved.
Romans 10:9.

Every one therefore who shall *confess me* before men, *him will I also confess* before my Father who is in heaven. But whosoever shall *deny me* before men, *him will I also deny* before my Father who is in heaven.
Matt. 10:32-33.

Beginning to Backslide

Return, ye backsliding children, *I will heal* your backslidings.
Jer. 3:22.

If we confess our sins, He is faithful and righteous to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.
I John 1:9.

Asking for Assurance

Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that heareth my word, and believeth Him that sent me, *hath* eternal life, and cometh not into judgment, but *hath* passed out of death into life.
John 5:24.

Fear thou not, for I have redeemed thee; I have called thee by thy name, *thou art mine.*
Isa. 43:1.

Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling,
Calling for you and for me;
See, on the portals He's waiting and watching,
Watching for you and for me.

Come home! Come home!
Ye who are weary, come home;
Earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling,
Calling, O sinner, come home!

Glad Tidings in Song

Edited and Compiled by

Revs. W. E. Biederwolf, John S. Hamilton
Bob Jones, E. C. Miller, H. W. Stough

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Foreword

IT is the purpose of the Editors of **Glad Tidings in Song** to give to the Christian public the best possible selection of Gospel Hymns, regardless of expense in securing the copyrights.

The songs of the Church, Sunday School and Revival Services have a great influence in moulding Christian life and experience and it is therefore important that a Gospel Song Book should contain only songs of the highest standard and most helpful character.

The Editors of long experience in Christian work have tried to select songs measuring up to this standard.

Trusting and believing that this effort will be owned of God they send it forth on a mission of publishing glad tidings to mankind.

W. E. BIEDERWOLF
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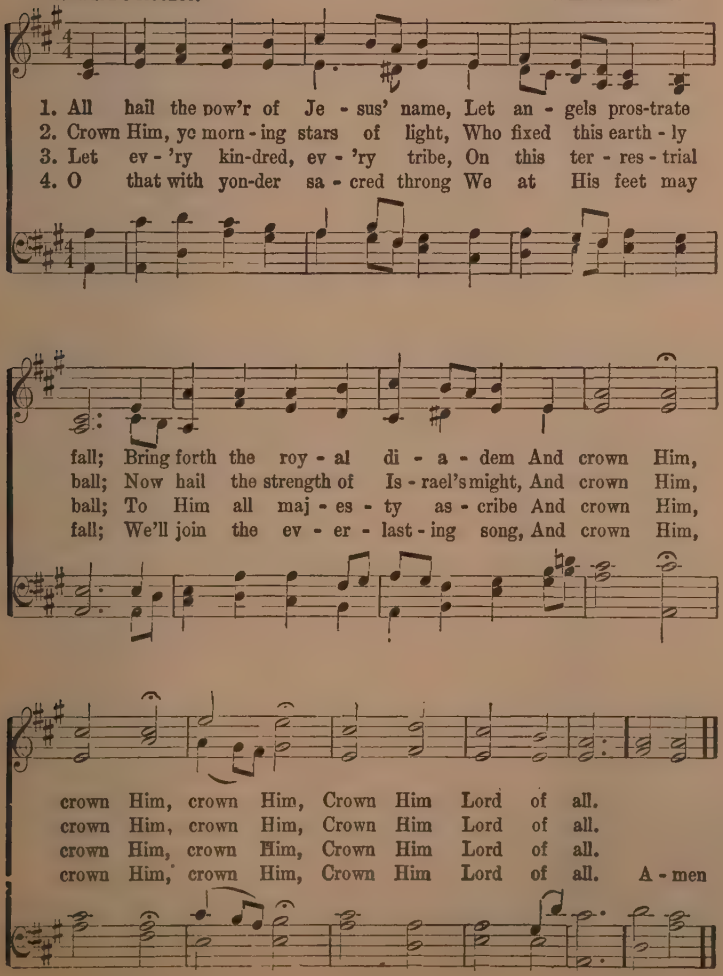
Congregational Hymns.

1 All Hail the Power.

Edward Perronet. Wm. Shrubsole.


1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name, Let an - gels pros-trate
2. Crown Him, ye morn - ing stars of light, Who fixed this earth - ly
3. Let ev - 'ry kin-dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial
4. O that with yon-der sa - cred throng We at His feet may
fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem And crown Him,
ball; Now hail the strength of Is - rael's might, And crown Him,
ball; To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe And crown Him,
fall; We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him,
crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all.
crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all.
crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all.
crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all. A - men

Love Lifted Me.

James Rowe.

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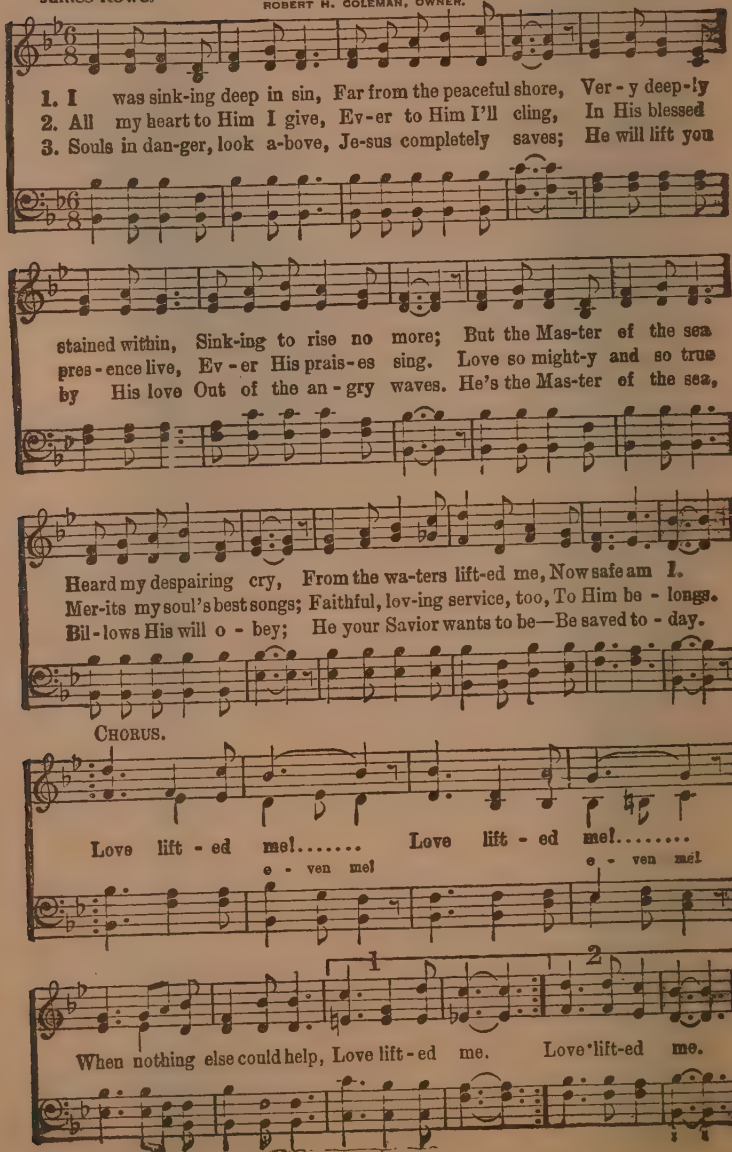
Howard E. Smith.


1. I was sink-ing deep in sin, Far from the peaceful shore, Ver - y deep-ly
2. All my heart to Him I give, Ev-er to Him I'll cling, In His blessed
3. Souls in dan-ger, look a-bove, Je-sus completely saves; He will lift you
stained within, Sink-ing to rise no more; But the Mas-ter of the sea
pres-ence live, Ev-er His prais-es sing. Love so might-y and so true
by His love Out of the an-gry waves. He's the Mas-ter of the sea,
Heard my despairing cry, From the wa-ters lift-ed me, Now safe am I.
Mer-its my soul's best songs; Faithful, lov-ing service, too, To Him be - longs.
Bil-lows His will o - bey; He your Savior wants to be—Be saved to - day.
CHORUS.
Love lift - ed me!..... Love lift - ed me!.....
e - ven me! e - ven me!
1
2
When nothing else could help, Love lift - ed me. Love lift-ed me.

Jesus is All the World to Me.

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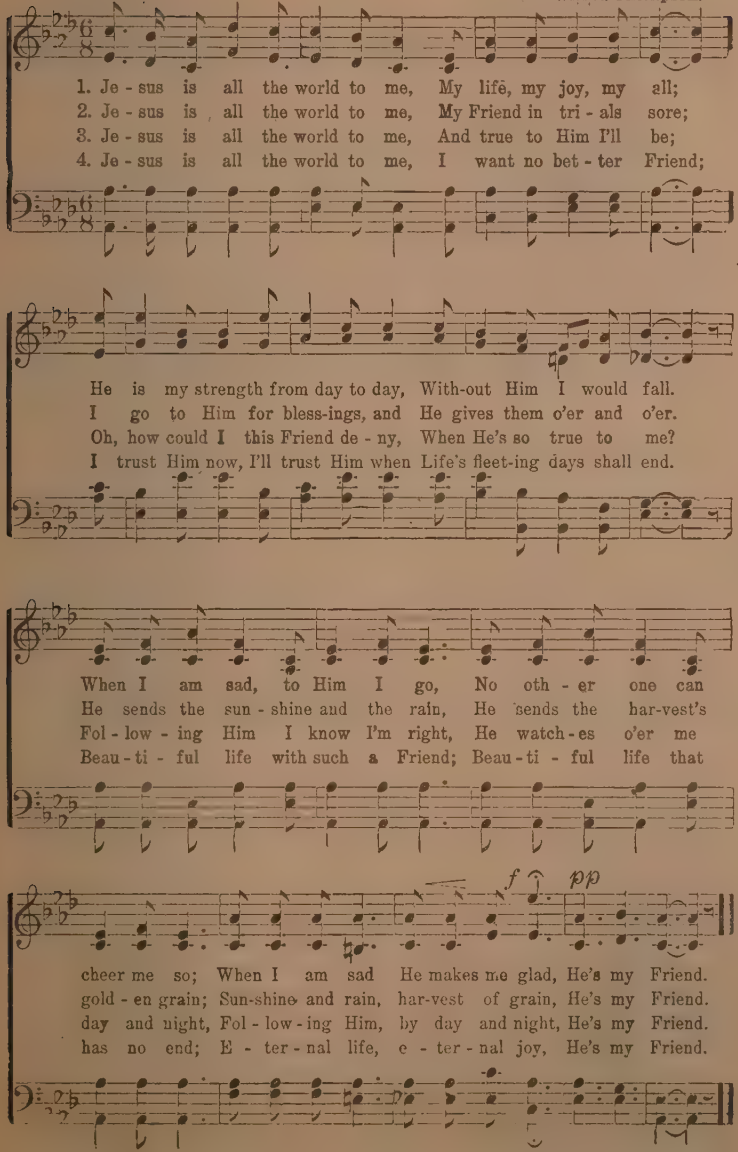
W. L. T. Will L. Thompson.


1. Je - sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all;
2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My Friend in tri - als sore;
3. Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll be;
4. Je - sus is all the world to me, I want no bet - ter Friend;
He is my strength from day to day, With-out Him I would fall.
I go to Him for bless-ings, and He gives them o'er and o'er.
Oh, how could I this Friend de - ny, When He's so true to me?
I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when Life's fleet-ing days shall end.
When I am sad, to Him I go, No oth - er one can
He sends the sun - shine and the rain, He sends the har-vest's
Fol - low - ing Him I know I'm right, He watch - es o'er me
Beau - ti - ful life with such a Friend; Beau - ti - ful life that
f pp
cheer me so; When I am sad He makes me glad, He's my Friend.
gold - en grain; Sun-shine and rain, har-vest of grain, He's my Friend.
day and night, Fol - low - ing Him, by day and night, He's my Friend.
has no end; E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy, He's my Friend.

Tell It Wherever You Go.

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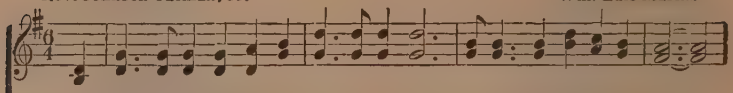
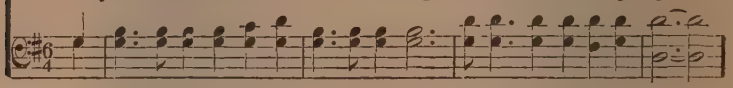
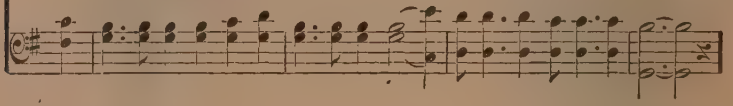
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Wm. Edie Marks



1. If Christ the Redeemer has pardoned your sin, Tell it where-ev-er you go;
2. If now you are happy with Christ as your Guide, Tell it wher-ev-er you go;
3. When troubles as-sail do you trust in Him still? Tell it wher-ev-er you go;
4. If you are an heir to a man - sion on high, Tell it wher-ev-er you go;

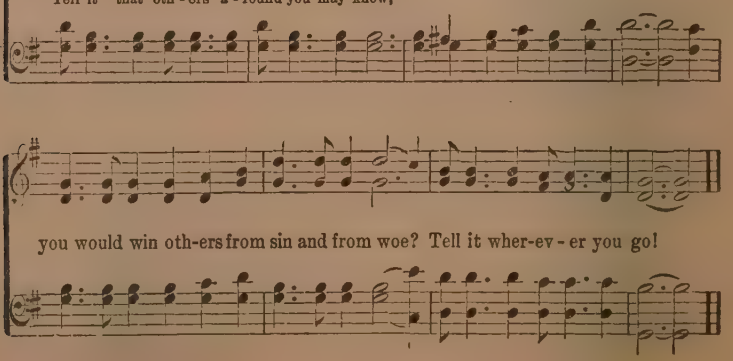


If in-to your darkness His light has shone in Tell it wher - ev - er you go.
If He is your Friend, and with Him you a-bide, Tell it wher - ev - er you go.
When sorrow's o'erwhelm do you sink in His will? Tell it wher - ev - er you go.
Un - til you find rest in that home in the sky, Tell it wher - ev - er you go.



CHORUS.

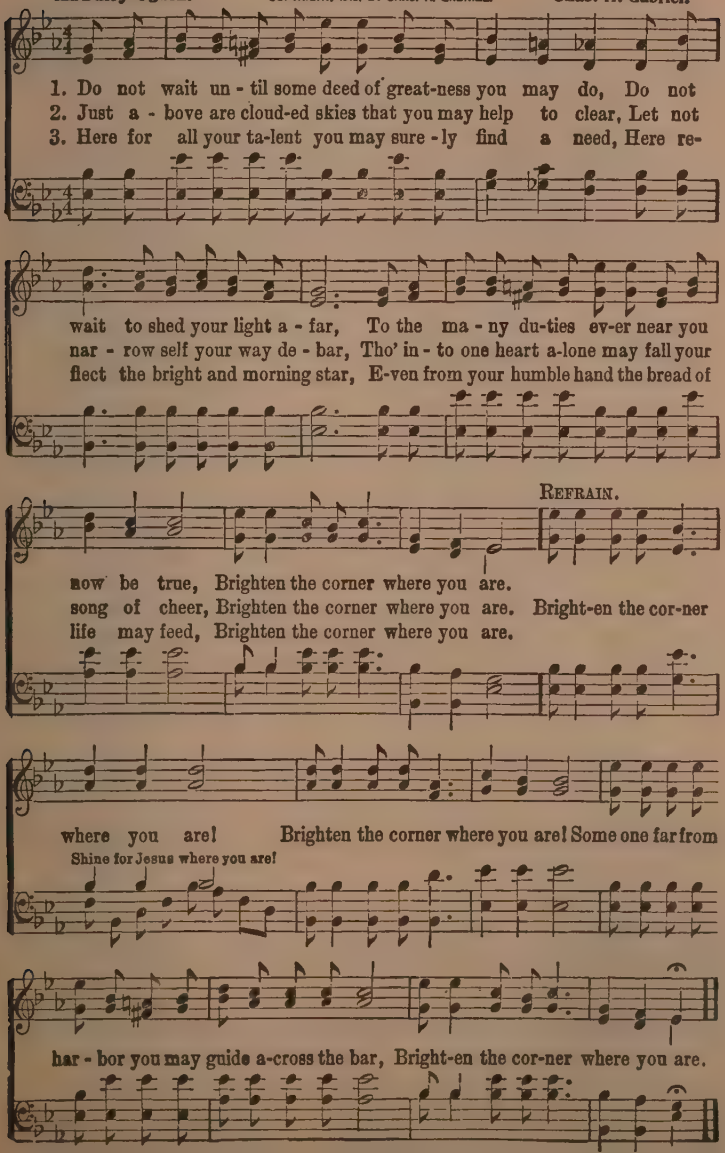
Tell it,..... tell it,..... Tell it wher - ev - er you go; If
Tell it 'that oth - ers a - round you may know,



you would win oth-ers from sin and from woe? Tell it wher-ev - er you go!

Brighten the Corner Where You Are.

Ina Duley Ogdon. COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. Do not wait un - til some deed of great-ness you may do, Do not
2. Just a - bove are cloud-ed skies that you may help to clear, Let not
3. Here for all your ta-lent you may sure - ly find a need, Here re-
wait to shed your light a - far, To the ma - ny du-ties ev-er near you
nar - row self your way de - bar, Tho' in - to one heart a-lone may fall your
flect the bright and morning star, E-ven from your humble hand the bread of
REFRAIN.
now be true, Brighten the corner where you are.
song of cheer, Brighten the corner where you are. Bright-en the cor-ner
life may feed, Brighten the corner where you are.
where you are! Brighten the corner where you are! Some one far from
Shine for Jesus where you are!
har - bor you may guide a-cross the bar, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are.

Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

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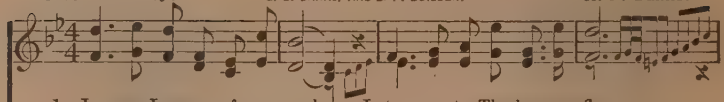
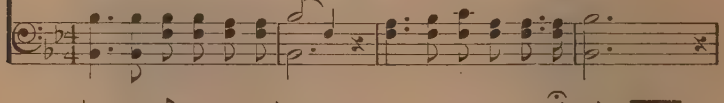
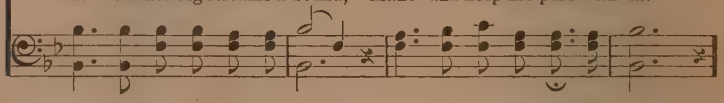
Charles Wesley. H. P. Danks.



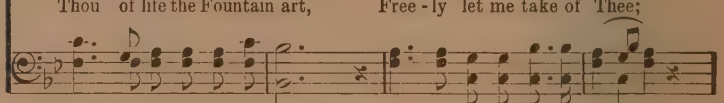
1. Je - sus, Lov-er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo-som fly,
2. Oth - er ref-uge have I none; Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find;
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov-er all my sin;



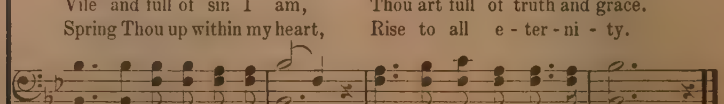
While the near-er wa-ters roll, While the tem-pest still is high.
Leave, oh, leave me not a - lone, Still sup-port and com-fort me.
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Let the healing streams a-bound; Make and keep me pure with - in.



Hide me, O my Sav-ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un-right-eous-ness;
Thou of life the Fountain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;



Safe in-to the ha-ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last!
Cov - er my defenseless head With the shad-ow of Thy wing.
Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
Spring Thou up within my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.



He Lifted Me.

Charlotte G. Homer.

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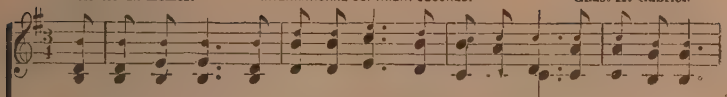
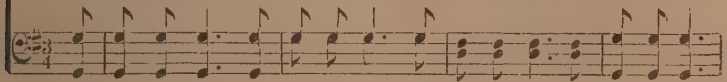
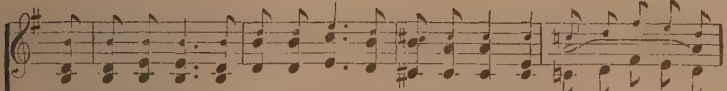


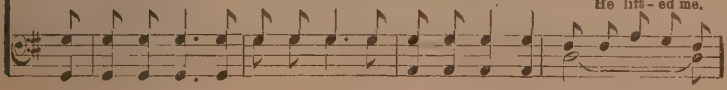
1. In lov - ing kind-ness Je - sus came, My soul in mer - cy to re-claim,
2. He called me long be-fore I heard, Be - fore my sin - ful heart was stirred.
3. His brow was pierced with many a thorn, His hands by cru - el nails were torn.
4. Now on a high - er plane I dwell, And with my soul I know 'tis well;



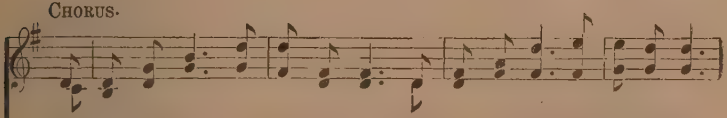


And from the depths of sin and shame Thro'grace He lift - ed me.
But when I took Him at His word, For-giv'n He lift - ed me.
When from my guilt and grief, for-lorn, In love He lift - ed me.
Yet how or why, I can - not tell, He should have lift - ed me.

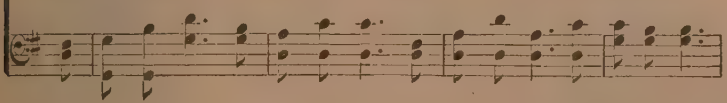
He lift - ed me.

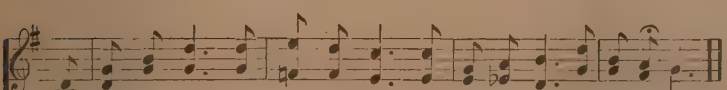


CHORUS.

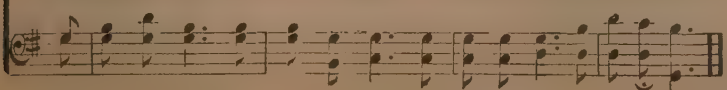


From sink-ing sand He lift - ed me, With ten - der hand He lift - ed me,





From shades of night to plains of light, O praise His name, He lift-ed me!



"Whosoever" Means Me.

J. G. Badger.
Arr. by F. C. H.

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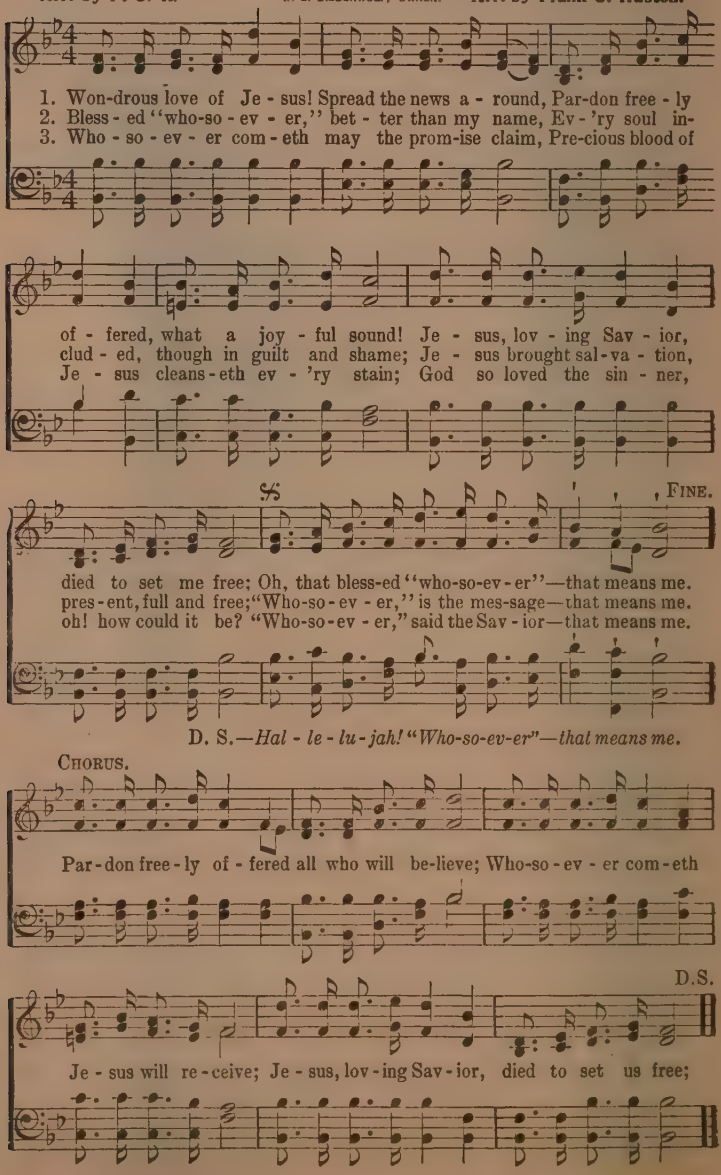
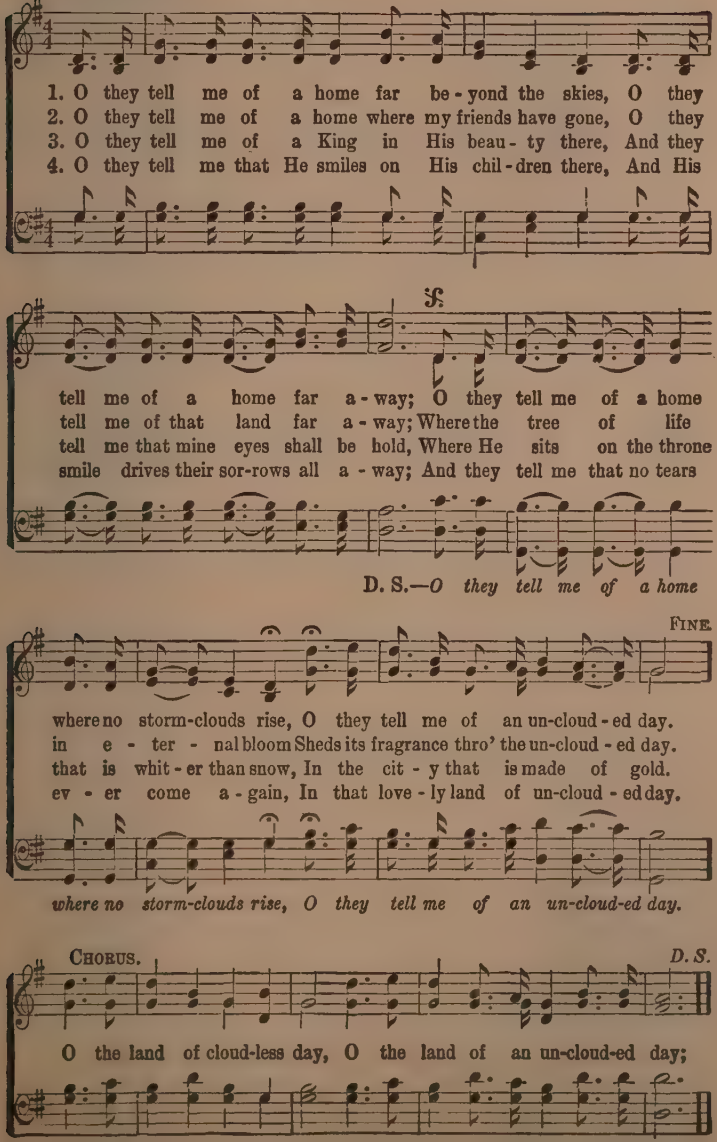
Arr. by Frank C. Huston.


1. Won-drous love of Je - sus! Spread the news a - round, Par-don free - ly
2. Bless - ed "who-so - ev - er," bet - ter than my name, Ev - 'ry soul in-
3. Who - so - ev - er com - eth may the prom-ise claim, Pre-cious blood of
of - fered, what a joy - ful sound! Je - sus, lov - ing Sav - ior,
clud - ed, though in guilt and shame; Je - sus brought sal-va - tion,
Je - sus cleans-eth ev - 'ry stain; God so loved the sin - ner,
FINE.
died to set me free; Oh, that bless-ed "who-so-ev-er"—that means me.
pres-ent, full and free; "Who-so-ev - er," is the mes-sage—that means me.
oh! how could it be? "Who-so-ev - er," said the Sav - ior—that means me.
D. S.—Hal - le - lu - jah! "Who-so-ev-er"—that means me.
CHORUS.
Par-don free-ly of - fered all who will be-lieve; Who-so - ev - er com-eth
D.S.
Je - sus will re - ceive; Je - sus, lov - ing Sav - ior, died to set us free;

The Unclouded Day.

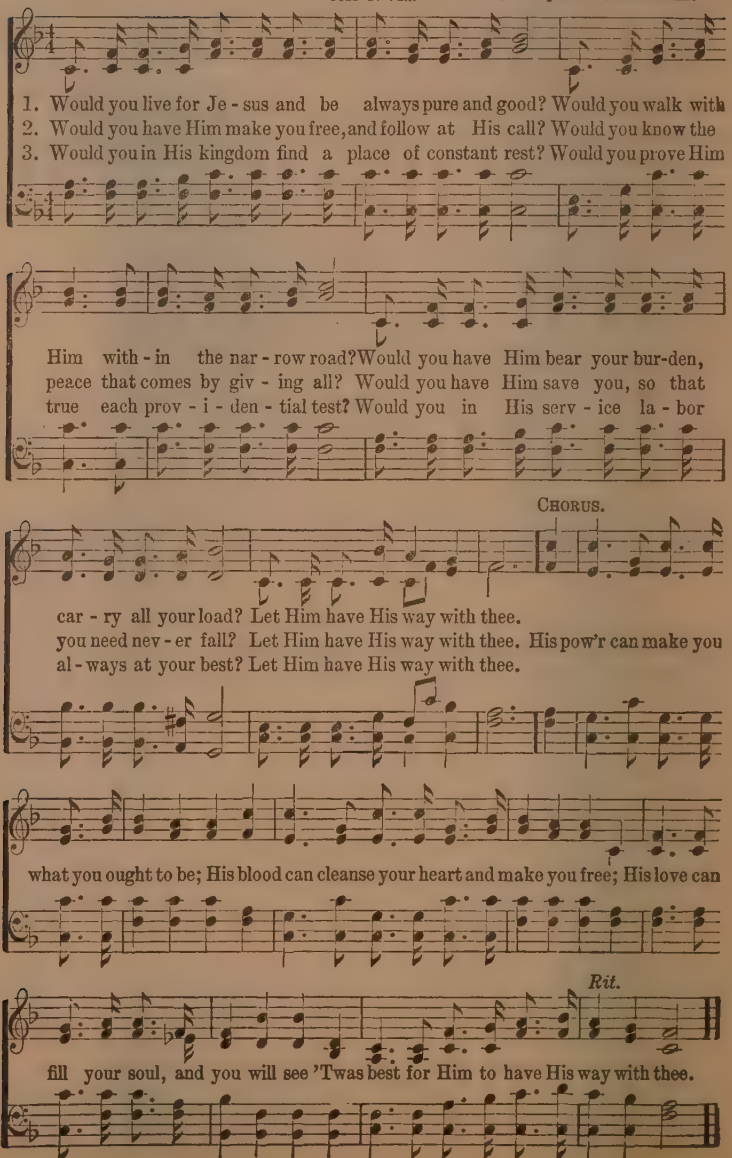
Words and melody by
Rev. J. K. Alwood.


1. O they tell me of a home far be - yond the skies, O they
2. O they tell me of a home where my friends have gone, O they
3. O they tell me of a King in His beau - ty there, And they
4. O they tell me that He smiles on His chil - dren there, And His
f.
tell me of a home far a - way; O they tell me of a home
tell me of that land far a - way; Where the tree of life
tell me that mine eyes shall be hold, Where He sits on the throne
smile drives their sor-rows all a - way; And they tell me that no tears
D. S.—O they tell me of a home
FINE.
where no storm-clouds rise, O they tell me of an un-cloud - ed day.
in e - ter - nal bloom Sheds its fragrance thro' the un-cloud - ed day.
that is whit - er than snow, In the cit - y that is made of gold.
ev - er come a - gain, In that love - ly land of un-cloud - ed day.
where no storm-clouds rise, O they tell me of an un-cloud-ed day.
CHORUS.
D. S.
O the land of cloud-less day, O the land of an un-cloud-ed day;

His Way With Thee.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY H. L. GILMOUR, WENONAH, N. J.

C. S. N. USED BY PER. Rev. Cyrus S. Nusbaum.


1. Would you live for Je - sus and be always pure and good? Would you walk with
2. Would you have Him make you free, and follow at His call? Would you know the
3. Would you in His kingdom find a place of constant rest? Would you prove Him
Him with - in the nar - row road? Would you have Him bear your bur-den,
peace that comes by giv - ing all? Would you have Him save you, so that
true each prov - i - den - tial test? Would you in His serv - ice la - bor
Chorus.
car - ry all your load? Let Him have His way with thee.
you need nev - er fall? Let Him have His way with thee. His pow'r can make you
al - ways at your best? Let Him have His way with thee.
what you ought to be; His blood can cleanse your heart and make you free; His love can
Rit.
fill your soul, and you will see 'Twas best for Him to have His way with thee.

I Walk with the King.

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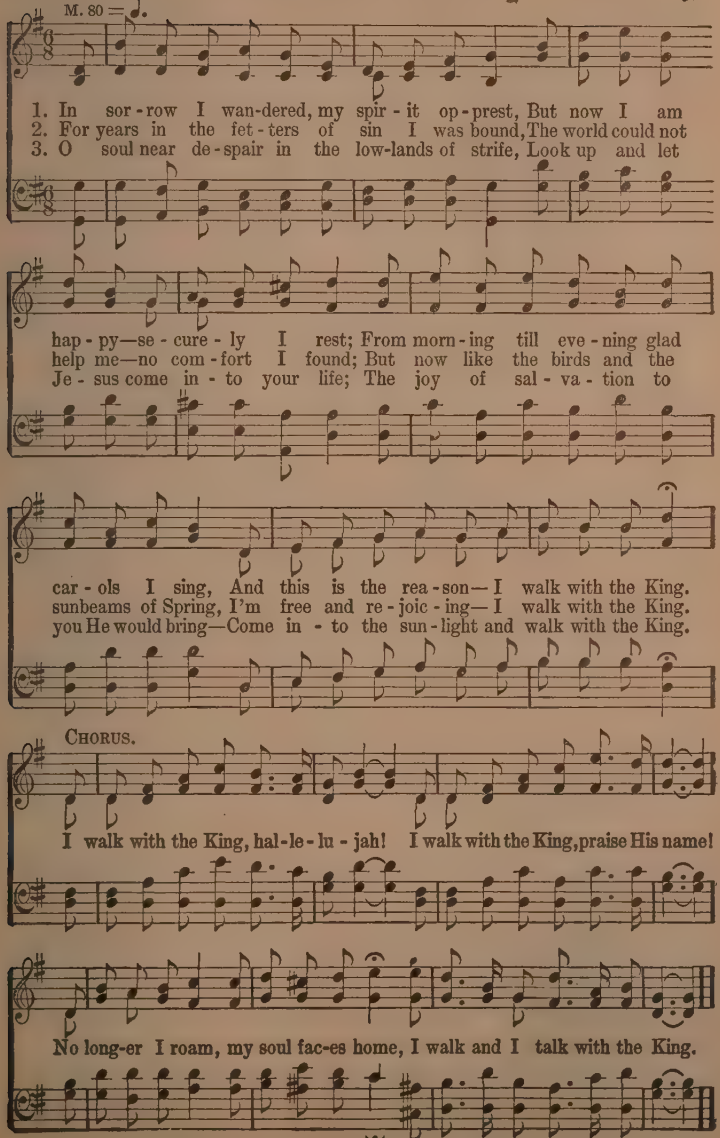
James Rowe. B. D. Ackley.

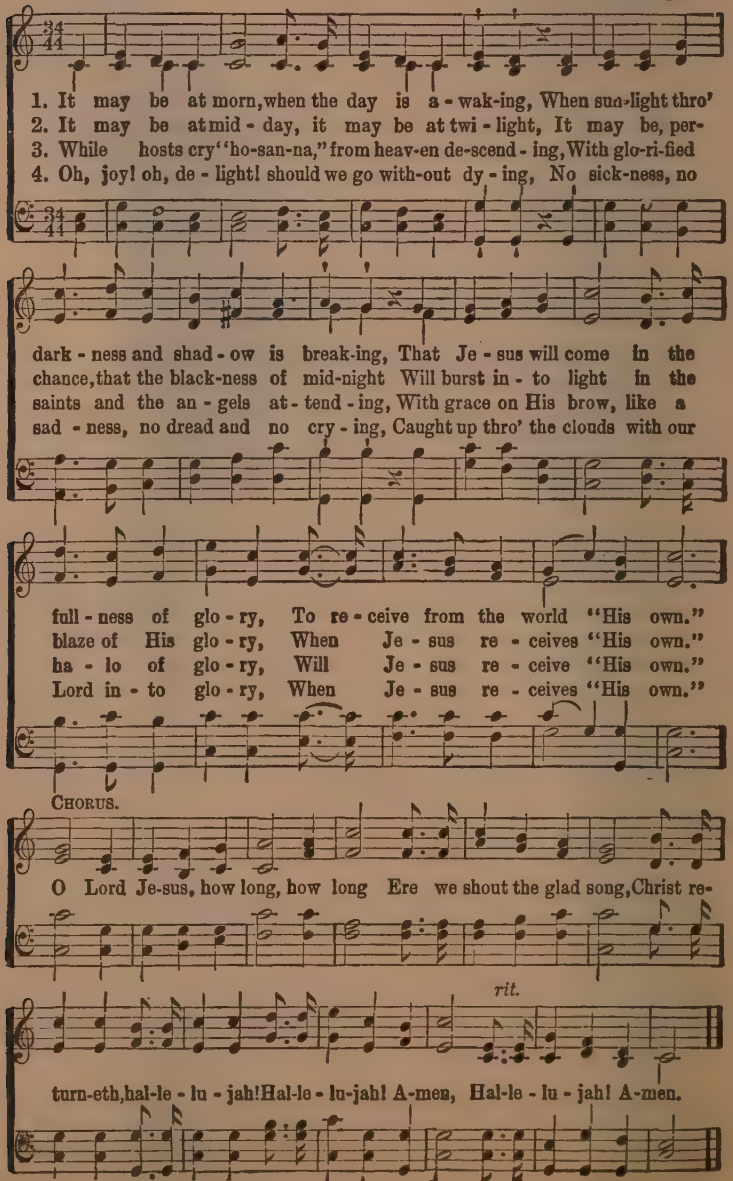
M. 80 = ♩.


1. In sor - row I wan-dered, my spir - it op - prest, But now I am
2. For years in the fet - ters of sin I was bound, The world could not
3. O soul near de - spair in the low-lands of strife, Look up and let
hap - py—se - cure - ly I rest; From morn - ing till eve - ning glad
help me—no com - fort I found; But now like the birds and the
Je - sus come in - to your life; The joy of sal - va - tion to
car - ols I sing, And this is the rea - son—I walk with the King.
sunbeams of Spring, I'm free and re - joic - ing—I walk with the King.
you He would bring—Come in - to the sun - light and walk with the King.
CHORUS.
I walk with the King, hal - le - lu - jah! I walk with the King, praise His name!
No long-er I roam, my soul fac-es home, I walk and I talk with the King.

Christ Returneth.

"I will come again, and receive you unto Myself."—John 15: 3.

H. L. TURNER. JAMES MCGRANAHAN, by per.


1. It may be at morn, when the day is a - wak-ing, When sun-light thro'
2. It may be at mid - day, it may be at twi - light, It may be, per-
3. While hosts cry "ho-san-na," from heav-en de-scend - ing, With glo-ri-fied
4. Oh, joy! oh, de - light! should we go with-out dy - ing, No sick-ness, no
dark - ness and shad - ow is break-ing, That Je - sus will come in the
chance, that the black-ness of mid-night Will burst in - to light in the
saints and the an - gels at - tend - ing, With grace on His brow, like a
sad - ness, no dread and no cry - ing, Caught up thro' the clouds with our
full - ness of glo - ry, To re - ceive from the world "His own."
blaze of His glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives "His own."
ha - lo of glo - ry, Will Je - sus re - ceive "His own."
Lord in - to glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives "His own."
CHORUS.
O Lord Je-sus, how long, how long Ere we shout the glad song, Christ re-
rit.
turn-eth, hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu-jah! A-men, Hal-le - lu - jah! A-men.

The Sweetest Song I Know.

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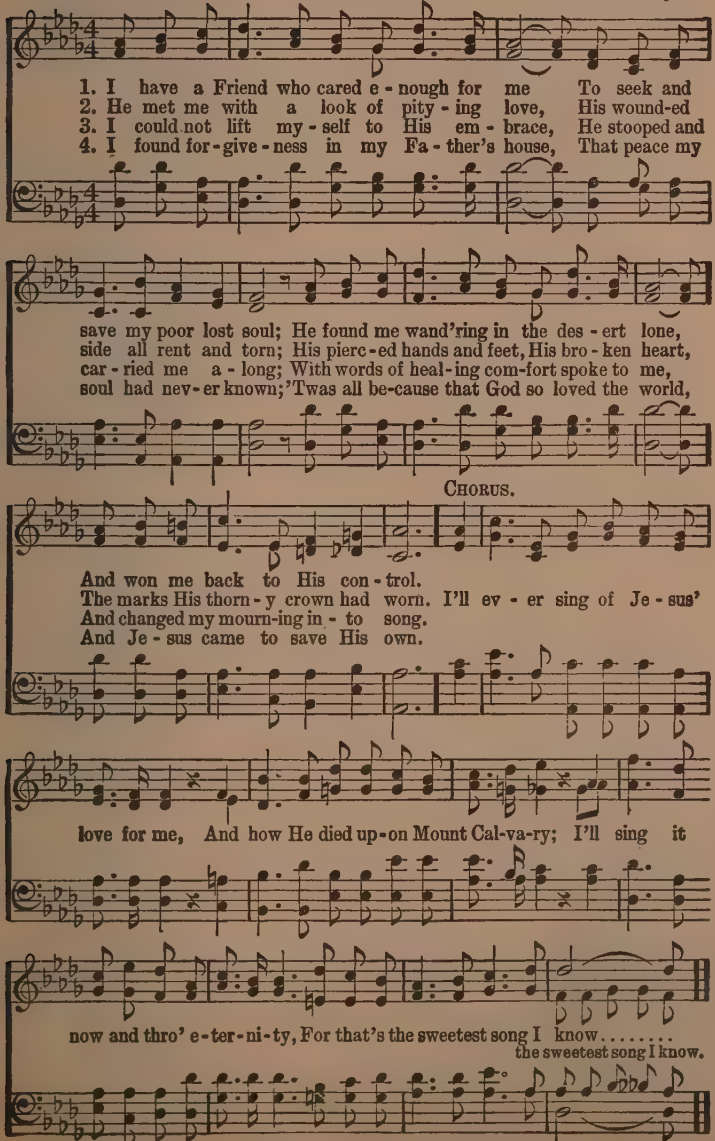
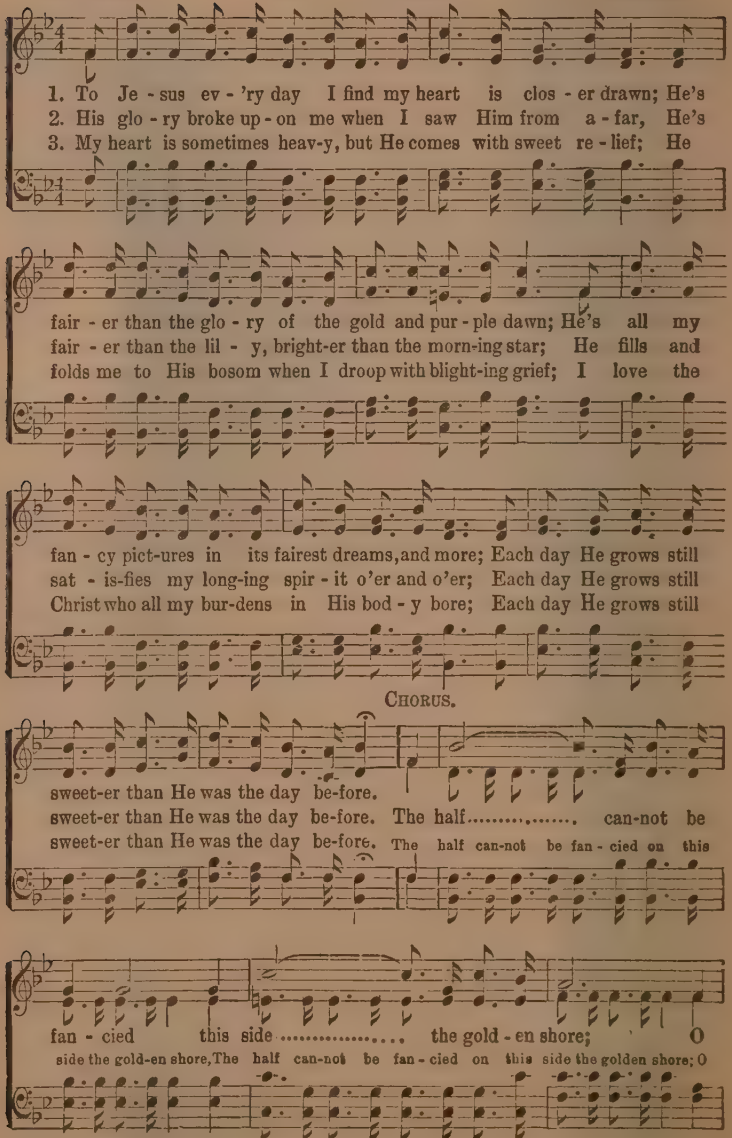
Rev. A. H. Ackley. B. D. Ackley.

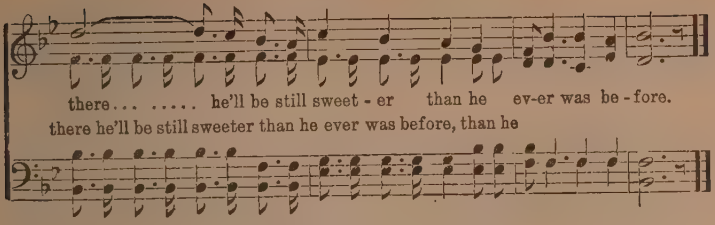

1. I have a Friend who cared e - nough for me To seek and
2. He met me with a look of pity - ing love, His wound-ed
3. I could not lift my - self to His em - brace, He stooped and
4. I found for - give - ness in my Fa - ther's house, That peace my
save my poor lost soul; He found me wand'ring in the des - ert lone,
side all rent and torn; His pierc - ed hands and feet, His bro - ken heart,
car - ried me a - long; With words of heal - ing com-fort spoke to me,
soul had nev - er known; 'Twas all be-cause that God so loved the world,
CHORUS.
And won me back to His con - trol.
The marks His thorn - y crown had worn. I'll ev - er sing of Je - sus'
And changed my mourn-ing in - to song.
And Je - sus came to save His own.
love for me, And how He died up - on Mount Cal-va-ry; I'll sing it
now and thro' e - ter - ni - ty, For that's the sweetest song I know.....
the sweetest song I know.

Still Sweeter Every Day.

W. C. Martin. COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY HALL-MACK CO. C. Austin Miles.


1. To Je - sus ev - 'ry day I find my heart is clos - er drawn; He's
2. His glo - ry broke up - on me when I saw Him from a - far, He's
3. My heart is sometimes heav-y, but He comes with sweet re - lief; He
fair - er than the glo - ry of the gold and pur - ple dawn; He's all my
fair - er than the lil - y, bright-er than the morn-ing star; He fills and
folds me to His bosom when I droop with blight-ing grief; I love the
fan - cy pict-ures in its fairest dreams, and more; Each day He grows still
sat - is-fies my long-ing spir - it o'er and o'er; Each day He grows still
Christ who all my bur-dens in His bod - y bore; Each day He grows still
CHORUS.
sweet-er than He was the day be-fore.
sweet-er than He was the day be-fore. The half..... can-not be
sweet-er than He was the day be-fore. The half can-not be fan - cied on this
fan - cied this side..... the gold - en shore; O
side the gold-en shore, The half can-not be fan - cied on this side the golden shore; O

Still Sweeter Every Day.



15 I Am Thine, O Lord.

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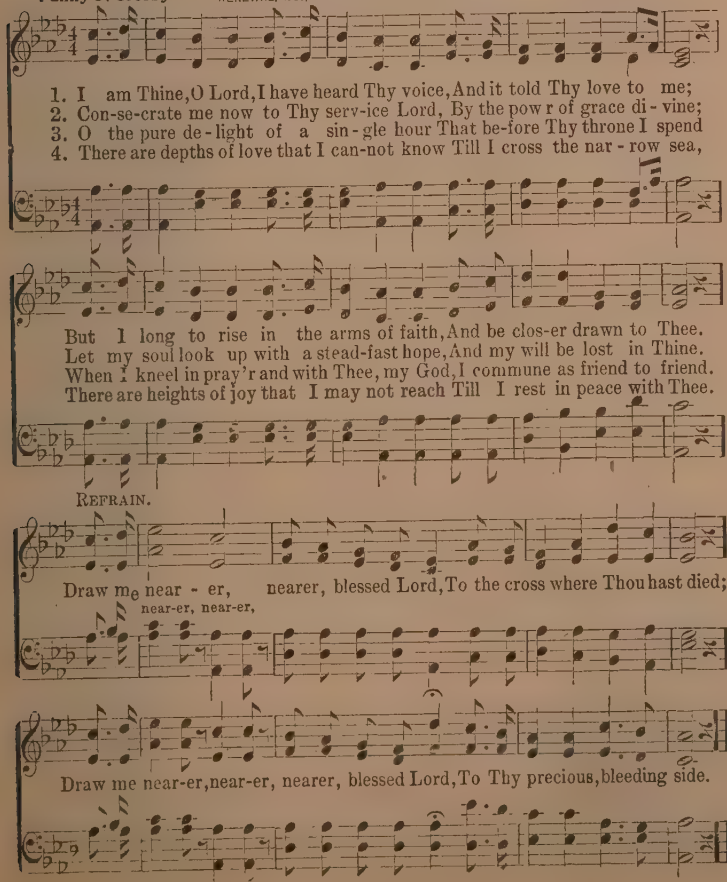
RENEWAL, 1903, BY W. H. DOANE, USED BY PER.

Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.


1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to me;
2. Con-se-crate me now to Thy serv-ice Lord, By the pow r of grace di - vine;
3. O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be-fore Thy throne I spend
4. There are depths of love that I can-not know Till I cross the nar - row sea,
But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be clos-er drawn to Thee.
Let my soul look up with a stead-fast hope, And my will be lost in Thine.
When I kneel in pray'r and with Thee, my God, I commune as friend to friend.
There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I rest in peace with Thee.
REFRAIN.
Draw me near - er, nearer, blessed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died;
near-er, near-er,
Draw me near-er, near-er, nearer, blessed Lord, To Thy precious, bleeding side.

The Earth is the Lord's.

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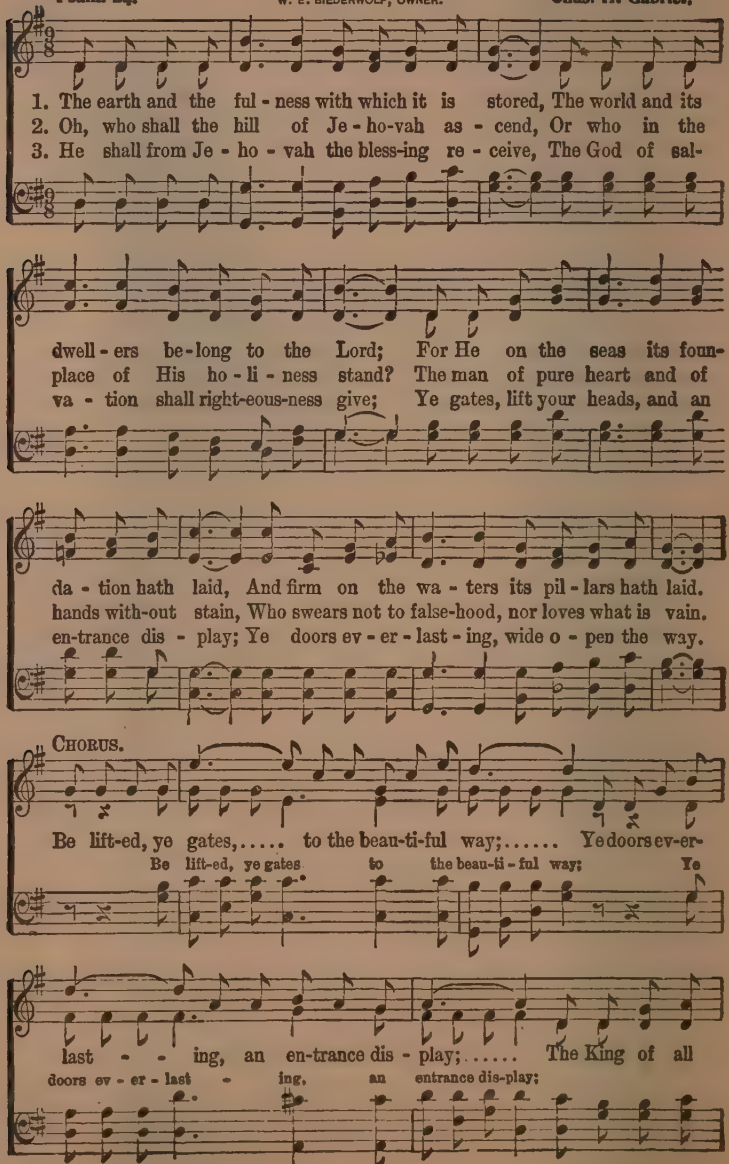
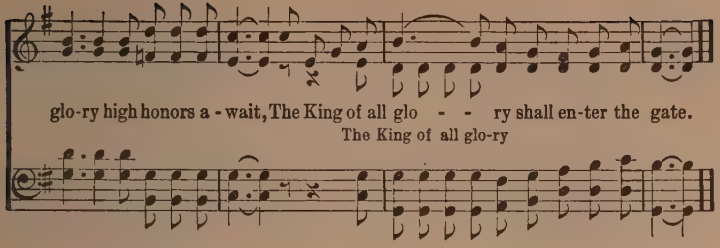
Psalm 24. Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. The earth and the ful - ness with which it is stored, The world and its
dwell - ers be - long to the Lord; For He on the seas its foun-
da - tion hath laid, And firm on the wa - ters its pil - lars hath laid.
2. Oh, who shall the hill of Je - ho-vah as - cend, Or who in the
place of His ho - li - ness stand? The man of pure heart and of
hands with-out stain, Who swears not to false-hood, nor loves what is vain.
3. He shall from Je - ho - vah the bless-ing re - ceive, The God of sal-
va - tion shall right-eous-ness give; Ye gates, lift your heads, and an
en-trance dis - play; Ye doors ev - er - last - ing, wide o - pen the way.
Chorus.
Be lift-ed, ye gates, ... to the beau-ti-ful way; ..... Ye doors ev-er-
Be lift-ed, ye gates to the beau-ti - ful way; Ye
last - - ing, an en-trance dis - play; ..... The King of all
doors ev - er - last - ing, an entrance dis-play;

The Earth is the Lord's.



17 Let My Faith Take Hold On Thee.

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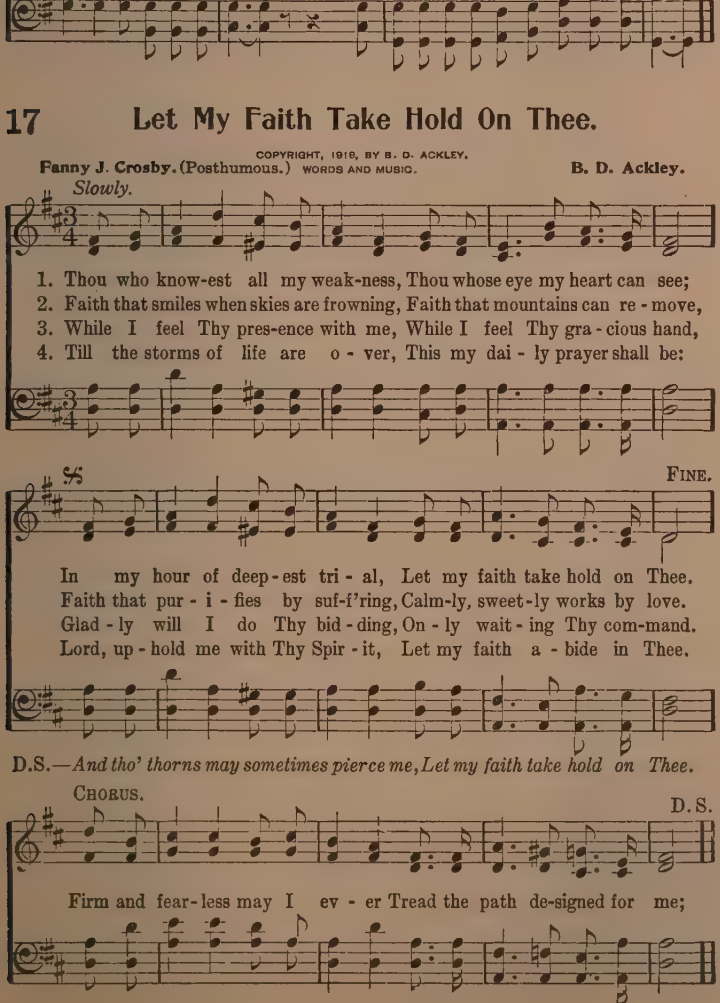
Fanny J. Crosby. (Posthumous.) WORDS AND MUSIC. **B. D. Ackley.**

Slowly.


1. Thou who know-est all my weak-ness, Thou whose eye my heart can see;
2. Faith that smiles when skies are frowning, Faith that mountains can re - move,
3. While I feel Thy pres-ence with me, While I feel Thy gra - cious hand,
4. Till the storms of life are o - ver, This my dai - ly prayer shall be:
FINE.
In my hour of deep - est tri - al, Let my faith take hold on Thee.
Faith that pur - i - fies by suf-f'ring, Calm-ly, sweet-ly works by love.
Glad - ly will I do Thy bid - ding, On - ly wait - ing Thy com-mand.
Lord, up - hold me with Thy Spir - it, Let my faith a - bide in Thee.
D.S.—*And tho' thorns may sometimes pierce me, Let my faith take hold on Thee.*
CHORUS.
D. S.
Firm and fear-less may I ev - er Tread the path de-signed for me;

The New Glory Song.

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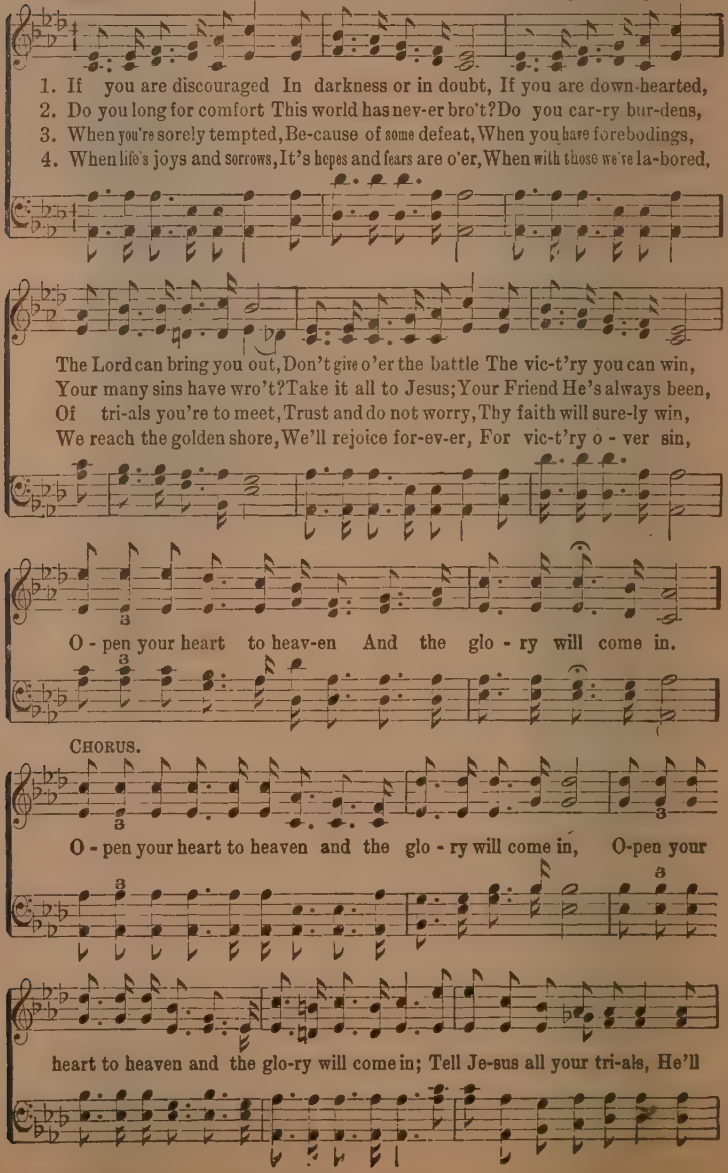
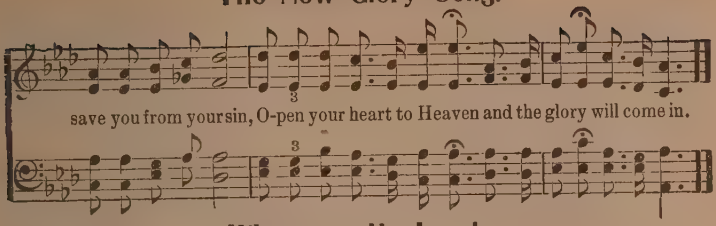
Clarence B. Strouse. Paul D. Rivers.


1. If you are discouraged In darkness or in doubt, If you are down-hearted,
2. Do you long for comfort This world has nev-er bro't? Do you car-ry bur-dens,
3. When you're sorely tempted, Be-cause of some defeat, When you have forebodings,
4. When life's joys and sorrows, It's hopes and fears are o'er, When with those we've la-bored,
The Lord can bring you out, Don't give o'er the battle The vic-t'ry you can win,
Your many sins have wro't? Take it all to Jesus; Your Friend He's always been,
Of tri-als you're to meet, Trust and do not worry, Thy faith will sure-ly win,
We reach the golden shore, We'll rejoice for-ev-er, For vic-t'ry o - ver sin,
O - pen your heart to heav-en And the glo - ry will come in.
CHORUS.
O - pen your heart to heaven and the glo - ry will come in, O-pen your
heart to heaven and the glo-ry will come in; Tell Je-sus all your tri-als, He'll



19 Wherever He Leads.

Chas. H. Forsythe.
1st verse by H. L.

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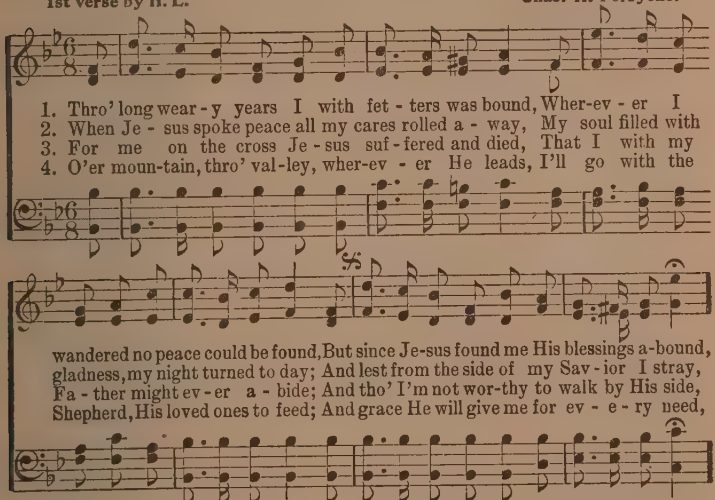
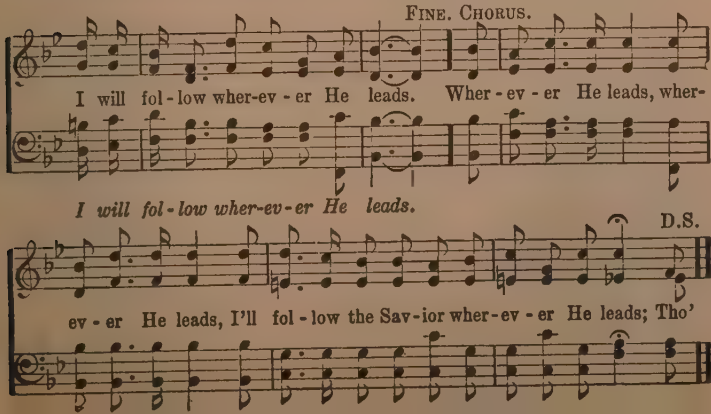
Chas. H. Forsythe.


1. Thro' long wear - y years I with fet - ters was bound, Wher-ev - er I
2. When Je - sus spoke peace all my cares rolled a - way, My soul filled with
3. For me on the cross Je - sus suf - fered and died, That I with my
4. O'er moun-tain, thro' val-ley, wher-ev - er He leads, I'll go with the
wandered no peace could be found, But since Je-sus found me His blessings a-bound,
gladness, my night turned to day; And lest from the side of my Sav - ior I stray,
Fa - ther might ev - er a - bide; And tho' I'm not wor-thy to walk by His side,
Shepherd, His loved ones to feed; And grace He will give me for ev - e - ry need,
D. S.—rough be the jour-ney and nar-row the way,


FINE. CHORUS.
I will fol - low wher-ev - er He leads. Wher - ev - er He leads, wher-
I will fol - low wher-ev - er He leads.
D.S.
ev - er He leads, I'll fol - low the Sav - ior wher - ev - er He leads; Tho'

He's Real to Me.

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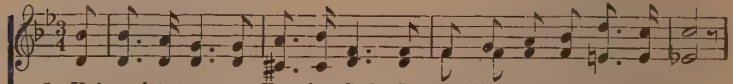
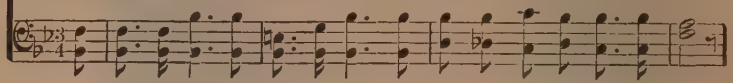
Essek W. Kenyon. Oliver Arnold, Jr.

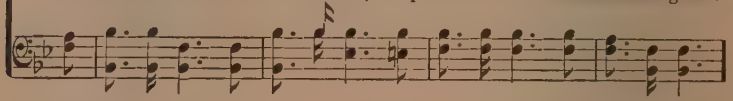
Slowly, with expression.



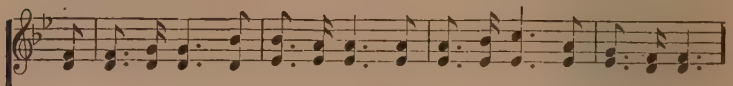
1. He's real to me, my Fa - ther God, I know Him thro' His precious Word;
2. It's real to me, my Savior's blood, By grace the truth I've un - der - stood,
3. The Spirit's real, His might-y power Pro-tects me in temp-ta-tion's hour;
4. His word is real, O soul re - joice, It is your bless-ed Sav-ior's voice;
5. O soul, He will be real to thee If thou but claim Re - al - i - ty;
6. His prom-ise is so real to me, Of His re - turn Re - al - i - ty;



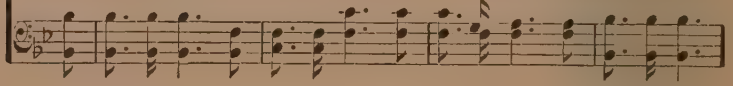
He's real to me, my Shepherd King, I see Him now in ev - 'ry-thing.
It's pow'r o'er sin and flesh - y lust Is now so real I ful - ly trust.
In per - fect light He guid - eth me And makes Himself Re - al - i - ty.
It tells you of His con-stant love That in - ter-cedes for you a - bove.
Be real thy - self in ev - 'ry part, Re - al - i - ty will fill thy heart.
When I shall see His bless - ed face, I'll praise Him for His wondrous grace.



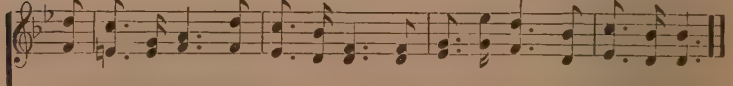
CHORUS.



He's real to me, He's real to me, My Fa - ther God is real to me;

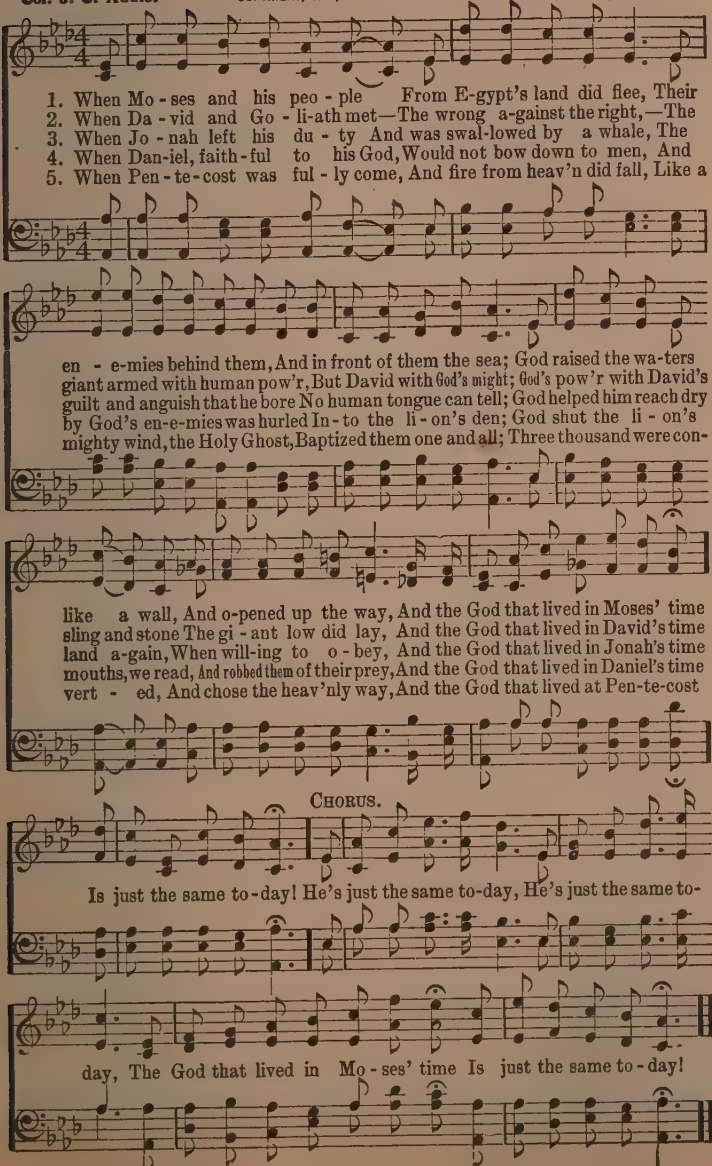


My soul demands Re - al - i - ty, My Fa - ther God is real to me.



He's Just the Same To-day.

Col. J. C. Addie. COPYRIGHT, 1920, BY GEORGE W COOKE. George W. Cooke.


1. When Mo - ses and his peo - ple From E-gypt's land did flee, Their
2. When Da - vid and Go - li-ath met—The wrong a-gainst the right,—The
3. When Jo - nah left his du - ty And was swal-lowed by a whale, The
4. When Dan-iel, faith-ful to his God, Would not bow down to men, And
5. When Pen - te-cost was ful - ly come, And fire from heav'n did fall, Like a
en - e-mies behind them, And in front of them the sea; God raised the wa-ters
giant armed with human pow'r, But David with God's might; God's pow'r with David's
guilt and anguish that he bore No human tongue can tell; God helped him reach dry
by God's en-e-mies was hurled In - to the li - on's den; God shut the li - on's
mighty wind, the Holy Ghost, Baptized them one and all; Three thousand were con-
like a wall, And o-pened up the way, And the God that lived in Moses' time
sling and stone The gi - ant low did lay, And the God that lived in David's time
land a-gain, When will-ing to o - bey, And the God that lived in Jonah's time
mouths, we read, And robbed them of their prey, And the God that lived in Daniel's time
vert - ed, And chose the heav'nly way, And the God that lived at Pen-te-cost
CHORUS.
Is just the same to-day! He's just the same to-day, He's just the same to-
day, The God that lived in Mo - ses' time Is just the same to-day!

Dwelling In Beulah Land.

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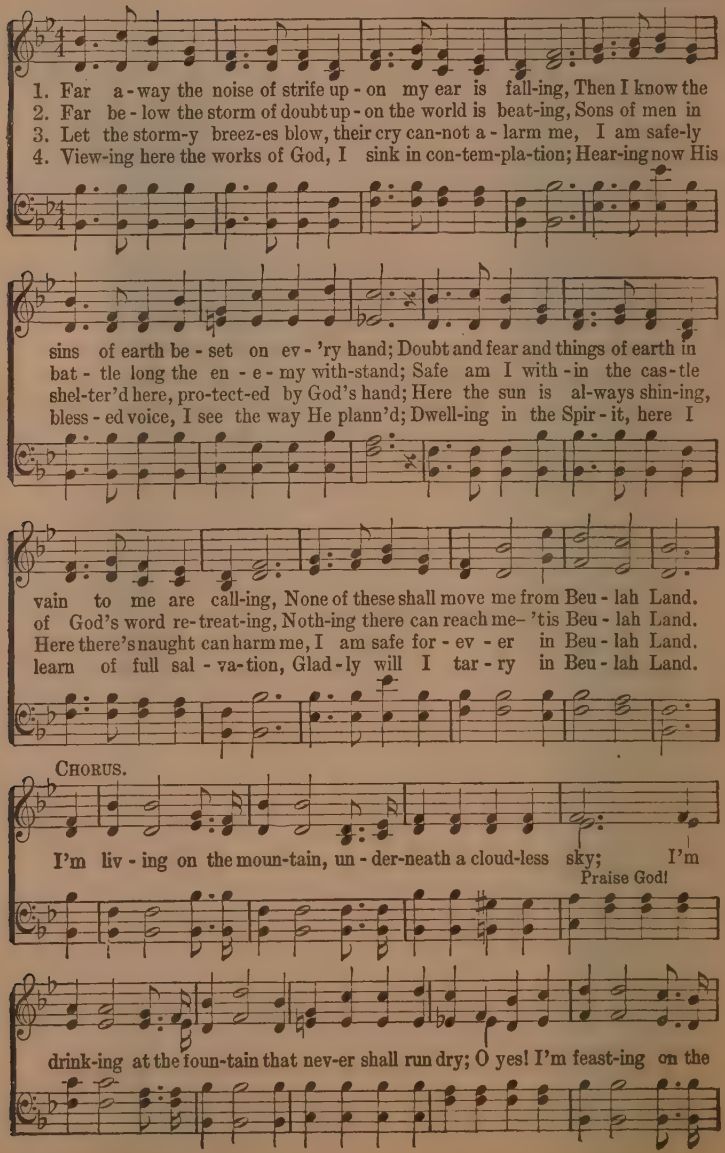
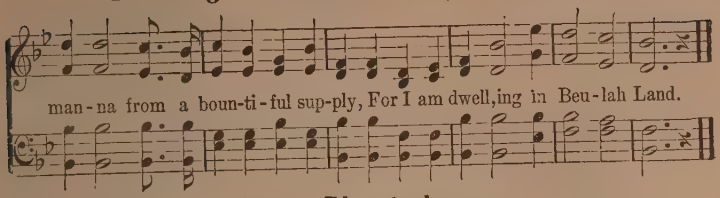
C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.


1. Far a-way the noise of strife up-on my ear is fall-ing, Then I know the
2. Far be-low the storm of doubt up-on the world is beat-ing, Sons of men in
3. Let the storm-y breez-es blow, their cry can-not a-larm me, I am safe-ly
4. View-ing here the works of God, I sink in con-tem-pla-tion; Hear-ing now His
sins of earth be-set on ev-'ry hand; Doubt and fear and things of earth in
bat-tle long the en-e-my with-stand; Safe am I with-in the cas-tle
shel-ter'd here, pro-tect-ed by God's hand; Here the sun is al-ways shin-ing,
bless-ed voice, I see the way He plann'd; Dwell-ing in the Spir-it, here I
vain to me are call-ing, None of these shall move me from Beu-lah Land.
of God's word re-treat-ing, Noth-ing there can reach me—'tis Beu-lah Land.
Here there's naught can harm me, I am safe for-ev-er in Beu-lah Land.
learn of full sal-va-tion, Glad-ly will I tar-ry in Beu-lah Land.
CHORUS.
I'm liv-ing on the moun-tain, un-der-neath a cloud-less sky; I'm
Praise God!
drink-ing at the foun-tain that nev-er shall run dry; O yes! I'm feast-ing on the



23 More About Jesus.

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E. E. Hewitt. Jno. R. Sweney.

M. 63 = ♩.

1. More a-bout Je - sus I would know, More of His grace to oth-ers show;
2. More a-bout Je - sus let me learn, More of His ho - ly will dis-cern;
3. More a-bout Je - sus; in His word, Holding com-mun-ion with my Lord,
4. More a-bout Je - sus; on His throne, Rich-es in glo - ry all His own;

More of His sav - ing full-ness see, More of His love who died for me.
Spir - it of God, my teach-er be, Show-ing the things of Christ to me.
Hear-ing His voice in ev - 'ry line, Mak-ing each faith-ful say - ing mine.
More of His kingdom's sure increase; More of His com-ing, Prince of Peace.

REFRAIN.

More, more a-bout Je - sus, More, more a-bout Je - sus;

More of His sav - ing full-ness see, More of His love who died for me.

Does Jesus Care?

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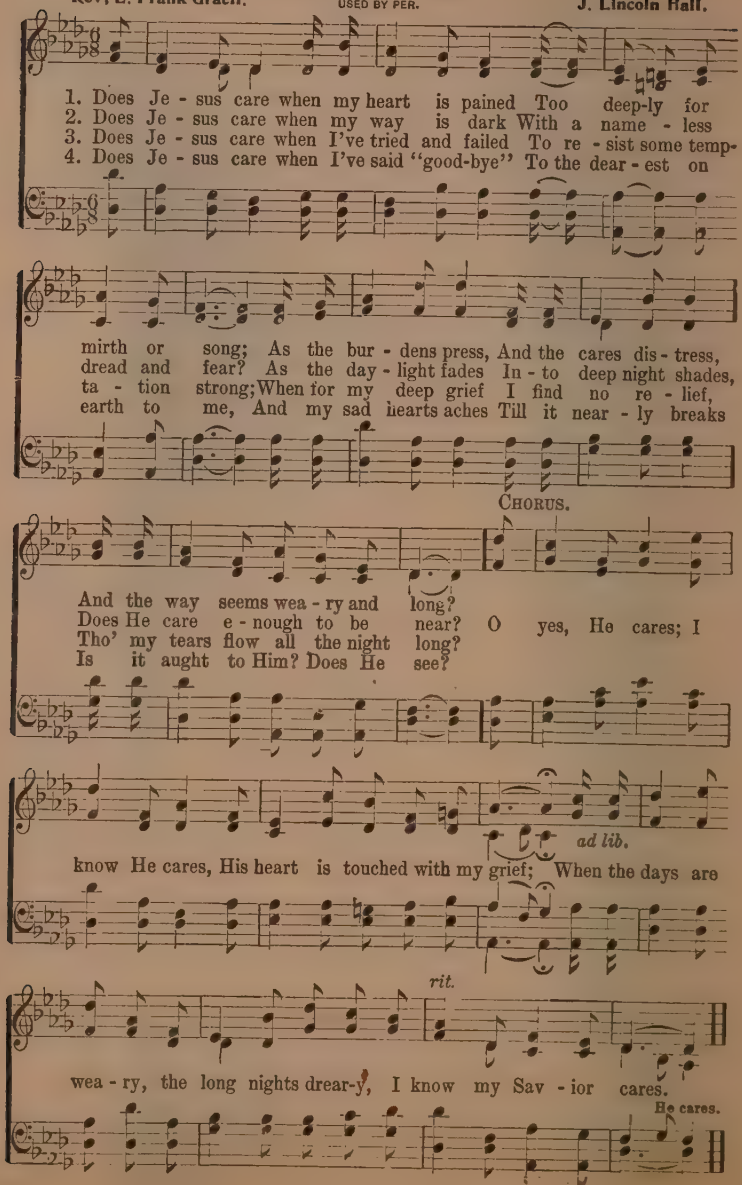
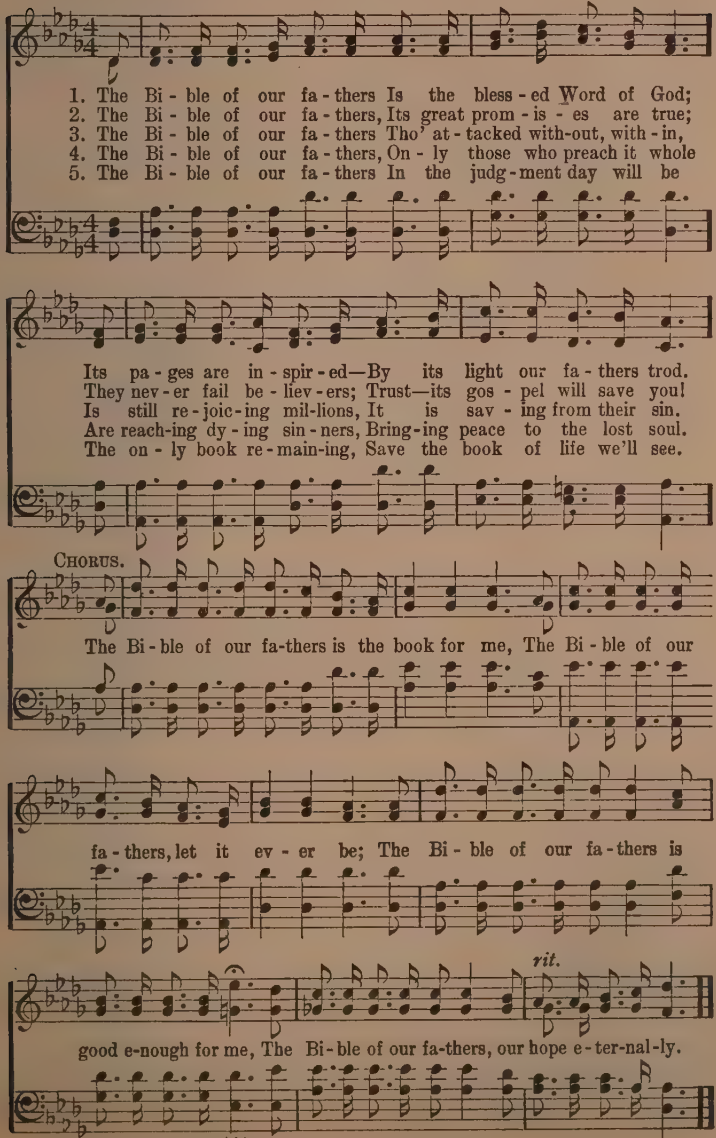
Rev. E. Frank Graeff. J. Lincoln Hall.


1. Does Je - sus care when my heart is pained Too deep-ly for
2. Does Je - sus care when my way is dark With a name - less
3. Does Je - sus care when I've tried and failed To re - sist some temp-
4. Does Je - sus care when I've said "good-bye" To the dear - est on
mirth or song; As the bur - dens press, And the cares dis - tress,
dread and fear? As the day - light fades In - to deep night shades,
ta - tion strong; When for my deep grief I find no re - lief,
earth to me, And my sad hearts aches Till it near - ly breaks
CHORUS.
And the way seems wea - ry and long?
Does He care e - nough to be near? O yes, He cares; I
Tho' my tears flow all the night long?
Is it aught to Him? Does He see?
ad lib.
know He cares, His heart is touched with my grief; When the days are
rit.
wea - ry, the long nights drear-y, I know my Sav - ior cares.
He cares.

The Bible of Our Fathers.

INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT, 1911. W. E. BIEDERWOLF, OWNER.

Clarence B. Strouse. Paul D. Rivers.


1. The Bi - ble of our fa - thers Is the bless - ed Word of God;
2. The Bi - ble of our fa - thers, Its great prom - is - es are true;
3. The Bi - ble of our fa - thers Tho' at - tacked with-out, with - in,
4. The Bi - ble of our fa - thers, On - ly those who preach it whole
5. The Bi - ble of our fa - thers In the judg - ment day will be
Its pa - ges are in - spir - ed—By its light our fa - thers trod.
They nev - er fail be - liev - ers; Trust—its gos - pel will save you!
Is still re - joic - ing mil-lions, It is sav - ing from their sin.
Are reach-ing dy - ing sin - ners, Bring - ing peace to the lost soul.
The on - ly book re - main-ing, Save the book of life we'll see.
Chorus.
The Bi - ble of our fa-thers is the book for me, The Bi - ble of our
fa - thers, let it ev - er be; The Bi - ble of our fa - thers is
rit.
good e-nough for me, The Bi - ble of our fa-thers, our hope e - ter-nal-ly.

26 There's a Song in My Heart.

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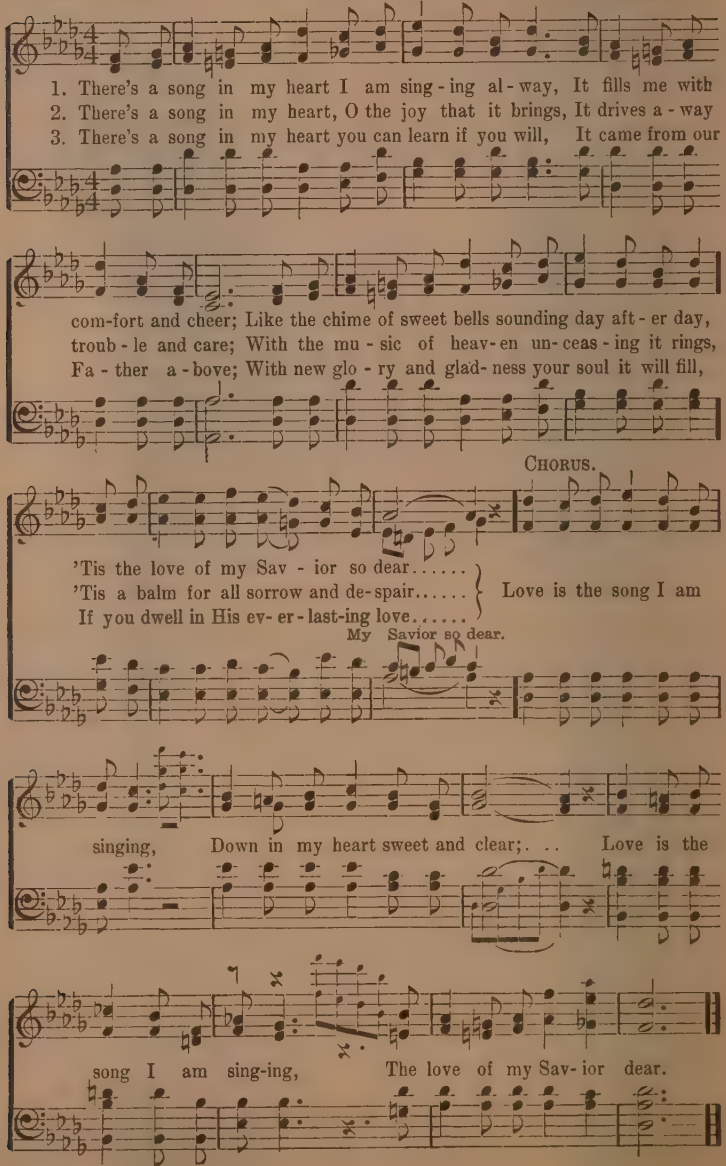
Lizzie DeArmond. B. D. Ackley.


1. There's a song in my heart I am sing-ing al-way, It fills me with
2. There's a song in my heart, O the joy that it brings, It drives a-way
3. There's a song in my heart you can learn if you will, It came from our
com-fort and cheer; Like the chime of sweet bells sounding day aft-er day,
troub-le and care; With the mu-sic of heav-en un-ceas-ing it rings,
Fa-ther a-bove; With new glo-ry and glad-ness your soul it will fill,
CHORUS.
'Tis the love of my Sav-ior so dear.....
'Tis a balm for all sorrow and de-spair.....
If you dwell in His ev-er-last-ing love.....
Love is the song I am
My Savior so dear.
singing, Down in my heart sweet and clear;. .. Love is the
song I am sing-ing, The love of my Sav-ior dear.

What a Day of Victory!

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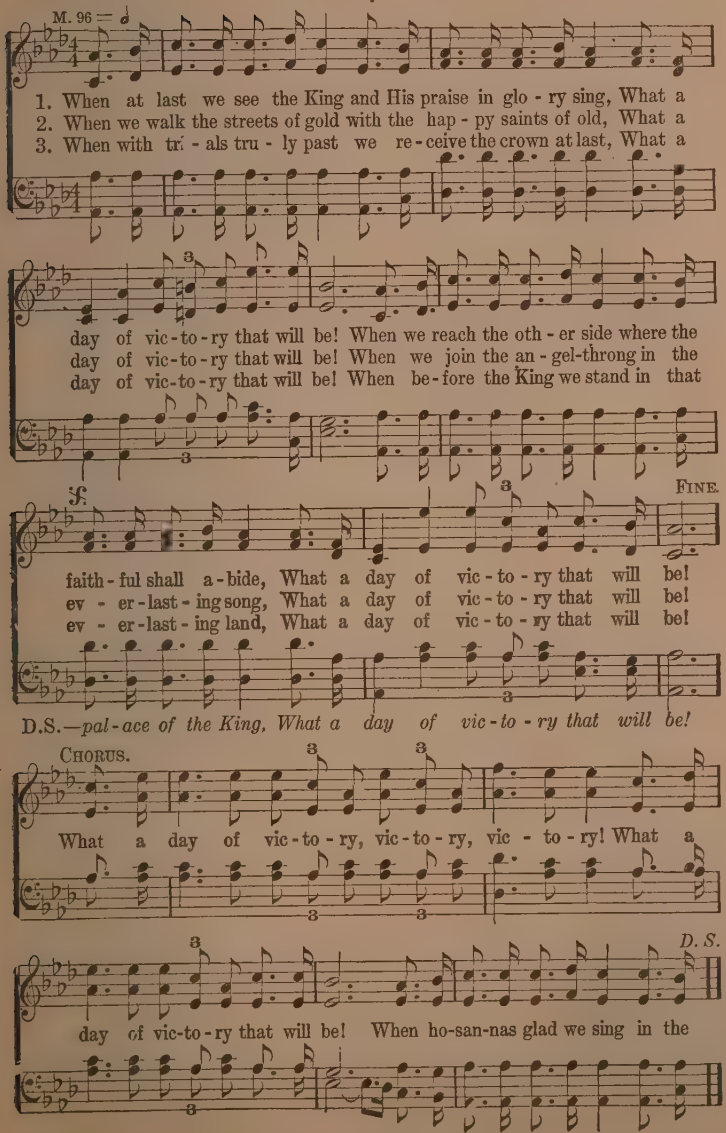
James Rowe. Chas. H. Gabriel.

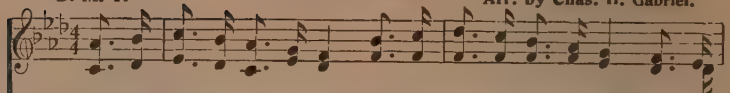

M. 96
1. When at last we see the King and His praise in glo - ry sing, What a
2. When we walk the streets of gold with the hap - py saints of old, What a
3. When with tri - als tru - ly past we re - ceive the crown at last, What a
day of vic-to-ry that will be! When we reach the oth - er side where the
day of vic-to-ry that will be! When we join the an - gel-throng in the
day of vic-to-ry that will be! When be-fore the King we stand in that
FINE.
faith - ful shall a - bide, What a day of vic - to - ry that will be!
ev - er - last - ing song, What a day of vic - to - ry that will be!
ev - er - last - ing land, What a day of vic - to - ry that will be!
D.S.—pal-ace of the King, What a day of vic-to-ry that will be!
CHORUS.
What a day of vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry, vic - to-ry! What a
D. S.
day of vic-to-ry that will be! When ho-san-nas glad we sing in the

Soldiers of the King.

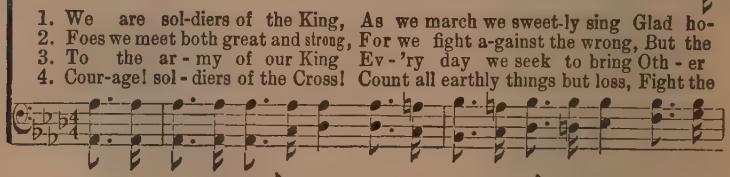
COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY WM. MC EWAN.

D. M. T.

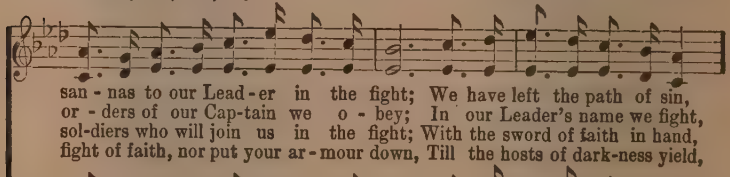
D. M. Thomson.
Arr. by Chas. H. Gabriel.



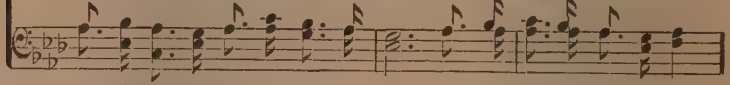
1. We are sol-diers of the King, As we march we sweet-ly sing Glad ho-
2. Foes we meet both great and strong, For we fight a-gainst the wrong, But the
3. To the ar - my of our King Ev - 'ry day we seek to bring Oth - er
4. Cour-age! sol - diers of the Cross! Count all earthly things but loss, Fight the



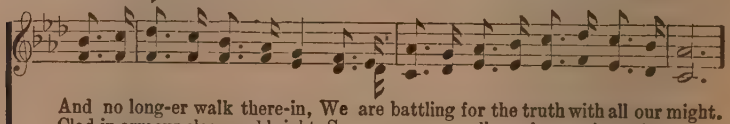
san - nas to our Lead - er in the fight; We have left the path of sin,
or - ders of our Cap-tain we o - bey; In our Leader's name we fight,
sol-diers who will join us in the fight; With the sword of faith in hand,
fight of faith, nor put your ar - mour down, Till the hosts of dark-ness yield,



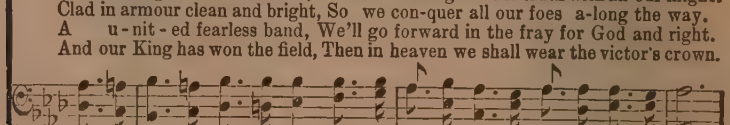
And no long-er walk there-in, We are battling for the truth with all our might.
Clad in armour clean and bright, So we con-quer all our foes a-long the way.
A u - nit - ed fearless band, We'll go forward in the fray for God and right.
And our King has won the field, Then in heaven we shall wear the victor's crown.



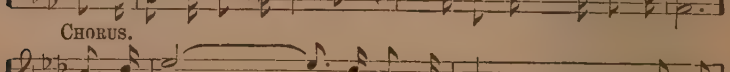
CHORUS.



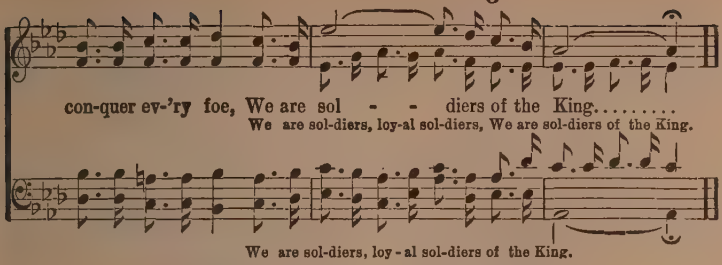
We are sol - - diers of the King. We are
We are sol - diers, loy - al sol - diers, We are sol - diers of the King, We are



sol - - diers of the King, In our Lead-er's name we go, And we
sol-diers, loy-al soldiers, We are sol-diers of the King,



Soldiers of the King.


con-quer ev-'ry foe, We are sol - - diers of the King.....
We are sol-diers, loy-al sol-diers, We are sol-diers of the King.
We are sol-diers, loy - al sol-diers of the King.

29 Where Jesus Is, 'Tis Heaven.

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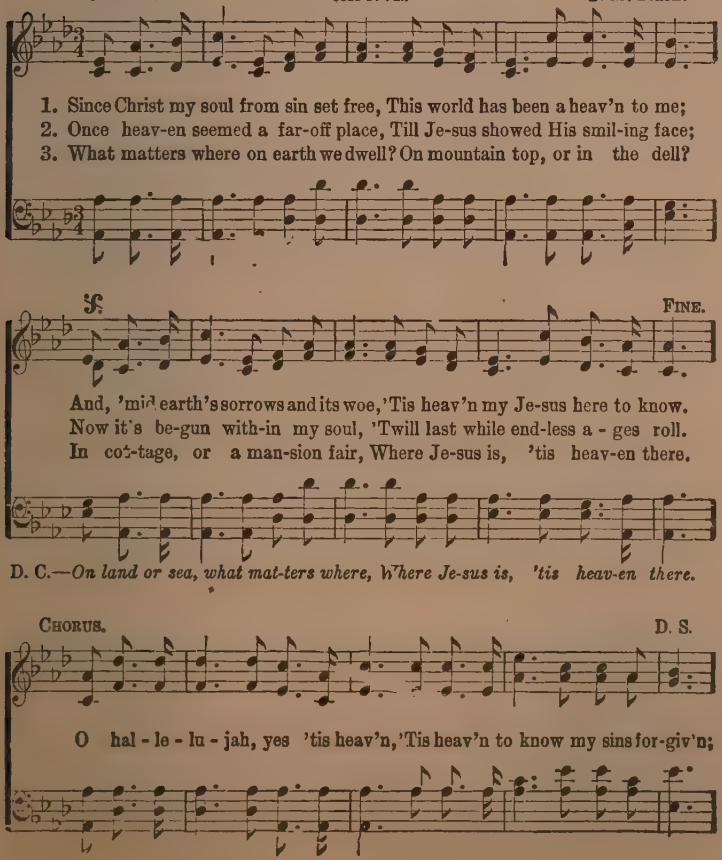
1. Since Christ my soul from sin set free, This world has been a heav'n to me;
2. Once heav-en seemed a far-off place, Till Je-sus showed His smil-ing face;
3. What matters where on earth we dwell? On mountain top, or in the dell?
And, 'mid earth's sorrows and its woe, 'Tis heav'n my Je-sus here to know.
Now it's be-gun with-in my soul, 'Twill last while end-less a - ges roll.
In cot-tage, or a man-sion fair, Where Je-sus is, 'tis heav-en there.
D. C.—*On land or sea, what mat-ters where, Where Je-sus is, 'tis heav-en there.*
CHORUS.
D. S.
O hal - le - lu - jah, yes 'tis heav'n, 'Tis heav'n to know my sins for-giv'n;

My Saviour First of All.

Fanny J. Crosby.

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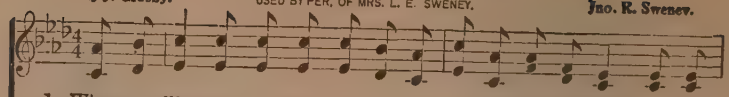
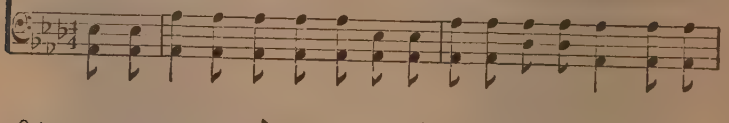
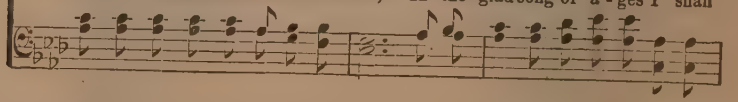
Jno. R. Sweney.



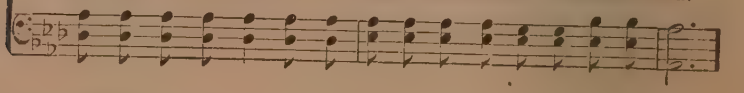
1. When my life work is end - ed, and I cross the swell-ing tide, When the
2. O the soul-thrill-ing rapt-ure when I view His bless-ed face, And the
3. O the dear ones in glo - ry, how they beck-on me, to come, And our
4. Thro' the gates to the cit - y, in a robe of spot-less white He will



bright and glorious morning I shall see, I shall know my Re-deem-er when I
lus - ter of His kind-ly beam-ing eye; How my full heart will praise Him for the
part - ing at the riv - er I re - call; To the sweet vales of E-den they will
lead me where no tears will ev-er fall; In the glad song of a - ges I shall

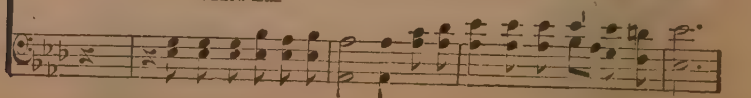


reach the oth - er side, And His smile will be the first to wel-come me.
mer - cy, love and grace, That pre-pare for me a man-sion in the sky.
sing my wel-come home; But I long to meet my Sav - ior first of all.
min - gle with de-light; But I long to meet my Sav - ior first of all.

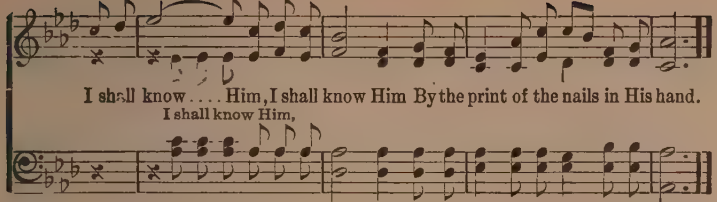


CHORUS.

I shall know..... Him, I shall know Him, And redeem'd by His side I shall stand.
I shall know Him



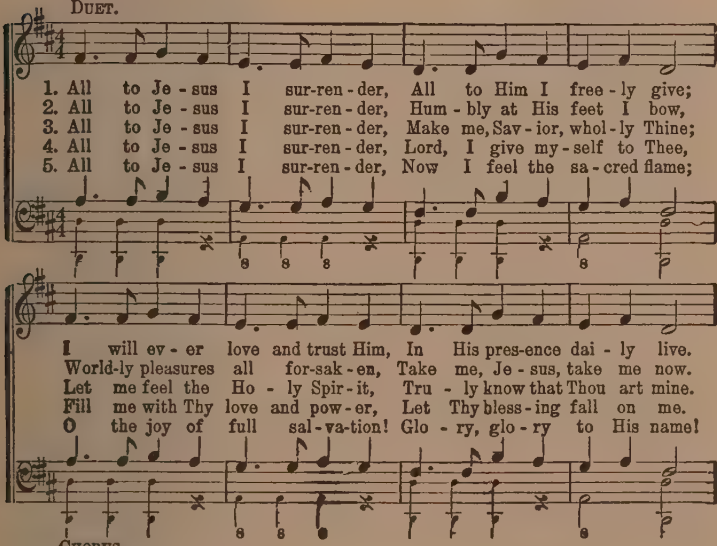
My Savior First of All.



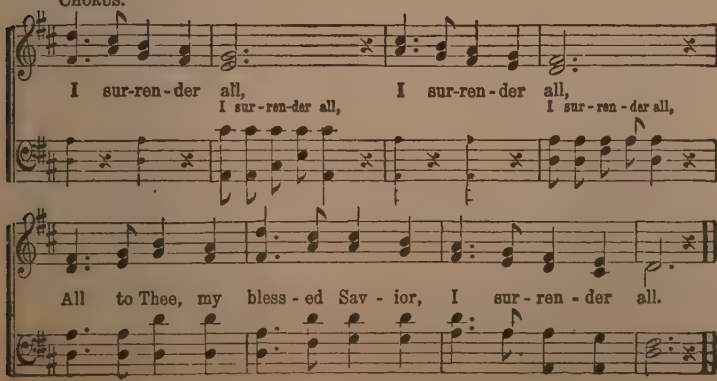
31 I Surrender All.

J. W. VAN DE VENTER. W. S. WEEDEN.

DUET.


1. All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der, All to Him I free - ly give;
2. All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der, Hum - bly at His feet I bow,
3. All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der, Make me, Sav - ior, whol - ly Thine;
4. All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der, Lord, I give my - self to Thee,
5. All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der, Now I feel the sa - cred flame;
I will ev - er love and trust Him, In His pres-ence dai - ly live.
World-ly pleasures all for-sak - en, Take me, Je - sus, take me now.
Let me feel the Ho - ly Spir - it, Tru - ly know that Thou art mine.
Fill me with Thy love and pow - er, Let Thy bless - ing fall on me.
O the joy of full sal - va-tion! Glo - ry, glo - ry to His name!

CHORUS.



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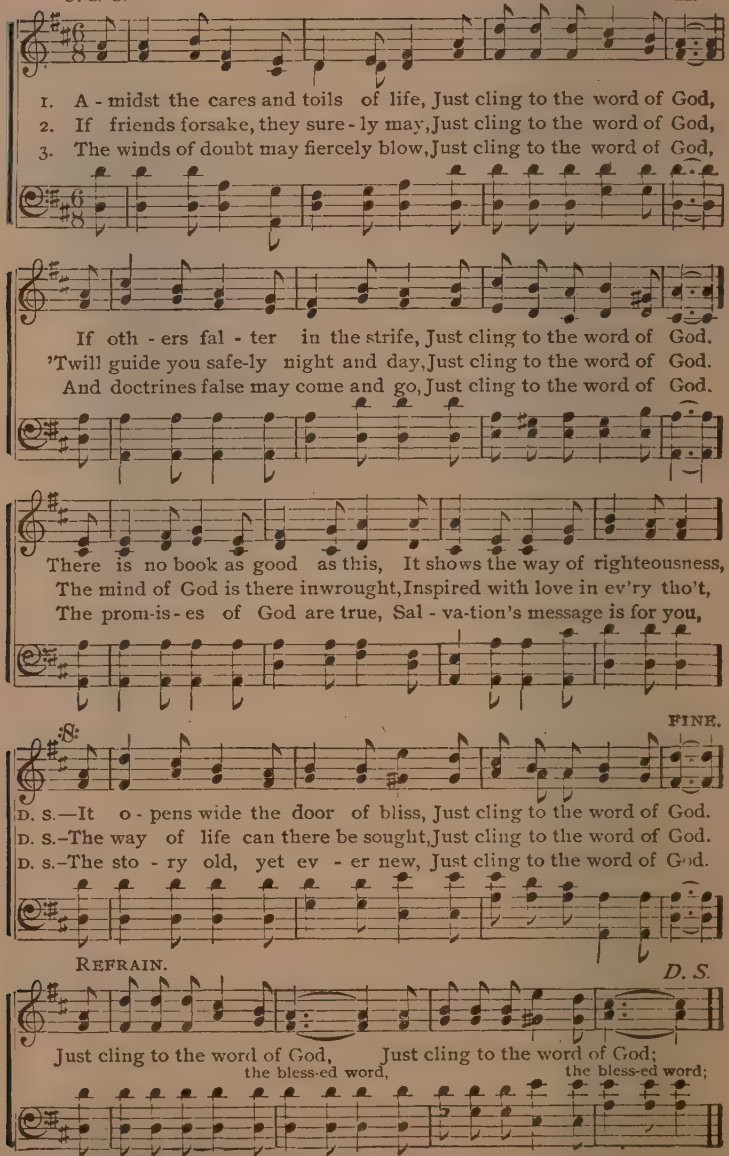
Just Cling to the Word of God.

O. S. G. O. S. GRINNELL.


1. A - midst the cares and toils of life, Just cling to the word of God,
2. If friends forsake, they sure - ly may, Just cling to the word of God,
3. The winds of doubt may fiercely blow, Just cling to the word of God,
If oth - ers fal - ter in the strife, Just cling to the word of God.
'Twill guide you safe-ly night and day, Just cling to the word of God.
And doctrines false may come and go, Just cling to the word of God.
There is no book as good as this, It shows the way of righteousness,
The mind of God is there inwrought, Inspired with love in ev'ry tho't,
The prom-is-es of God are true, Sal - va-tion's message is for you,
FINE.
D. S.—It o - pens wide the door of bliss, Just cling to the word of God.
D. S.–The way of life can there be sought, Just cling to the word of God.
D. S.–The sto - ry old, yet ev - er new, Just cling to the word of God.
REFRAIN.
D. S.
Just cling to the word of God, Just cling to the word of God;
the bless-ed word, the bless-ed word;

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Born Again.

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C. H. F. & Rev. Dorward.

E. J. ROLLINGS, OWNER.

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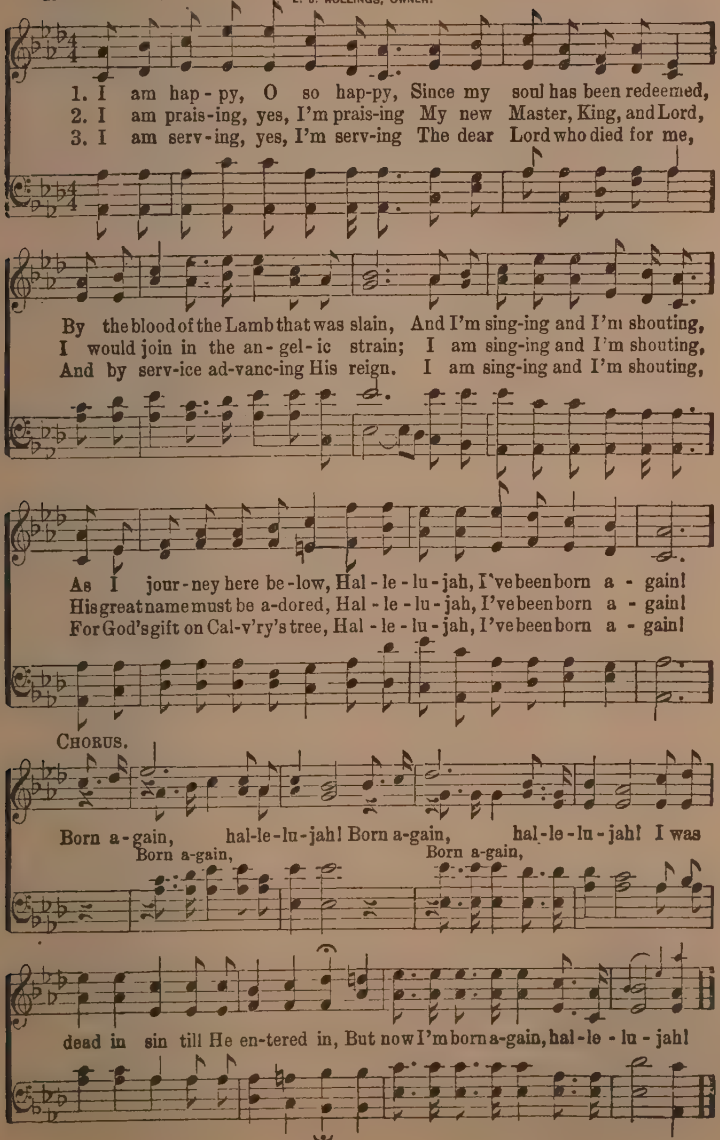
1. I am hap - py, O so hap-py, Since my soul has been redeemed,
2. I am prais-ing, yes, I'm prais-ing My new Master, King, and Lord,
3. I am serv-ing, yes, I'm serv-ing The dear Lord who died for me,
By the blood of the Lamb that was slain, And I'm sing-ing and I'm shouting,
I would join in the an - gel-ic strain; I am sing-ing and I'm shouting,
And by serv-ice ad-vanc-ing His reign. I am sing-ing and I'm shouting,
As I jour-ney here be-low, Hal - le - lu - jah, I've been born a - gain!
His great name must be a-dored, Hal - le - lu - jah, I've been born a - gain!
For God's gift on Cal-v'ry's tree, Hal - le - lu - jah, I've been born a - gain!
Chorus.
Born a-gain, hal-le-lu-jah! Born a-gain, hal-le-lu-jah! I was
Born a-gain, Born a-gain,
dead in sin till He en-tered in, But now I'm born a-gain, hal-le - lu - jah!

Saved to Save Others.

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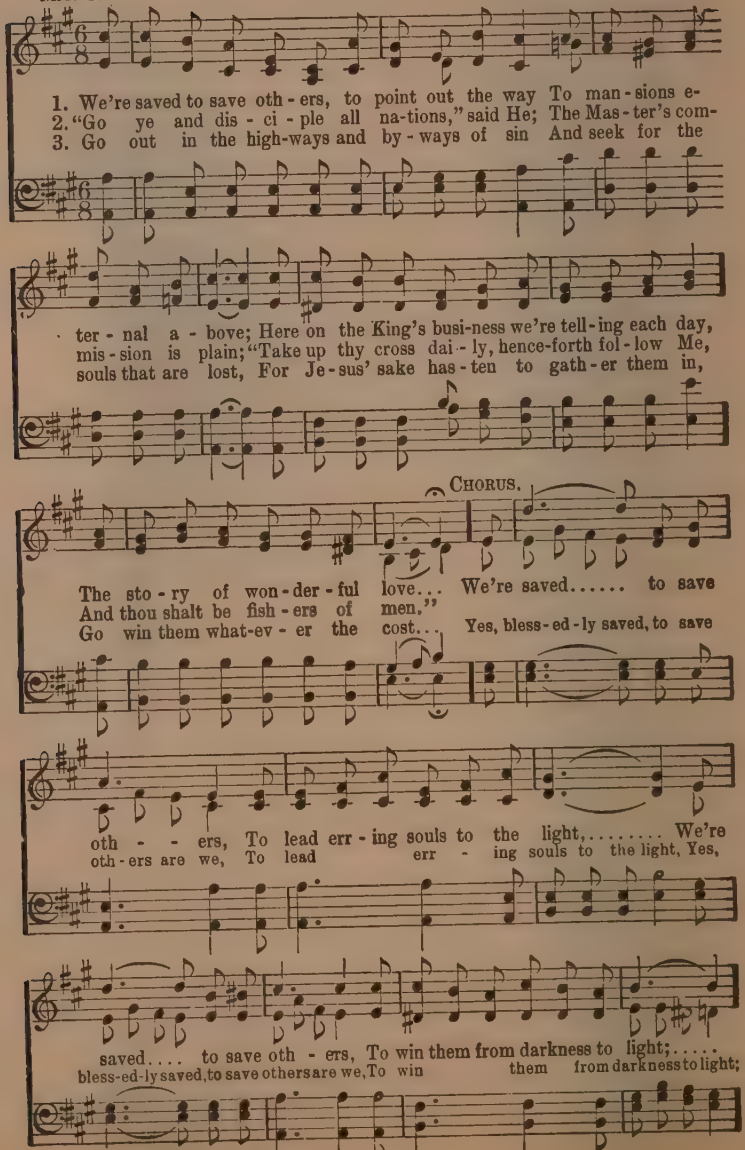
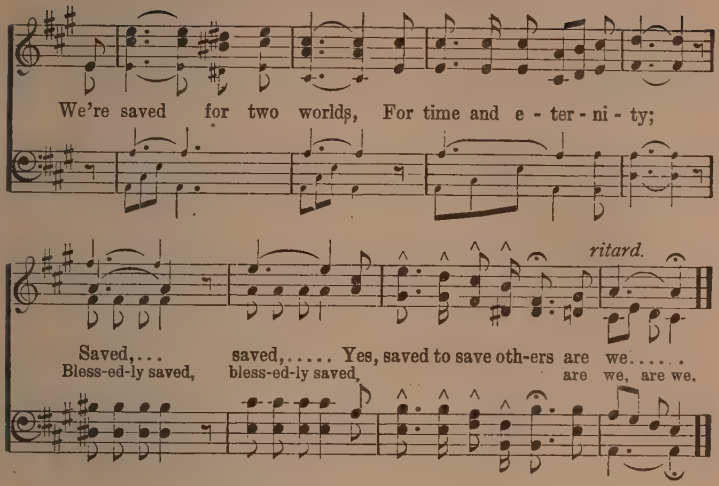
Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.


1. We're saved to save oth - ers, to point out the way To man - sions e-
2. "Go ye and dis - ci - ple all na-tions," said He; The Mas - ter's com-
3. Go out in the high-ways and by - ways of sin And seek for the
ter - nal a - bove; Here on the King's busi-ness we're tell-ing each day,
mis - sion is plain; "Take up thy cross dai - ly, hence-forth fol - low Me,
souls that are lost, For Je - sus' sake has - ten to gath - er them in,
CHORUS.
The sto - ry of won - der - ful love... We're saved..... to save
And thou shalt be fish - ers of men."
Go win them what-ev - er the cost...
Yes, bless - ed - ly saved, to save
oth - - ers, To lead err - ing souls to the light,..... We're
oth - ers are we, To lead err - ing souls to the light, Yes,
saved.... to save oth - ers, To win them from darkness to light;.....
bless-ed-ly saved, to save others are we, To win them from darkness to light;

Saved to Save Others.


We're saved for two worlds, For time and e - ter - ni - ty;
ritard.
Saved,... saved,..... Yes, saved to save oth-ers are we.....
Bless-ed-ly saved, bless-ed-ly saved, are we, are we.

37 Nothing But the Blood.

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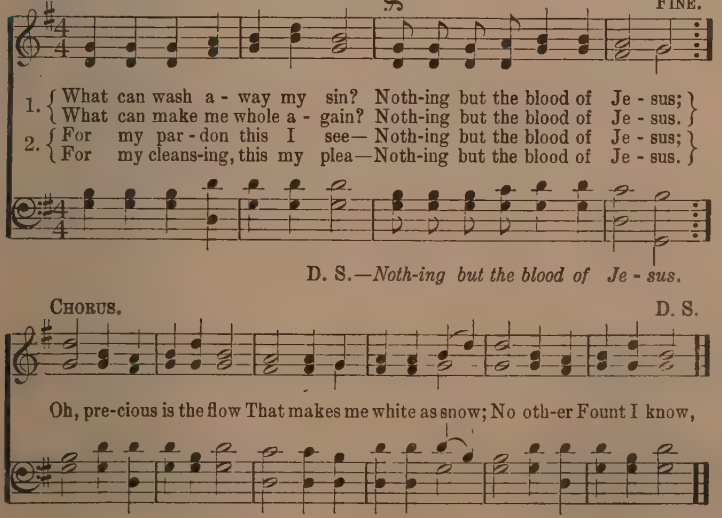
R. L. Robert Lowry.


FINE.
1. What can wash a - way my sin? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
What can make me whole a - gain? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
2. For my par - don this I see— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
For my cleans-ing, this my plea—Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
D. S.—Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
CHORUS.
D. S.
Oh, pre-cious is the flow That makes me white as snow; No oth-er Fount I know,

3 Nothing can for sin atone,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
Naught of good that I have done,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

4 This is all my hope and peace—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
This is all my righteousness—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

38 O God, My Heart Hath Left This World.

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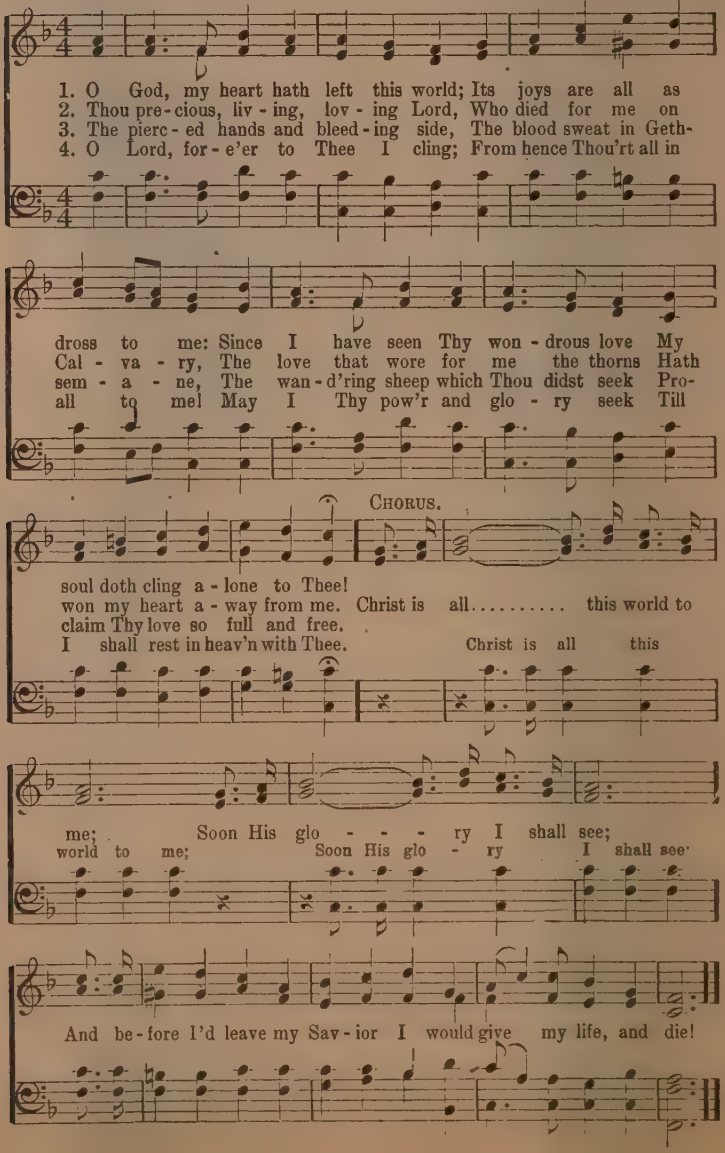
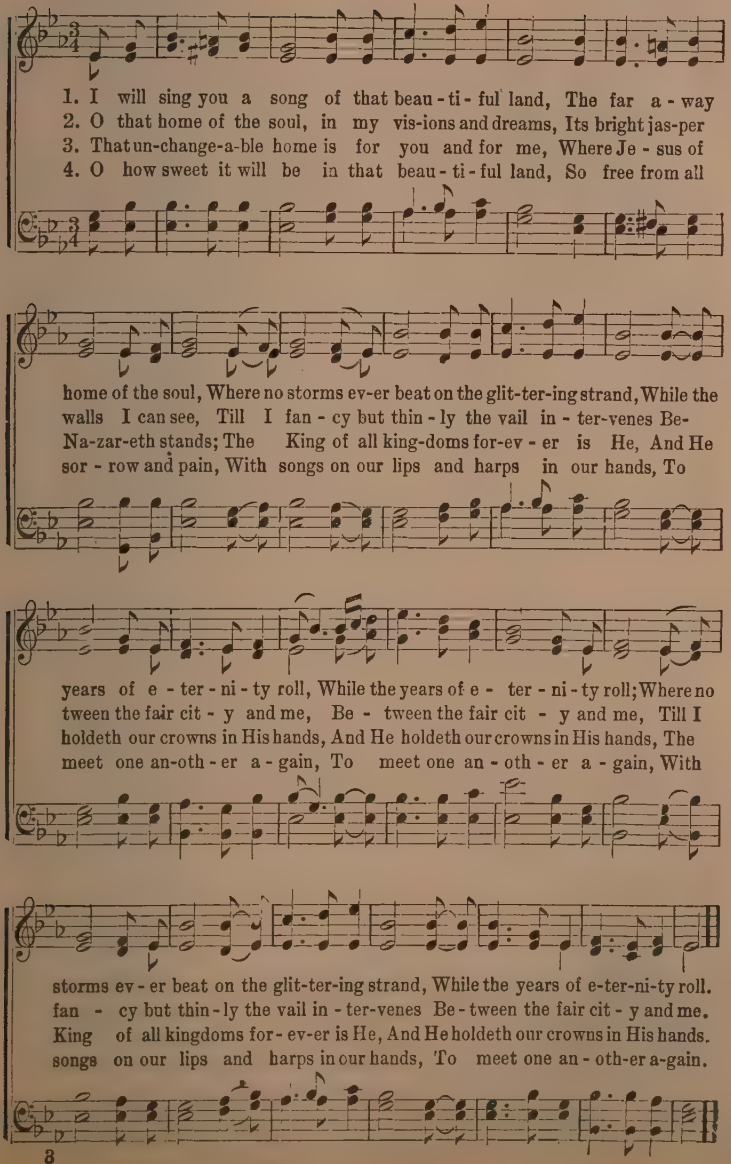
J. Gilchrist Lawson, and Arr. Arr. from Thoro Harris.

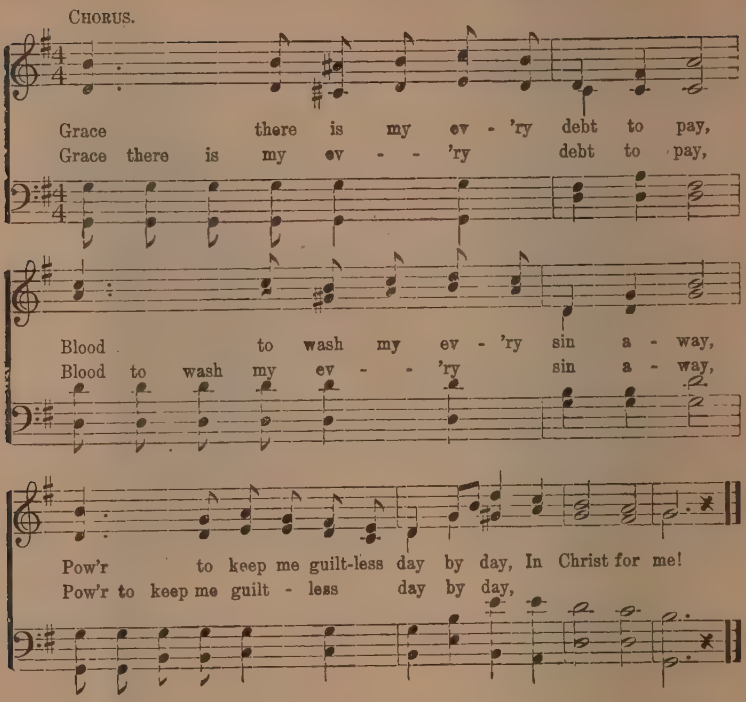

1. O God, my heart hath left this world; Its joys are all as
2. Thou pre-cious, liv-ing, lov-ing Lord, Who died for me on
3. The pierc-ed hands and bleed-ing side, The blood sweat in Geth-
4. O Lord, for-e'er to Thee I cling; From hence Thou'rt all in
dross to me: Since I have seen Thy won-drous love My
Cal-va-ry, The love that wore for me the thorns Hath
sem-a-ne, The wan-d'ring sheep which Thou didst seek Pro-
all to me! May I Thy pow'r and glo-ry seek Till
CHORUS.
soul doth cling a-lone to Thee!
won my heart a-way from me. Christ is all..... this world to
claim Thy love so full and free.
I shall rest in heav'n with Thee. Christ is all this
me; Soon His glo - - - ry I shall see;
world to me; Soon His glo - ry I shall see
And be-fore I'd leave my Sav-ior I would give my life, and die!

Home of the Soul.

Mrs. Ellen H. Gates. Philip Phillips.

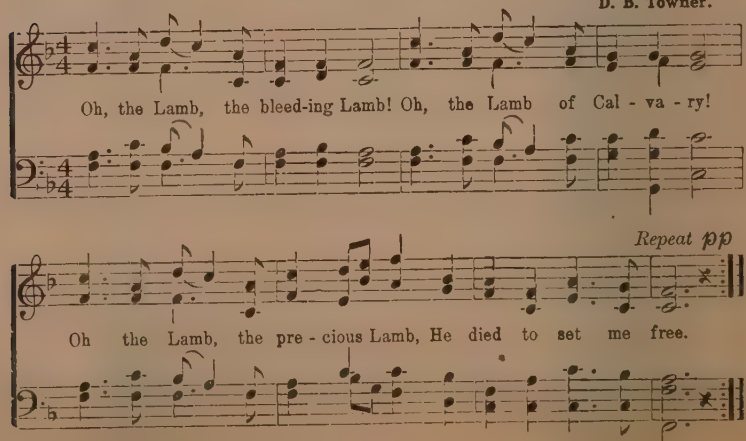

1. I will sing you a song of that beau-ti-ful land, The far a-way
2. O that home of the soul, in my vis-ions and dreams, Its bright jas-per
3. That un-change-a-ble home is for you and for me, Where Je-sus of
4. O how sweet it will be in that beau-ti-ful land, So free from all
home of the soul, Where no storms ev-er beat on the glit-ter-ing strand, While the
walls I can see, Till I fan-cy but thin-ly the vail in-ter-venes Be-
Na-zar-eth stands; The King of all king-doms for-ev-er is He, And He
sor-row and pain, With songs on our lips and harps in our hands, To
years of e-ter-ni-ty roll, While the years of e-ter-ni-ty roll; Where no
tween the fair cit-y and me, Be-tween the fair cit-y and me, Till I
holdeth our crowns in His hands, And He holdeth our crowns in His hands, The
meet one an-oth-er a-gain, To meet one an-oth-er a-gain, With
storms ev-er beat on the glit-ter-ing strand, While the years of e-ter-ni-ty roll.
fan-cy but thin-ly the vail in-ter-venes Be-tween the fair cit-y and me.
King of all kingdoms for-ev-er is He, And He holdeth our crowns in His hands.
songs on our lips and harps in our hands, To meet one an-oth-er a-gain.

Grace My Every Debt to Pay.


CHORUS.
Grace there is my ev - 'ry debt to pay,
Grace there is my ev - - 'ry debt to pay,
Blood to wash my ev - 'ry sin a - way,
Blood to wash my ev - - 'ry sin a - way,
Pow'r to keep me guilt-less day by day, In Christ for me!
Pow'r to keep me guilt - less day by day,

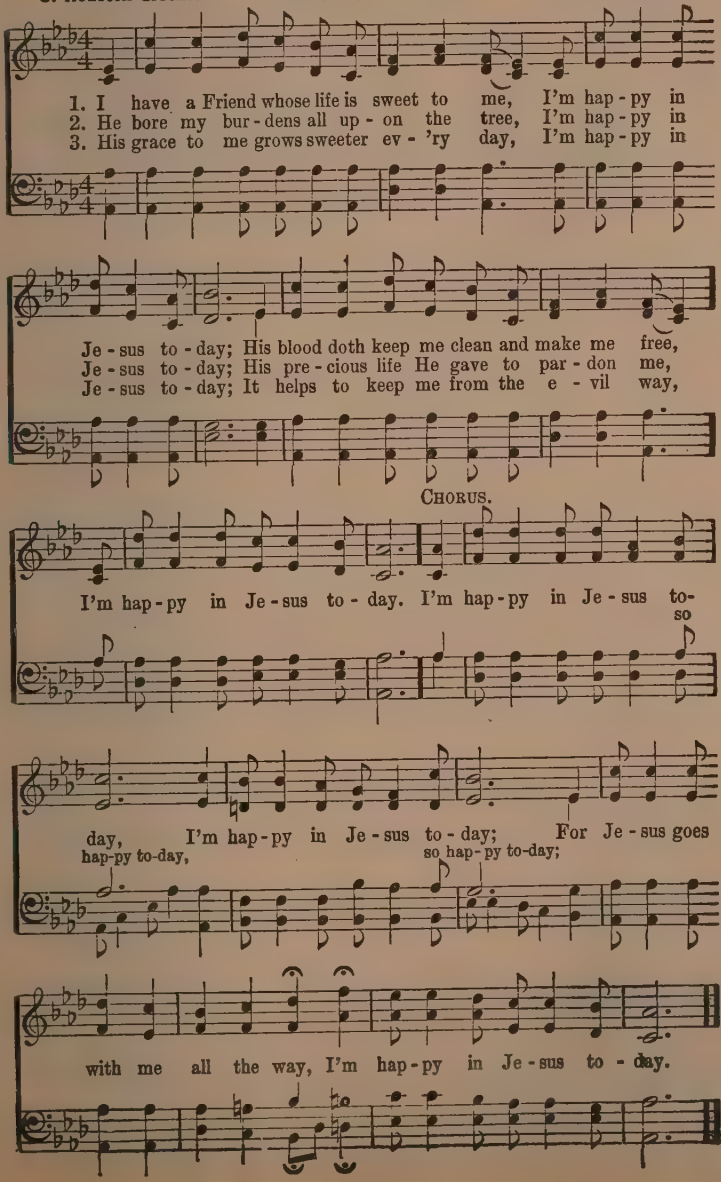
41 Oh, the Lamb.

D. B. Towner.



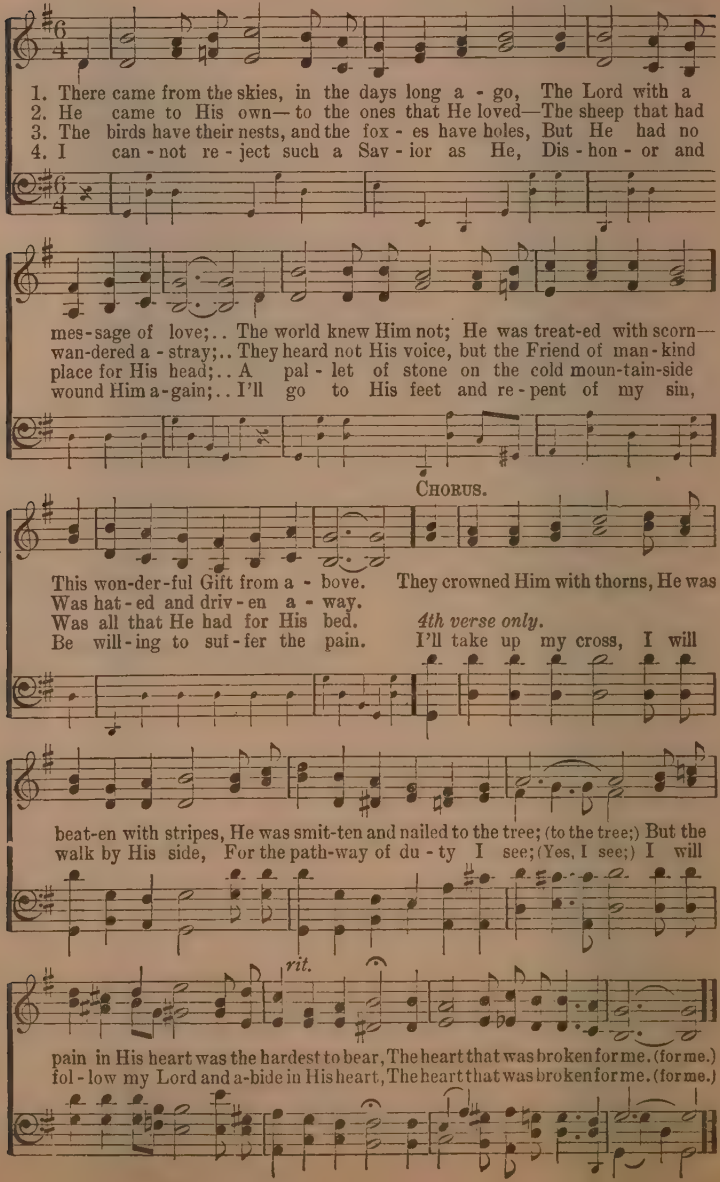
42 I'm Happy in Jesus To-day.

C. Houston Greene. COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY C. W. HICKS. C. Wesley Hicks.


1. I have a Friend whose life is sweet to me, I'm hap - py in
2. He bore my bur - dens all up - on the tree, I'm hap - py in
3. His grace to me grows sweeter ev - 'ry day, I'm hap - py in
Je - sus to - day; His blood doth keep me clean and make me free,
Je - sus to - day; His pre - cious life He gave to par - don me,
Je - sus to - day; It helps to keep me from the e - vil way,
CHORUS.
I'm hap - py in Je - sus to - day. I'm hap - py in Je - sus to-
so
day, I'm hap - py in Je - sus to - day; For Je - sus goes
hap - py to-day,
so hap - py to-day;
with me all the way, I'm hap - py in Je - sus to - day.

43 The Heart That Was Broken For Me.

J. W. V. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY J. W. VANDEVENTER. J. W. VanDeVenter.


1. There came from the skies, in the days long a - go, The Lord with a
2. He came to His own— to the ones that He loved—The sheep that had
3. The birds have their nests, and the fox - es have holes, But He had no
4. I can - not re - ject such a Sav - ior as He, Dis - hon - or and
mes-sage of love;.. The world knew Him not; He was treat-ed with scorn—
wan-dered a - stray;.. They heard not His voice, but the Friend of man - kind
place for His head;.. A pal - let of stone on the cold moun-tain-side
wound Him a-gain;.. I'll go to His feet and re - pent of my sin,
CHORUS.
This won-der-ful Gift from a - bove. They crowned Him with thorns, He was
Was hat - ed and driv - en a - way.
Was all that He had for His bed.
Be will - ing to suf - fer the pain.
4th verse only.
I'll take up my cross, I will
beat-en with stripes, He was smit-ten and nailed to the tree; (to the tree;) But the
walk by His side, For the path-way of du - ty I see; (Yes, I see;) I will
rit.
pain in His heart was the hardest to bear, The heart that was broken for me. (for me.)
fol - low my Lord and a-bide in His heart, The heart that was broken for me. (for me.)

Living In Ganaan Land.

H. L.

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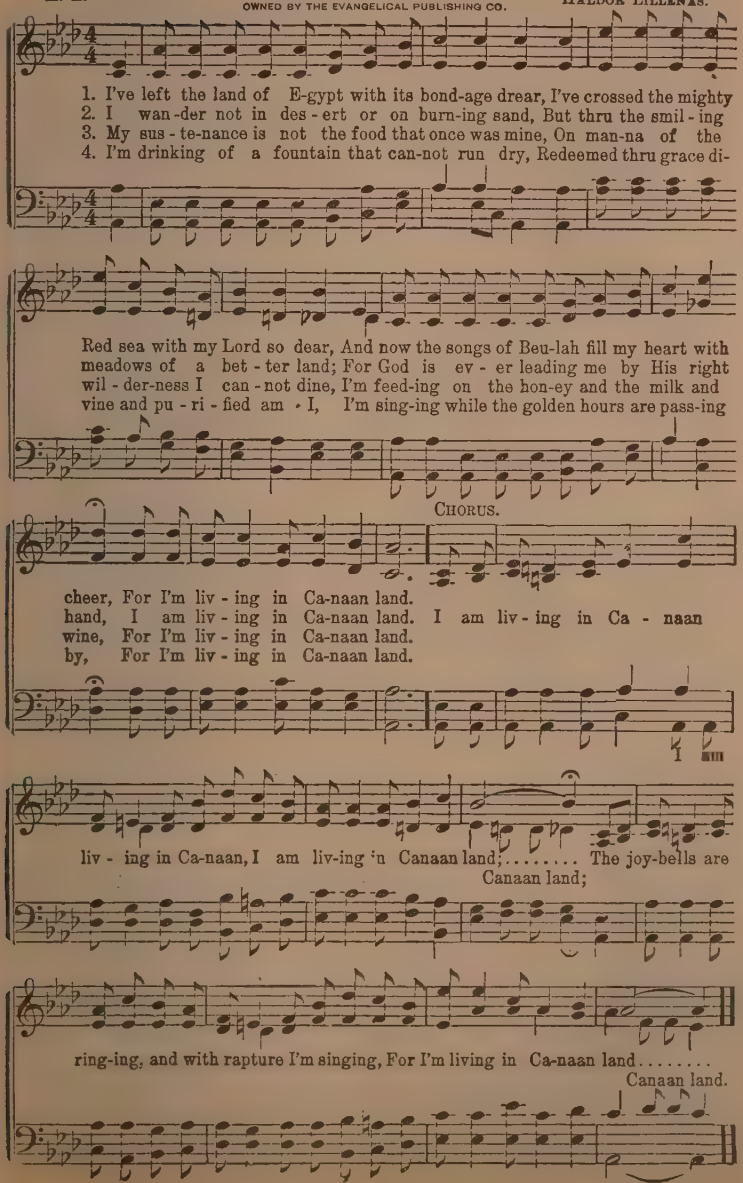
1. I've left the land of E-gypt with its bond-age drear, I've crossed the mighty
2. I wan-der not in des-ert or on burn-ing sand, But thru the smil-ing
3. My sus-te-nance is not the food that once was mine, On man-na of the
4. I'm drinking of a fountain that can-not run dry, Redeemed thru grace di-
Red sea with my Lord so dear, And now the songs of Beu-lah fill my heart with
meadows of a bet-ter land; For God is ev-er leading me by His right
wil-der-ness I can-not dine, I'm feed-ing on the hon-ey and the milk and
vine and pu-ri-fied am I, I'm sing-ing while the golden hours are pass-ing
CHORUS.
cheer, For I'm liv-ing in Ca-naan land.
hand, I am liv-ing in Ca-naan land. I am liv-ing in Ca-naan
wine, For I'm liv-ing in Ca-naan land.
by, For I'm liv-ing in Ca-naan land.
liv-ing in Ca-naan, I am liv-ing in Canaan land;..... The joy-bells are
Canaan land;
ring-ing, and with rapture I'm singing, For I'm living in Ca-naan land.....
Canaan land.

45 If Jesus Goes with Me.

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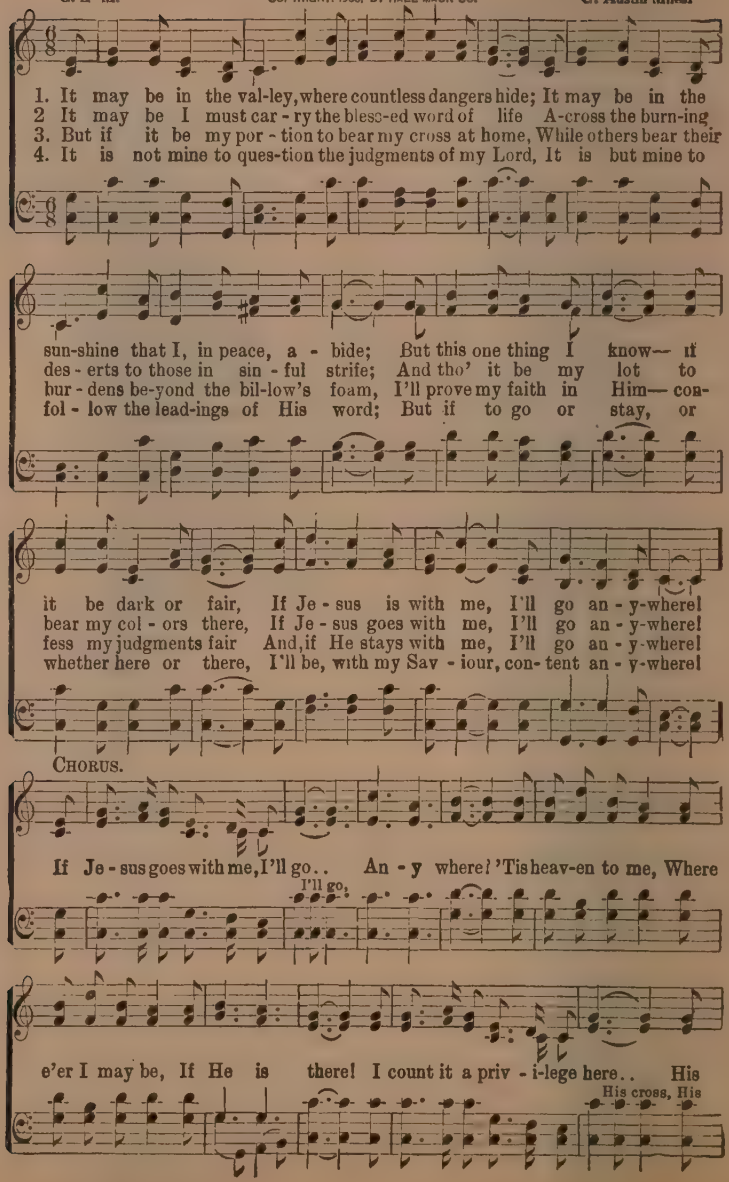
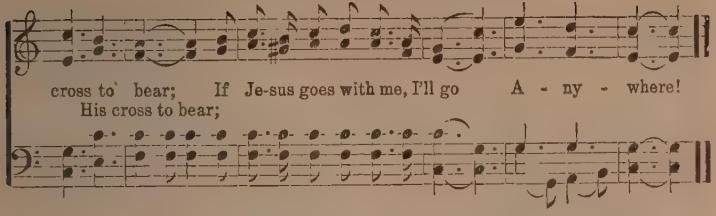

1. It may be in the val-ley, where countless dangers hide; It may be in the
2 It may be I must car - ry the bless-ed word of life A-cross the burn-ing
3. But if it be my por - tion to bear my cross at home, While others bear their
4. It is not mine to ques-tion the judgments of my Lord, It is but mine to
sun-shine that I, in peace, a - bide; But this one thing I know— it
des - erts to those in sin - ful strife; And tho' it be my lot to
bur - dens be-yond the bil-low's foam, I'll prove my faith in Him— con-
fol - low the lead-ings of His word; But if to go or stay, or
it be dark or fair, If Je - sus is with me, I'll go an - y-where!
bear my col - ors there, If Je - sus goes with me, I'll go an - y-where!
fess my judgments fair And, if He stays with me, I'll go an - y-where!
whether here or there, I'll be, with my Sav - iour, con- tent an - y-where!
Chorus.
If Je - sus goes with me, I'll go.. An - y where! 'Tis heav-en to me, Where
I'll go;
e'er I may be, If He is there! I count it a priv - i-lege here.. His
His cross, His

If Jesus Goes With Me.



46 Tell Somebody To-day.

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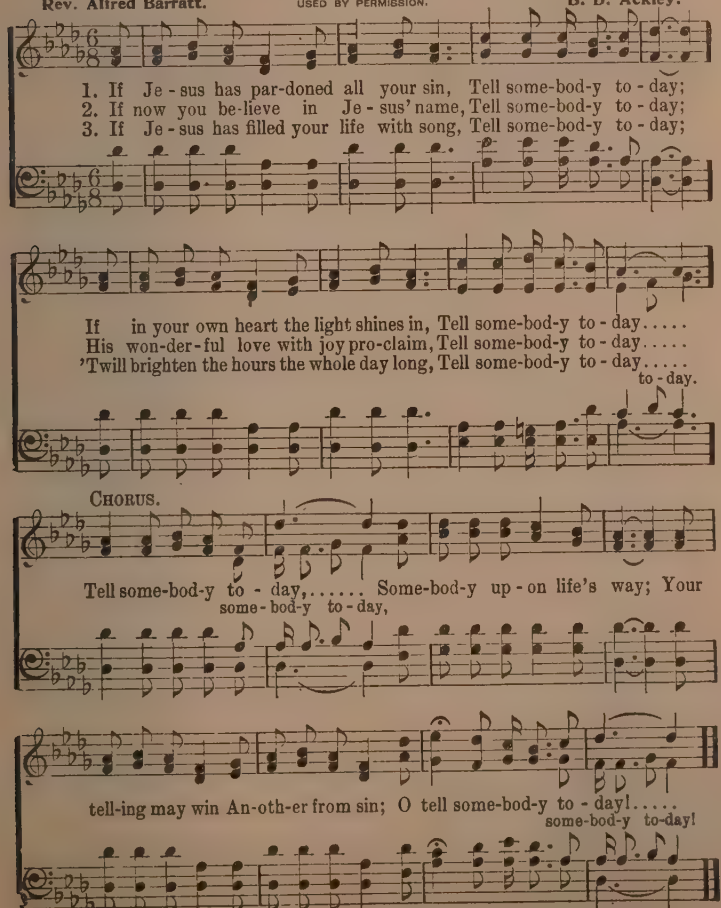
Rev. Alfred Barratt. B. D. Ackley.


1. If Je - sus has par-doned all your sin, Tell some-bod-y to - day;
2. If now you be-lieve in Je - sus' name, Tell some-bod-y to - day;
3. If Je - sus has filled your life with song, Tell some-bod-y to - day;
If in your own heart the light shines in, Tell some-bod-y to - day.....
His won-der-ful love with joy pro-claim, Tell some-bod-y to - day.....
'Twill brighten the hours the whole day long, Tell some-bod-y to - day.....
to - day.
CHORUS.
Tell some-bod-y to - day,..... Some-bod-y up - on life's way; Your
some - bod-y to - day,
tell-ing may win An-oth-er from sin; O tell some-bod-y to - day!.....
some-bod-y to-day!

47 It's Just Like His Great Love.

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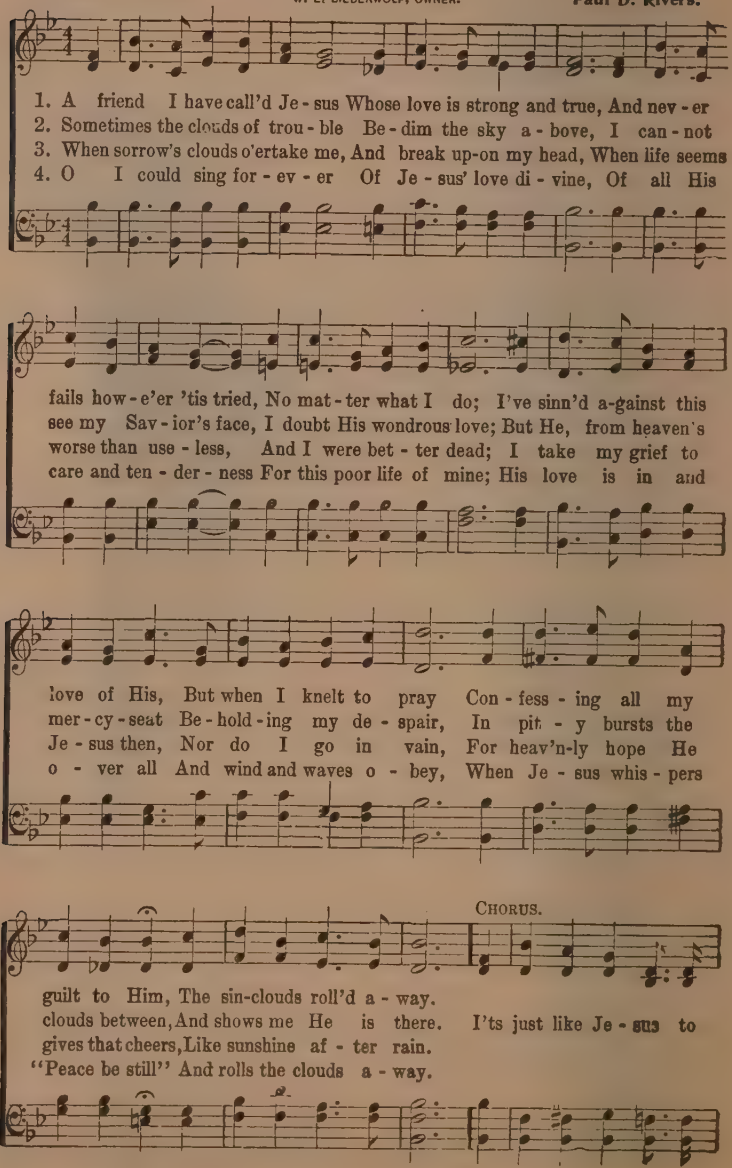
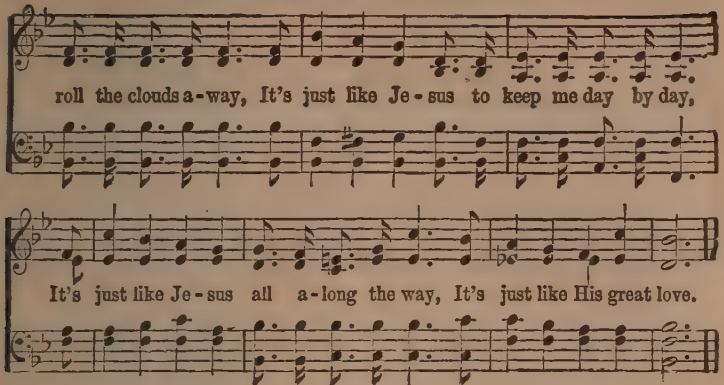
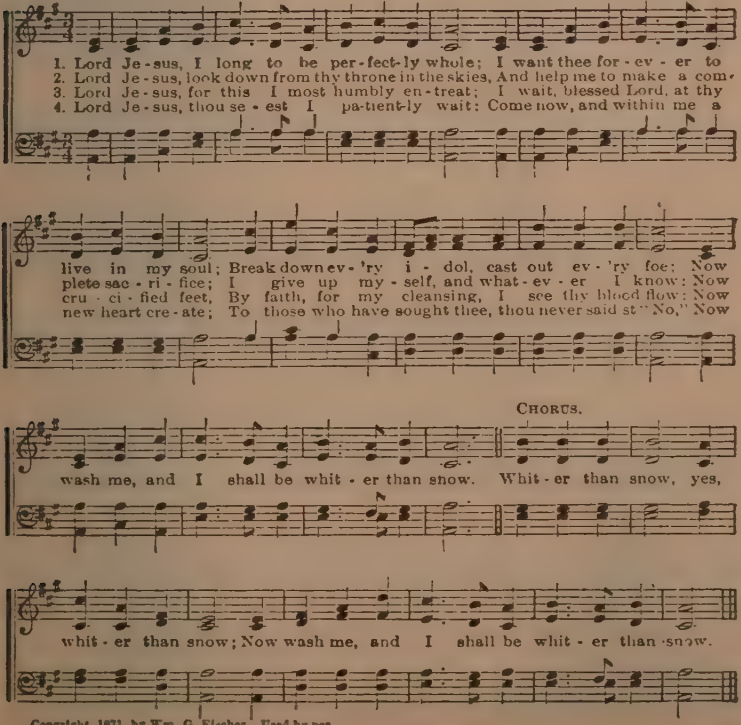

1. A friend I have call'd Je - sus Whose love is strong and true, And nev - er
2. Sometimes the clouds of trou - ble Be - dim the sky a - bove, I can - not
3. When sorrow's clouds o'ertake me, And break up-on my head, When life seems
4. O I could sing for - ev - er Of Je - sus' love di - vine, Of all His
fails how - e'er 'tis tried, No mat - ter what I do; I've sinn'd a-gainst this
see my Sav - ior's face, I doubt His wondrous love; But He, from heaven's
worse than use - less, And I were bet - ter dead; I take my grief to
care and ten - der - ness For this poor life of mine; His love is in and
love of His, But when I knelt to pray Con - fess - ing all my
mer - cy - seat Be - hold - ing my de - spair, In pit - y bursts the
Je - sus then, Nor do I go in vain, For heav'n-ly hope He
o - ver all And wind and waves o - bey, When Je - sus whis - pers
CHORUS.
guilt to Him, The sin-clouds roll'd a - way.
clouds between, And shows me He is there. It's just like Je - sus to
gives that cheers, Like sunshine af - ter rain.
"Peace be still" And rolls the clouds a - way.

It's Just Like His Great Love.


roll the clouds a-way, It's just like Je-sus to keep me day by day,
It's just like Je-sus all a-long the way, It's just like His great love.

48 Whiter Than Snow.

JAMES NICHOLSON. WM. G. FISCHER.


1. Lord Je-sus, I long to be per-fect-ly whole; I want thee for-ev-er to
2. Lord Je-sus, look down from thy throne in the skies, And help me to make a com-
3. Lord Je-sus, for this I most humbly en-treat; I wait, blessed Lord, at thy
4. Lord Je-sus, thou se-est I pa-tient-ly wait: Come now, and within me a
live in my soul; Break down ev-'ry i-dol, cast out ev-'ry foe; Now
plete sac-ri-fice; I give up my-self, and what-ev-er I know; Now
cru-ci-fied feet, By faith, for my cleansing, I see thy blood flow; Now
new heart cre-ate; To those who have sought thee, thou never said st "No," Now
CHORUS.
wash me, and I shall be whit-er than snow. Whit-er than snow, yes,
whit-er than snow; Now wash me, and I shall be whit-er than snow.

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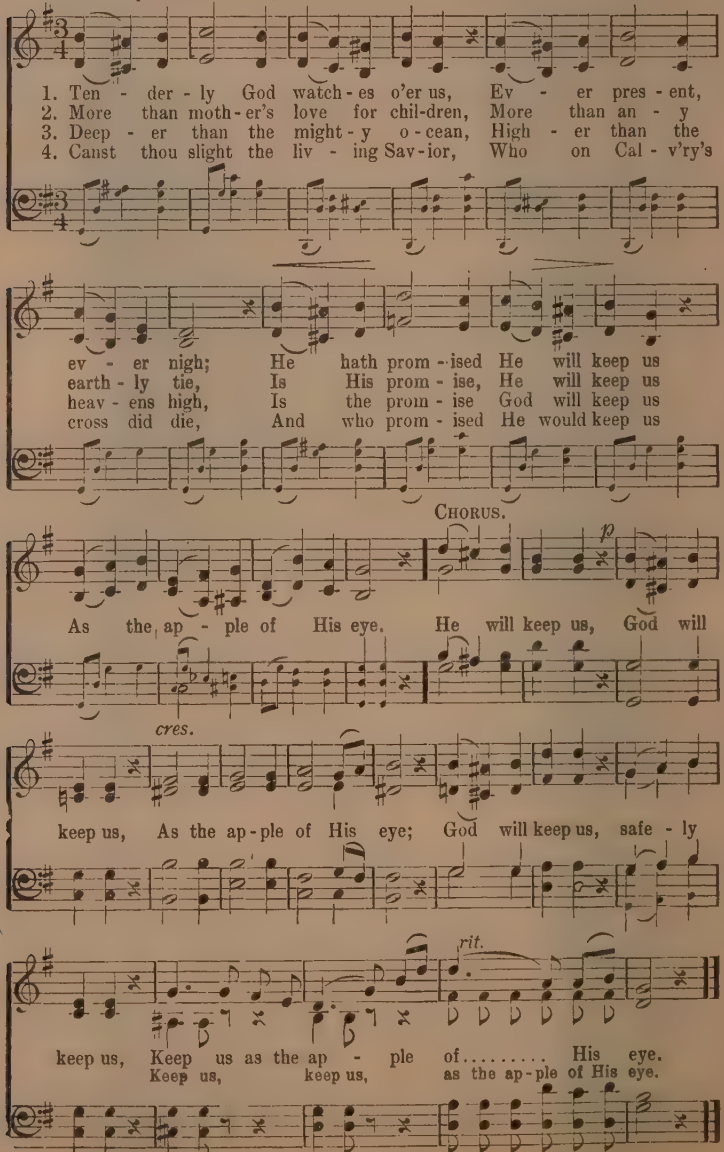
49 As the Apple of His Eye.

J. Gilchrist Lawson. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

DUET. Soprano and Alto (or Tenor).


1. Ten - der - ly God watch - es o'er us, Ev - er pres - ent,
2. More than moth - er's love for chil-dren, More than an - y
3. Deep - er than the might - y o - cean, High - er than the
4. Canst thou slight the liv - ing Sav - ior, Who on Cal - v'ry's
ev - er nigh; He hath prom - ised He will keep us
earth - ly tie, Is His prom - ise, He will keep us
heav - ens high, Is the prom - ise God will keep us
cross did die, And who prom - ised He would keep us
CHORUS.
p
As the ap - ple of His eye. He will keep us, God will
cres.
keep us, As the ap - ple of His eye; God will keep us, safe - ly
rit.
keep us, Keep us as the ap - ple of..... His eye.
Keep us, keep us, as the ap - ple of His eye.

Sunshine in the Soul.

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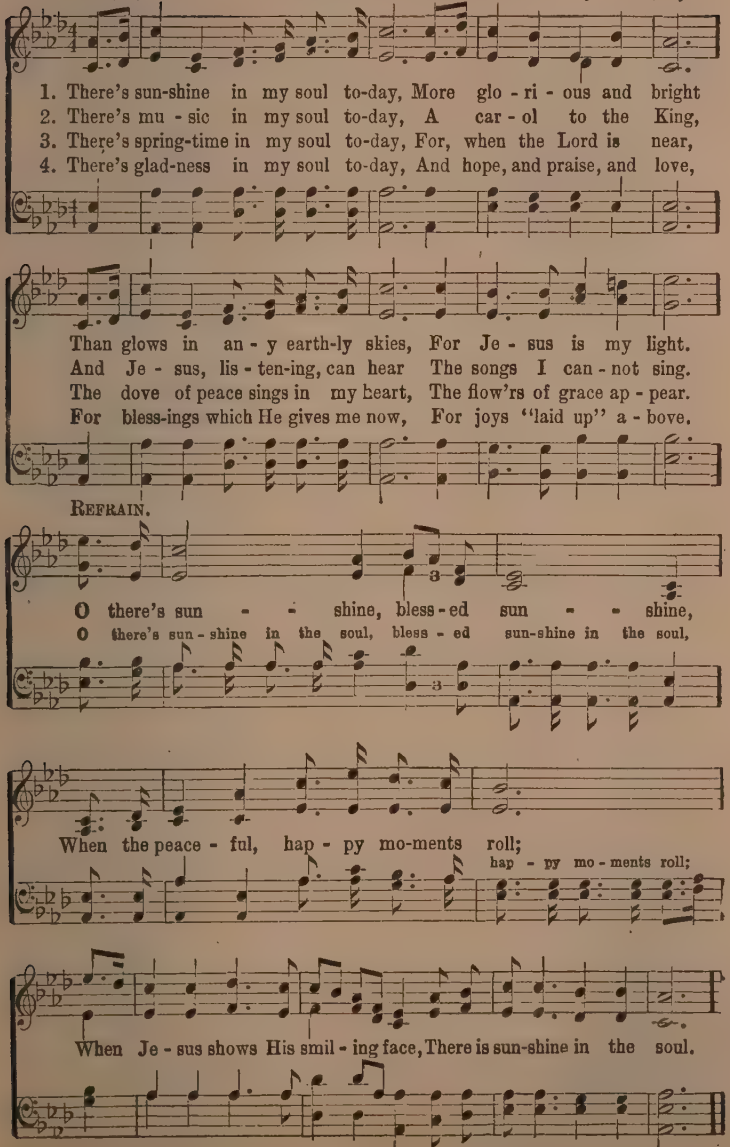
E. E. Hewitt. Jno. R. Sweney.


1. There's sun-shine in my soul to-day, More glo - ri - ous and bright
2. There's mu - sic in my soul to-day, A car - ol to the King,
3. There's spring-time in my soul to-day, For, when the Lord is near,
4. There's glad-ness in my soul to-day, And hope, and praise, and love,
Than glows in an - y earth-ly skies, For Je - sus is my light.
And Je - sus, lis - ten-ing, can hear The songs I can - not sing.
The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flow'rs of grace ap - pear.
For bless-ings which He gives me now, For joys "laid up" a - bove.
REFRAIN.
O there's sun - - shine, bless - ed sun - - shine,
O there's sun - shine in the soul, bless - ed sun-shine in the soul,
When the peace - ful, hap - py mo-ments roll;
hap - py mo - ments roll;
When Je - sus shows His smil - ing face, There is sun-shine in the soul.

If Your Heart Keeps Right.

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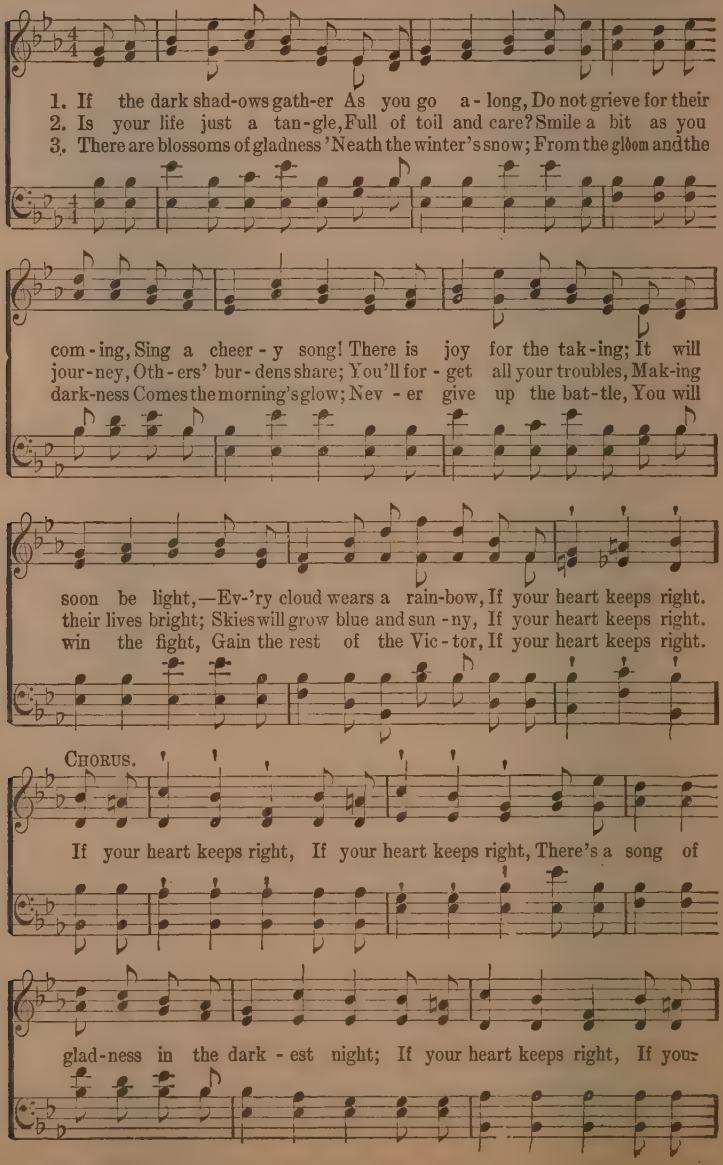
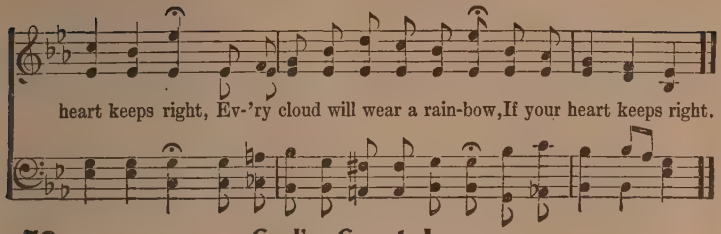
Lizzie DeArmond. B. D. Ackley.


1. If the dark shad-ows gath-er As you go a-long, Do not grieve for their com-ing, Sing a cheer-y song! There is joy for the tak-ing; It will soon be light,—Ev-'ry cloud wears a rain-bow, If your heart keeps right.
2. Is your life just a tan-gle, Full of toil and care? Smile a bit as you jour-ney, Oth-ers' bur-dens share; You'll for-get all your troubles, Mak-ing their lives bright; Skies will grow blue and sun-ny, If your heart keeps right.
3. There are blossoms of gladness 'Neath the winter's snow; From the gloom and the dark-ness Comes the morning's glow; Nev-er give up the bat-tle, You will win the fight, Gain the rest of the Vic-tor, If your heart keeps right.
Chorus.
If your heart keeps right, If your heart keeps right, There's a song of glad-ness in the dark-est night; If your heart keeps right, If your

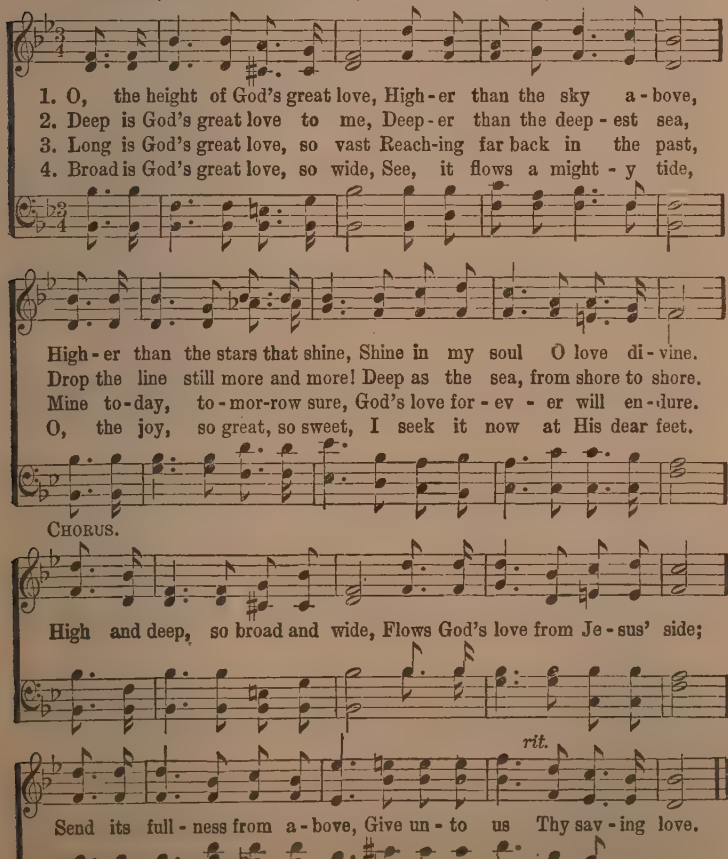
If Your Heart Keeps Right.



52 God's Great Love.

Suggested by Rev. Biederwolf's sermon on "God so loved the world."

J. B. Sweet, D. D. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY WM. MC EWAN. [Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. O, the height of God's great love, High-er than the sky a-bove,
2. Deep is God's great love to me, Deep-er than the deep-est sea,
3. Long is God's great love, so vast Reach-ing far back in the past,
4. Broad is God's great love, so wide, See, it flows a might-y tide,
High-er than the stars that shine, Shine in my soul O love di-vine.
Drop the line still more and more! Deep as the sea, from shore to shore.
Mine to-day, to-mor-row sure, God's love for-ev-er will en-dure.
O, the joy, so great, so sweet, I seek it now at His dear feet.
CHORUS.
High and deep, so broad and wide, Flows God's love from Je-sus' side;
rit.
Send its full-ness from a-bove, Give un-to us Thy sav-ing love.

53 My Times Are In Thy Hand.

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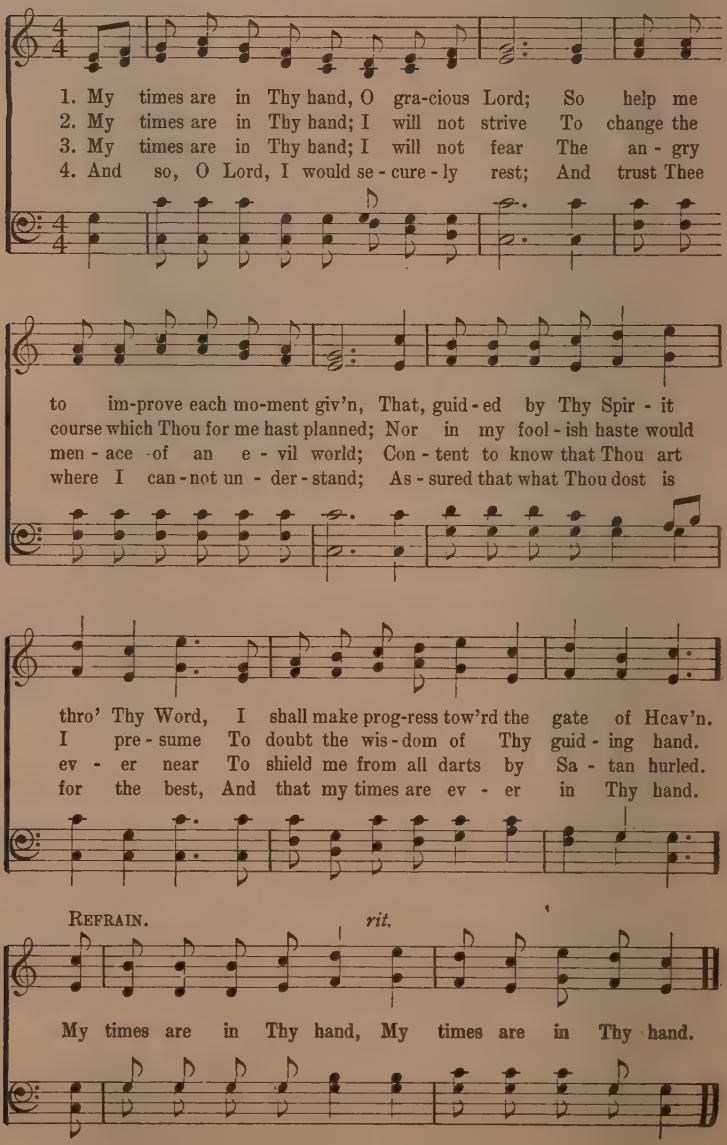
J. Montgomery Wilson. G. W. Egerton.


1. My times are in Thy hand, O gra-cious Lord; So help me
2. My times are in Thy hand; I will not strive To change the
3. My times are in Thy hand; I will not fear The an - gry
4. And so, O Lord, I would se - cure - ly rest; And trust Thee
to im-prove each mo-ment giv'n, That, guid - ed by Thy Spir - it
course which Thou for me hast planned; Nor in my fool - ish haste would
men - ace of an e - vil world; Con - tent to know that Thou art
where I can - not un - der - stand; As - sured that what Thou dost is
thro' Thy Word, I shall make prog-ress tow'rd the gate of Heav'n.
I pre - sume To doubt the wis - dom of Thy guid - ing hand.
ev - er near To shield me from all darts by Sa - tan hurled.
for the best, And that my times are ev - er in Thy hand.
REFRAIN.
rit.
My times are in Thy hand, My times are in Thy hand.

Hallelujah All the Way.

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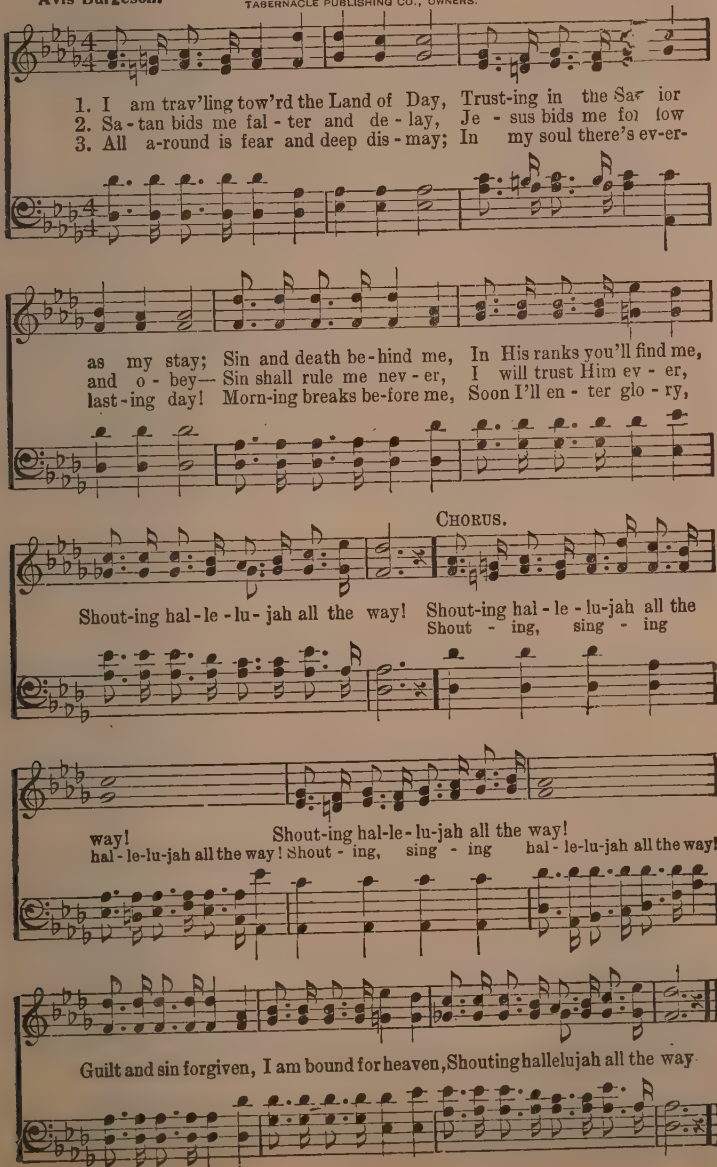
1. I am trav'ling tow'rd the Land of Day, Trust-ing in the Sav-ior
2. Sa-tan bids me fal-ter and de-lay, Je-sus bids me fol-low
3. All a-round is fear and deep dis-may; In my soul there's ev-er-
as my stay; Sin and death be-hind me, In His ranks you'll find me,
and o-bey— Sin shall rule me nev-er, I will trust Him ev-er,
last-ing day! Morn-ing breaks be-fore me, Soon I'll en-ter glo-ry,
CHORUS.
Shout-ing hal-le-lu-jah all the way! Shout-ing hal-le-lu-jah all the
Shout - ing, sing - ing
way!
hal-le-lu-jah all the way! Shout-ing hal-le-lu-jah all the way!
Shout - ing, sing - ing hal-le-lu-jah all the way!
Guilt and sin forgiven, I am bound for heaven, Shouting hallelujah all the way.

55 Can the Lord Depend On You?

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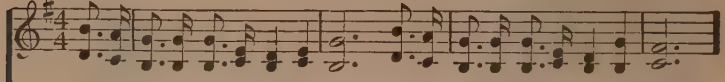
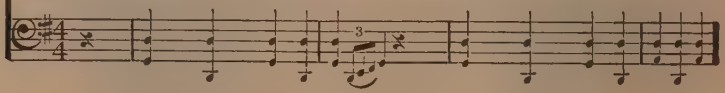
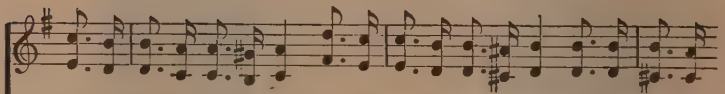
Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

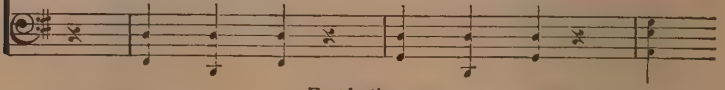


1. In the ar - my of the King of kings There's a call for soldiers brave and true,
2. In the ser-vice of the King of kings, Who will at the Master's bidding haste?
3. Loy-al ev - er to the King of kings, On His busi-ness ev-'ry day in - tent,
4. At the bid-ding of the King of kings, We'll as-sem-ble in the bye and bye,

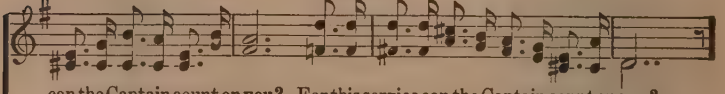




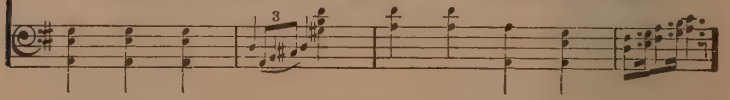
Her - alds of the gos - pel light, At the battle's front to fight; For this serv-ice
There is work that must be done Ere this world for Christ is won; For the want of
Numbered with the faithful few His am-bas - sa-dors are you, Cry-ing out to
With the o - ver-com-ers there Will you meet Him in the air, With the ransomed



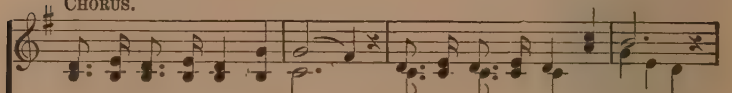
Emphatic.



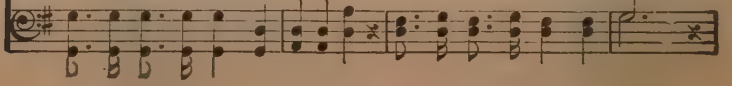
can the Captain count on you? For this service can the Captain count on you?
reapers golden harvests waste, For the want of reapers golden harvests waste.
sin-ners ev'rywhere, "Repent!" Cry - ing out to sin-ners ev'rywhere, "Repent!"
reign in glo-ry up on high? With the ransomed reign in glory up on high?



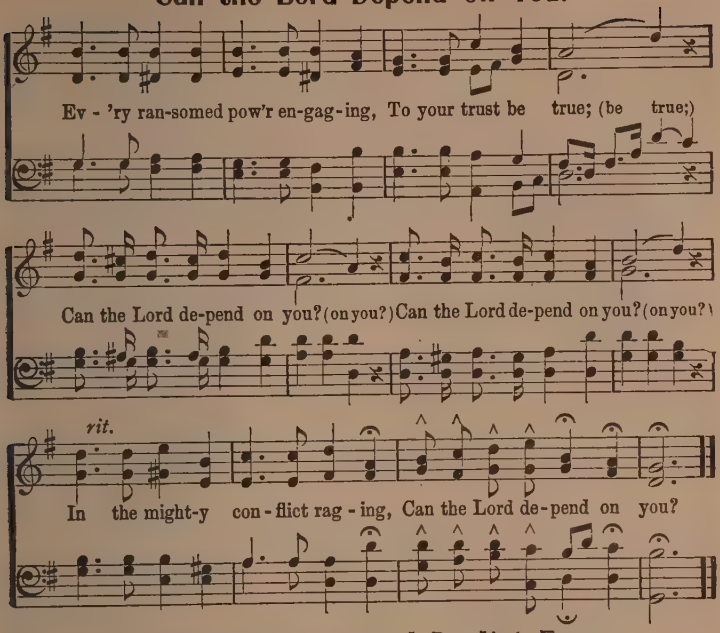
CHORUS.



Can the Lord de-pend on you? Can the Lord de - pend on you?
on you? on you?



Can the Lord Depend On You?


Ev - 'ry ran-somed pow'r en-gag-ing, To your trust be true; (be true;)
Can the Lord de-pend on you? (on you?) Can the Lord de-pend on you? (on you?)
rit.
In the might-y con-flict rag-ing, Can the Lord de-pend on you?

56 Old Jordan's Waves I Do Not Fear.

C. J. B.

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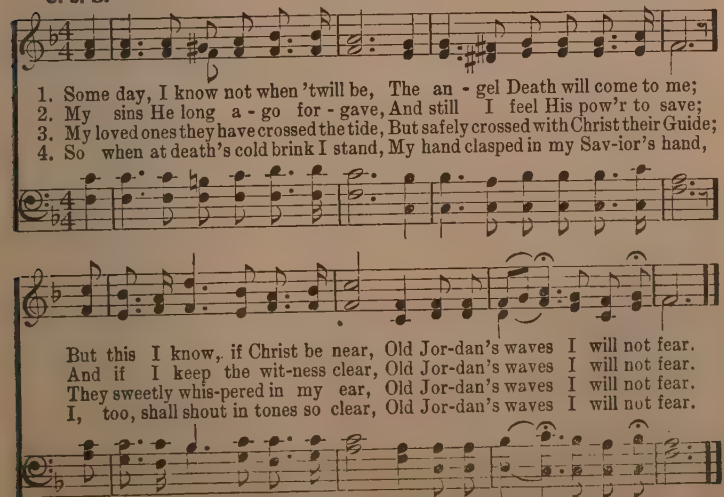
Chas. J. Butler.


1. Some day, I know not when 'twill be, The an - gel Death will come to me;
2. My sins He long a - go for - gave, And still I feel His pow'r to save;
3. My loved ones they have crossed the tide, But safely crossed with Christ their Guide;
4. So when at death's cold brink I stand, My hand clasped in my Sav-ior's hand,
But this I know, if Christ be near, Old Jor-dan's waves I will not fear.
And if I keep the wit-ness clear, Old Jor-dan's waves I will not fear.
They sweetly whis-pered in my ear, Old Jor-dan's waves I will not fear.
I, too, shall shout in tones so clear, Old Jor-dan's waves I will not fear.

Merrily Sing.

H. L.

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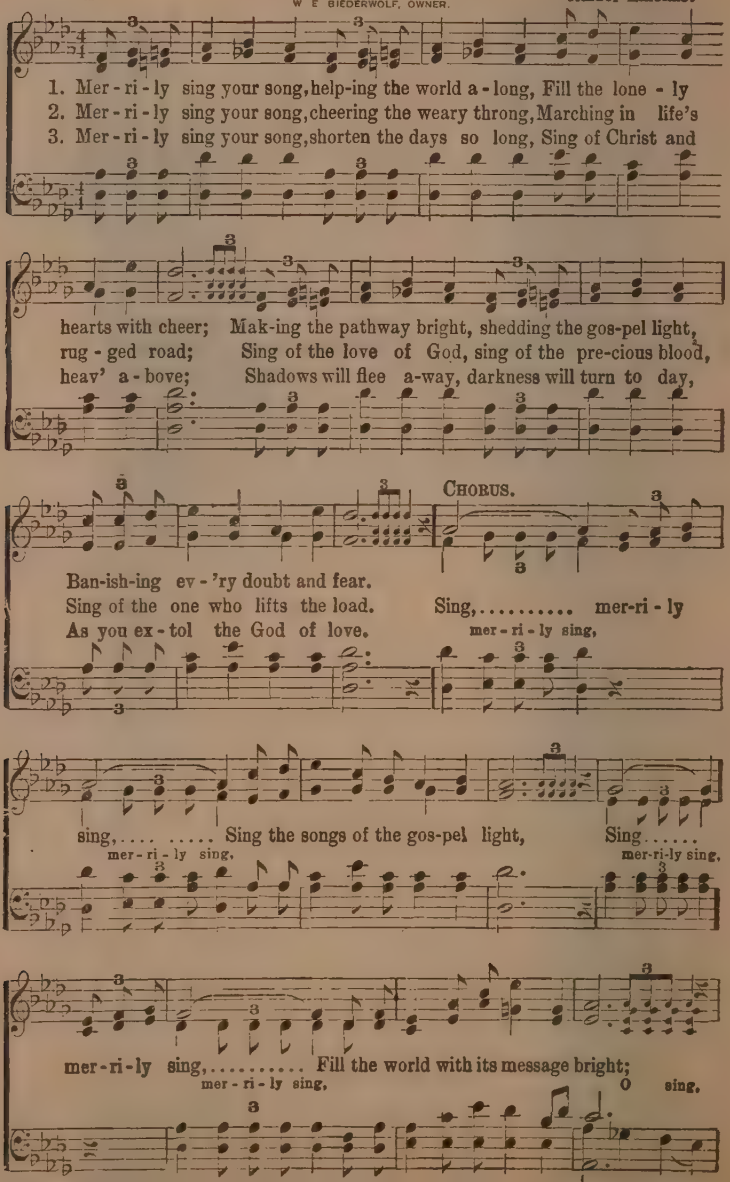
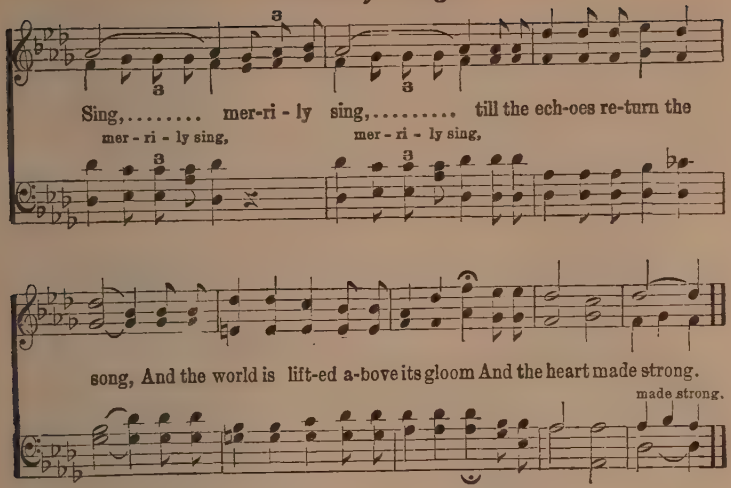
Haldor Lillenas.


1. Mer - ri - ly sing your song, help-ing the world a - long, Fill the lone - ly
2. Mer - ri - ly sing your song, cheering the weary throng, Marching in life's
3. Mer - ri - ly sing your song, shorten the days so long, Sing of Christ and
hearts with cheer; Mak-ing the pathway bright, shedding the gos-pel light,
rug - ged road; Sing of the love of God, sing of the pre-cious blood,
heav' a - bove; Shadows will flee a-way, darkness will turn to day,
CHORUS.
Ban-ish-ing ev - 'ry doubt and fear.
Sing of the one who lifts the load.
As you ex - tol the God of love.
Sing,..... mer-ri - ly
mer - ri - ly sing,
sing,..... Sing the songs of the gos-pel light,
mer - ri - ly sing,
Sing.....
mer-ri-ly sing,
mer - ri - ly sing,..... Fill the world with its message bright;
mer - ri - ly sing,
O sing,

Merrily Sing.


Sing,..... mer-ri - ly sing,..... till the ech-oes re-turn the
mer - ri - ly sing,
mer - ri - ly sing,
song, And the world is lift-ed a-bove its gloom And the heart made strong.
made strong.

58 More Love to Thee.

Elizabeth P. Prentiss.

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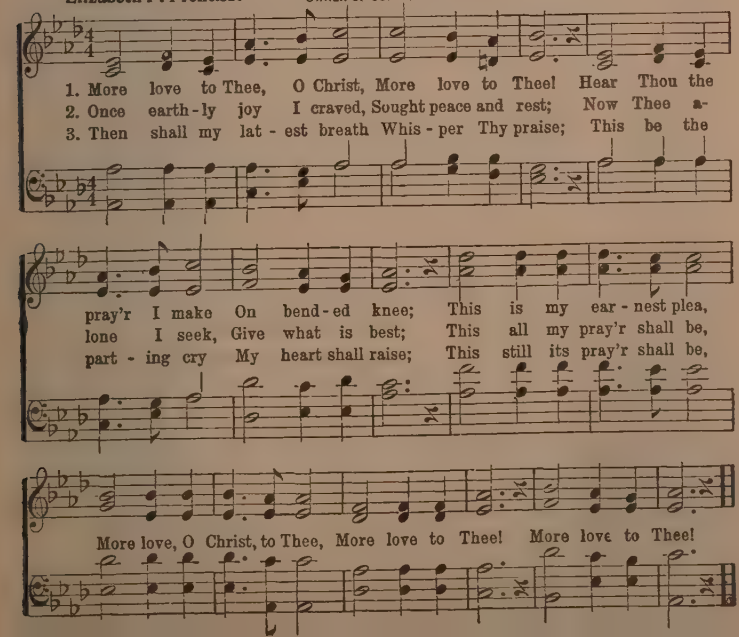
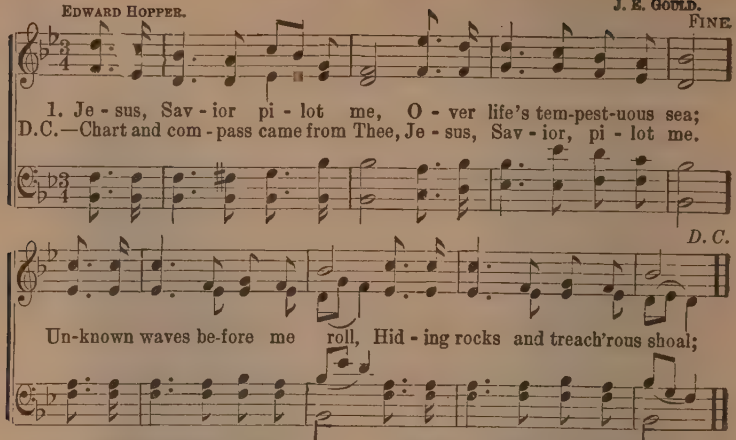

1. More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee! Hear Thou the
2. Once earth-ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a-
3. Then shall my lat - est breath Whis - per Thy praise; This be the
pray'r I make On bend-ed knee; This is my ear - nest plea,
lone I seek, Give what is best; This all my pray'r shall be,
part - ing cry My heart shall raise; This still its pray'r shall be,
More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee! More love to Thee!

59 Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

EDWARD HOPPER. J. E. GOULD.


FINE.
1. Je - sus, Sav - ior pi - lot me, O - ver life's tem-pest-uous sea;
D.C.—Chart and com - pass came from Thee, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
D. C.
Un-known waves be-fore me roll, Hid - ing rocks and treach'rous shoal;

2 As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves obey Thy will
When Thou say'st to them, "Be still!"
Wondrous sovereign of the sea;
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

3 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar,
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee."

60 When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.

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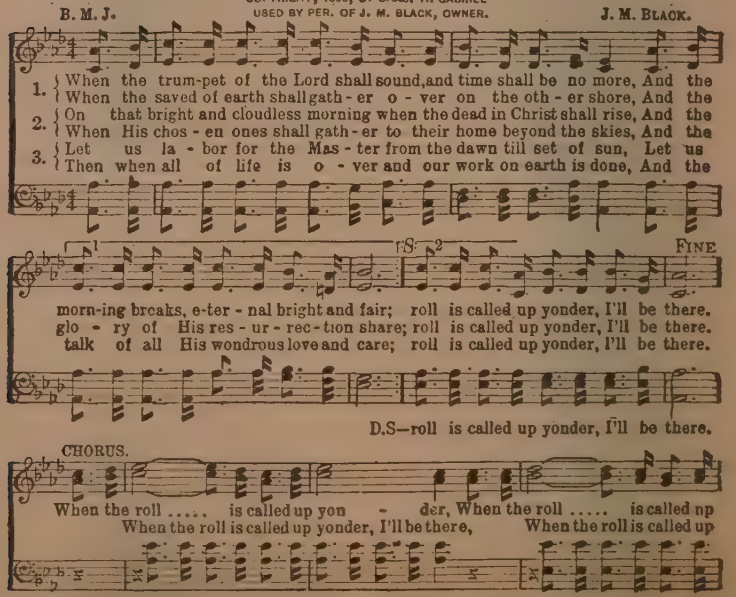
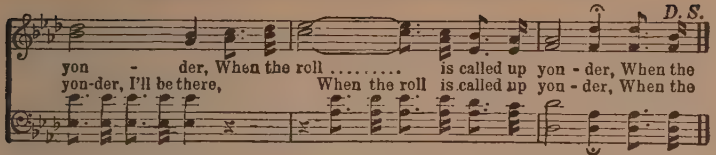
B. M. J. J. M. BLACK.


1. When the trum-pet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more, And the
When the saved of earth shall gath - er o - ver on the oth - er shore, And the
2. On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the
When His chos - en ones shall gath - er to their home beyond the skies, And the
3. Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set of sun, Let us
Then when all of life is o - ver and our work on earth is done, And the
D.S.
FINE
morn-ing breaks, e-ter - nal bright and fair; roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.
glo - ry of His res - ur - rec - tion share; roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.
talk of all His wondrous love and care; roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.
D.S—roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.
CHORUS.
When the roll ..... is called up yon - der, When the roll ..... is called up
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there, When the roll is called up

When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.



61 Blessed Quietness.

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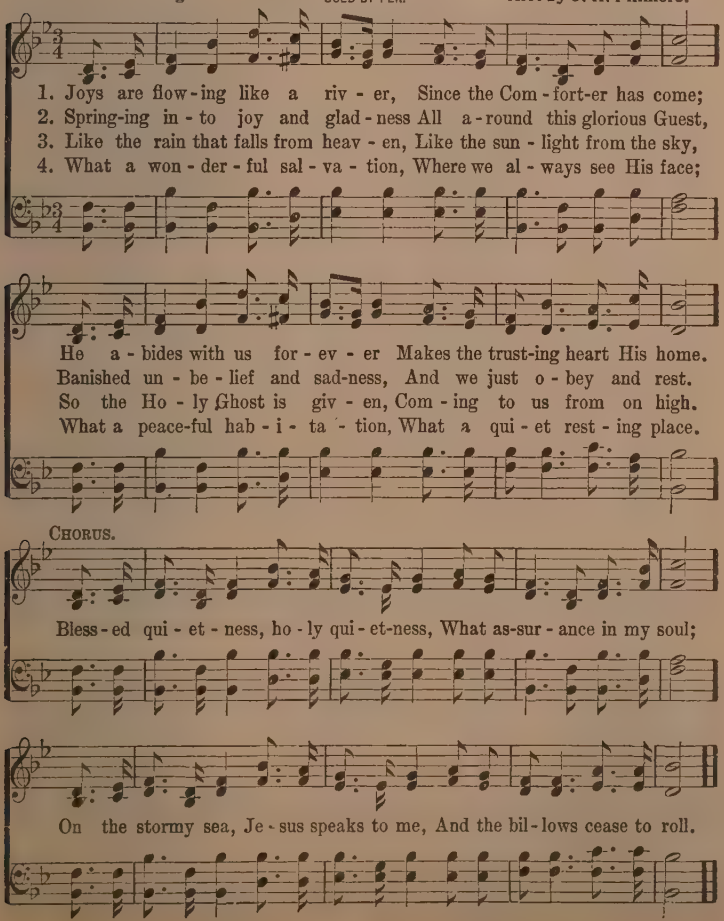
1. Joys are flow - ing like a riv - er, Since the Com - fort-er has come;
2. Spring-ing in - to joy and glad - ness All a - round this glorious Guest,
3. Like the rain that falls from heav - en, Like the sun - light from the sky,
4. What a won - der - ful sal - va - tion, Where we al - ways see His face;
He a - bides with us for - ev - er Makes the trust-ing heart His home.
Banished un - be - lief and sad-ness, And we just o - bey and rest.
So the Ho - ly Ghost is giv - en, Com - ing to us from on high.
What a peace-ful hab - i - ta - tion, What a qui - et rest - ing place.
CHORUS.
Bless - ed qui - et - ness, ho - ly qui - et-ness, What as-sur - ance in my soul;
On the stormy sea, Je - sus speaks to me, And the bil - lows cease to roll.

The Grimson Wave.

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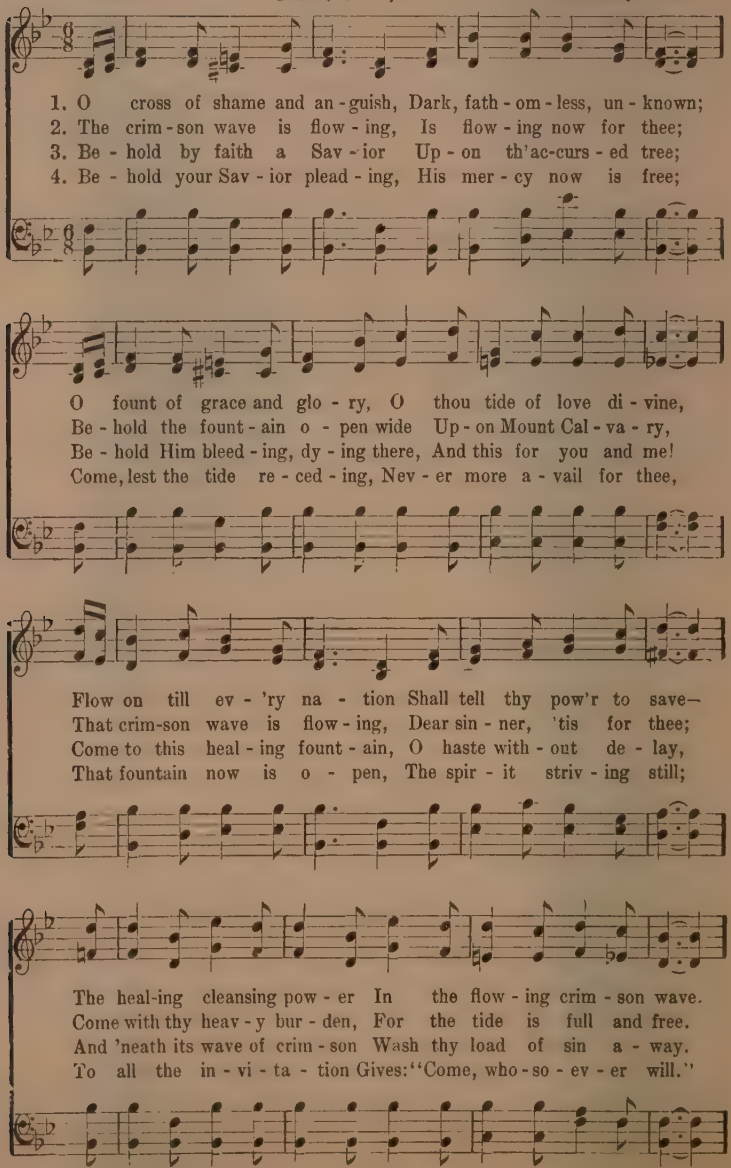
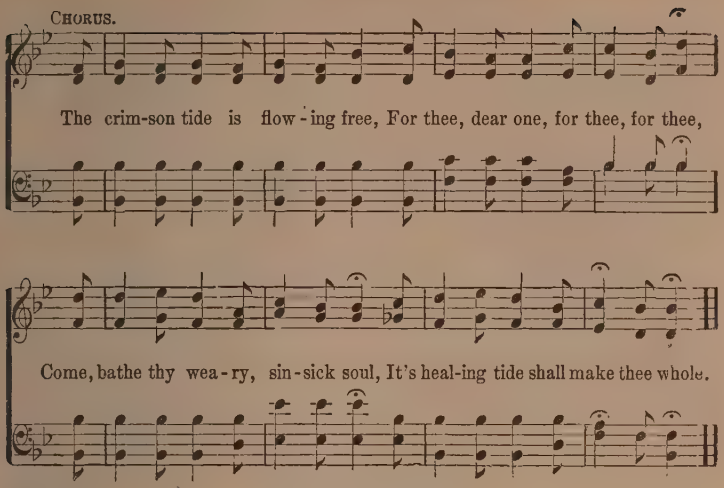
LAKESIDE BUILDING, CHICAGO.

A. C. Pratt. Gertrude Manly Jones.


1. O cross of shame and an - guish, Dark, fath - om - less, un - known;
2. The crim - son wave is flow - ing, Is flow - ing now for thee;
3. Be - hold by faith a Sav - ior Up - on th'ac-curs - ed tree;
4. Be - hold your Sav - ior plead - ing, His mer - cy now is free;
O fount of grace and glo - ry, O thou tide of love di - vine,
Be - hold the fount - ain o - pen wide Up - on Mount Cal - va - ry,
Be - hold Him bleed - ing, dy - ing there, And this for you and me!
Come, lest the tide re - ced - ing, Nev - er more a - vail for thee,
Flow on till ev - 'ry na - tion Shall tell thy pow'r to save—
That crim-son wave is flow - ing, Dear sin - ner, 'tis for thee;
Come to this heal - ing fount - ain, O haste with - out de - lay,
That fountain now is o - pen, The spir - it striv - ing still;
The heal-ing cleansing pow - er In the flow - ing crim - son wave.
Come with thy heav - y bur - den, For the tide is full and free.
And 'neath its wave of crim - son Wash thy load of sin a - way.
To all the in - vi - ta - tion Gives: "Come, who - so - ev - er will."

The Crimson Wave.


CHORUS.
The crim-son tide is flow-ing free, For thee, dear one, for thee, for thee,
Come, bathe thy wea-ry, sin-sick soul, It's heal-ing tide shall make thee whole.

63 Pass Me Not.

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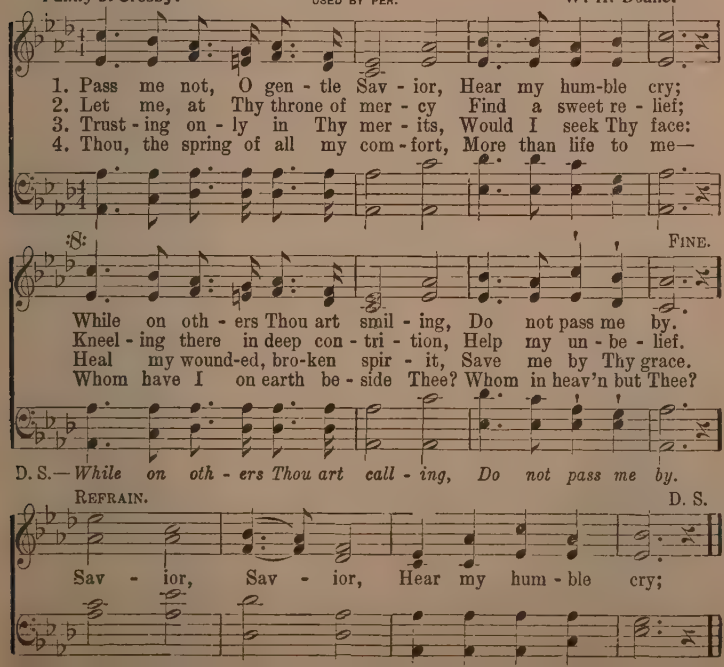
Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.


1. Pass me not, O gen-tle Sav-ior, Hear my hum-ble cry;
2. Let me, at Thy throne of mer-cy Find a sweet re-lief;
3. Trust-ing on-ly in Thy mer-its, Would I seek Thy face:
4. Thou, the spring of all my com-fort, More than life to me—
:8:
FINE.
While on oth-ers Thou art smil-ing, Do not pass me by.
Kneel-ing there in deep con-tri-tion, Help my un-be-lief.
Heal my wound-ed, bro-ken spir-it, Save me by Thy grace.
Whom have I on earth be-side Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee?
D. S.—While on oth-ers Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by.
REFRAIN.
D. S.
Sav-ior, Sav-ior, Hear my hum-ble cry;

All the World for Jesus.

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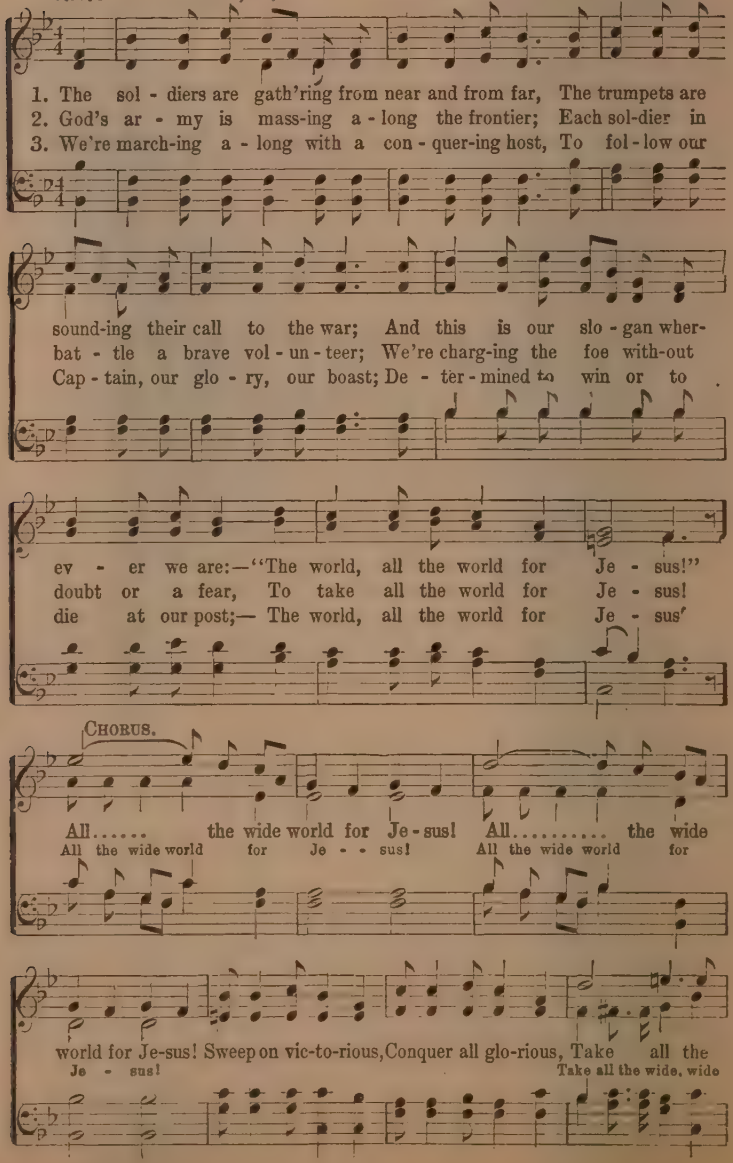
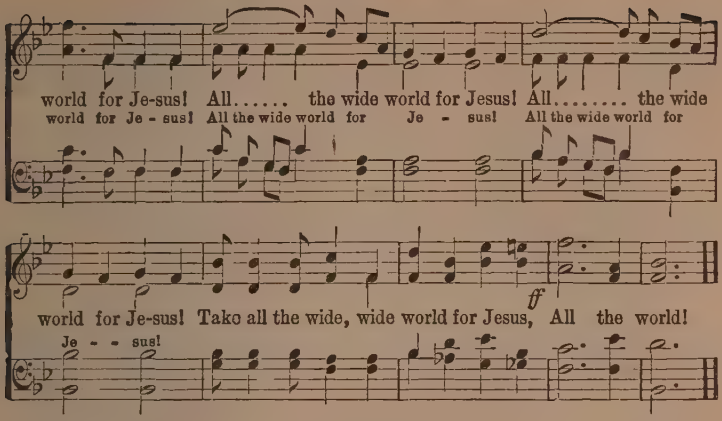
Rev. Johnston Oatman, Jr. J. B. Herbert.

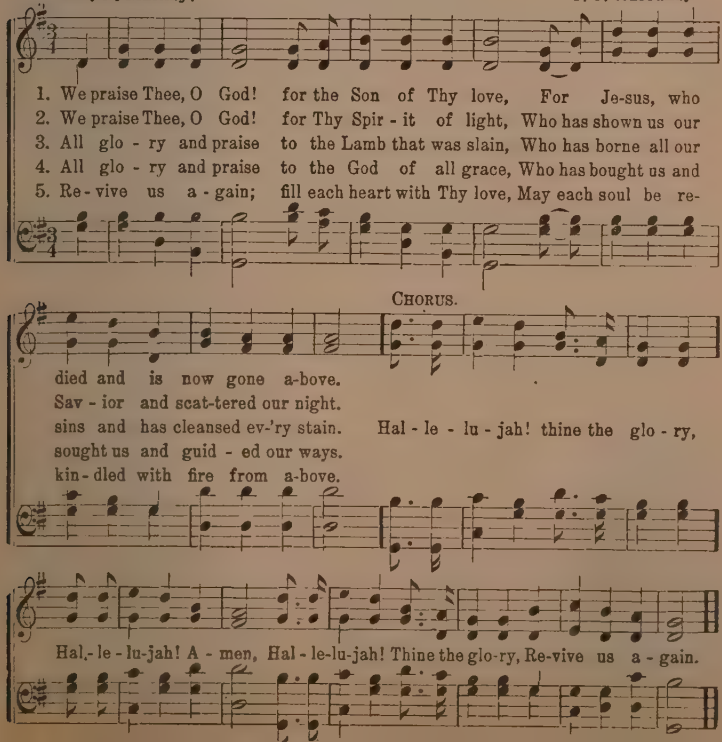

1. The sol - diers are gath'ring from near and from far, The trumpets are
2. God's ar - my is mass-ing a - long the frontier; Each sol-dier in
3. We're march-ing a - long with a con - quer-ing host, To fol - low our
sound-ing their call to the war; And this is our slo - gan wher-
bat - tle a brave vol - un - teer; We're charg-ing the foe with-out
Cap - tain, our glo - ry, our boast; De - ter - mined to win or to
ev - er we are:—"The world, all the world for Je - sus!"
doubt or a fear, To take all the world for Je - sus!
die at our post;— The world, all the world for Je - sus'
CHORUS.
All..... the wide world for Je - sus! All..... the wide
All the wide world for Je - - sus! All the wide world for
world for Je-sus! Sweep on vic-to-rious, Conquer all glo-rious, Take all the
Je - sus! Take all the wide, wide

All the World for Jesus.


world for Je-sus! All..... the wide world for Jesus! All..... the wide
world for Je - sus! All the wide world for Je - sus! All the wide world for
world for Je-sus! Take all the wide, wide world for Jesus, All the world!
Je - - sus!

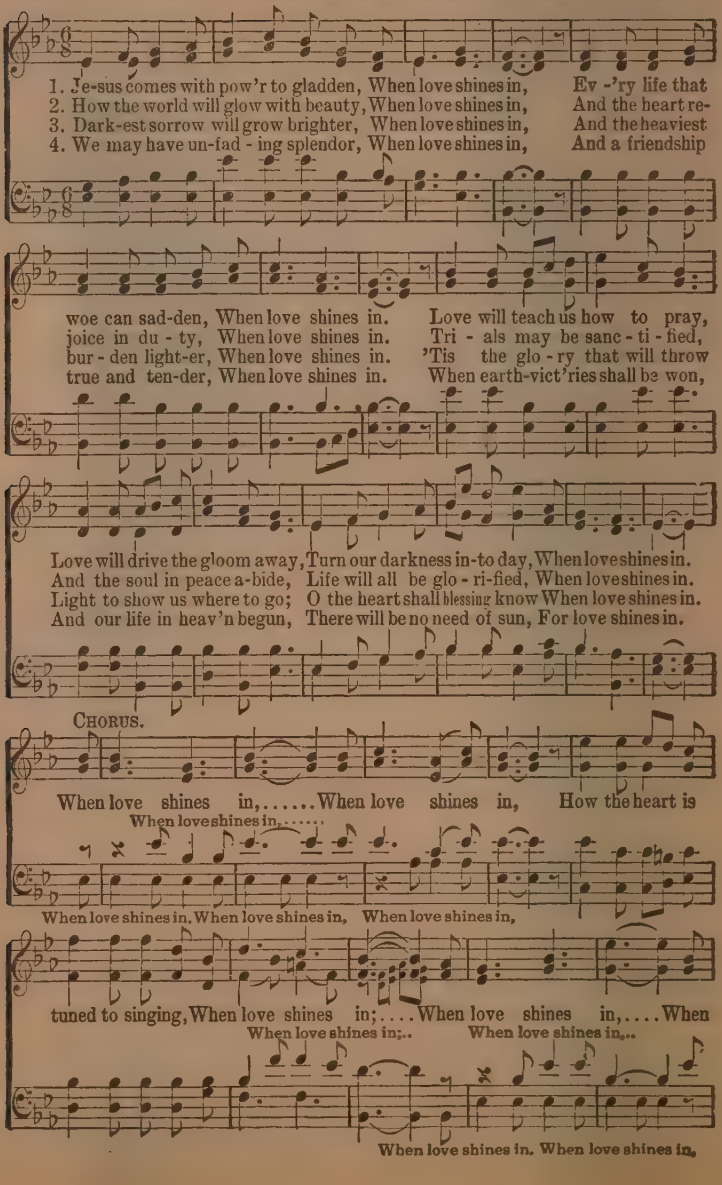
65 Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay. J. J. Husband.

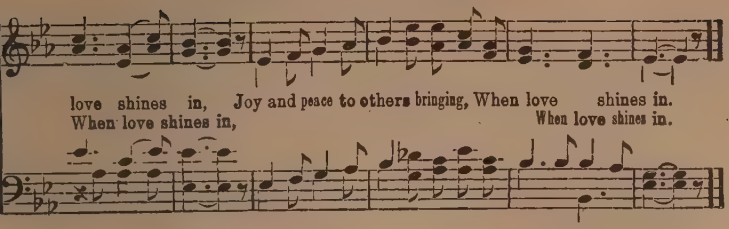

1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For Je-sus, who
2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our
3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
4. All glo - ry and praise to the God of all grace, Who has bought us and
5. Re - vive us a - gain; fill each heart with Thy love, May each soul be re-
CHORUS.
died and is now gone a-bove.
Sav - ior and scat-tered our night.
sins and has cleansed ev-'ry stain. Hal - le - lu - jah! thine the glo - ry,
sought us and guid - ed our ways.
kin - dled with fire from a-bove.
Hal - le - lu-jah! A - men, Hal - le-lu-jah! Thine the glo-ry, Re-vive us a - gain.

When Love Shines In.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.


1. Je-sus comes with pow'r to gladden, When love shines in, Ev -'ry life that
2. How the world will glow with beauty, When love shines in, And the heart re-
3. Dark-est sorrow will grow brighter, When love shines in, And the heaviest
4. We may have un-fad - ing splendor, When love shines in, And a friendship
woe can sad-den, When love shines in. Love will teach us how to pray,
joice in du - ty, When love shines in. Tri - als may be sanc - ti - fied,
bur - den light-er, When love shines in. 'Tis the glo - ry that will throw
true and ten-der, When love shines in. When earth-vict'ries shall be won,
Love will drive the gloom away, Turn our darkness in-to day, When love shines in.
And the soul in peace a-bide, Life will all be glo - ri-fied, When love shines in.
Light to show us where to go; O the heart shall blessing know When love shines in.
And our life in heav'n begun, There will be no need of sun, For love shines in.
CHORUS.
When love shines in,.....When love shines in, How the heart is
When love shines in,.....
When love shines in, When love shines in, When love shines in,
tuned to singing, When love shines in;....When love shines in,....When
When love shines in;.. When love shines in,..
When love shines in. When love shines in.

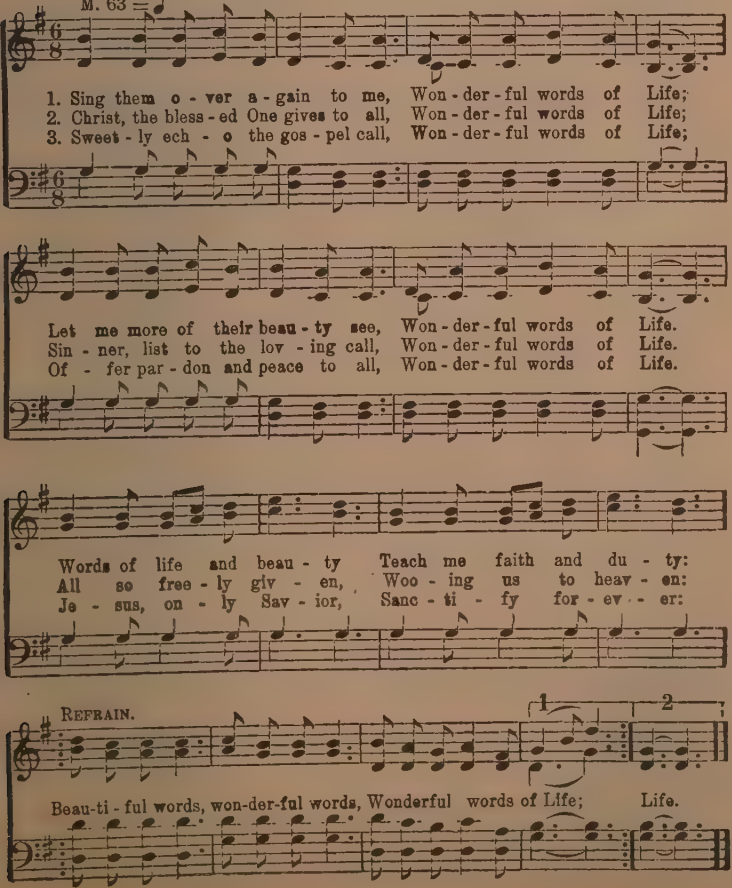
When Love Shines in.



67 Wonderful Words of Life.

P. P. B. Copyright, 1905, by The John Church Co. P. P. Bliss.

M. 63 = ♩


1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won - der - ful words of Life;
2. Christ, the bless - ed One gives to all, Won - der - ful words of Life;
3. Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won - der - ful words of Life;
Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won - der - ful words of Life.
Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won - der - ful words of Life.
Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won - der - ful words of Life.
Words of life and beau - ty Teach me faith and du - ty:
All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en:
Je - sus, on - ly Sav - ior, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er:
REFRAIN.
1
2
Beau-ti - ful words, won-der-ful words, Wonderful words of Life; Life.

Jesus is My Friend.

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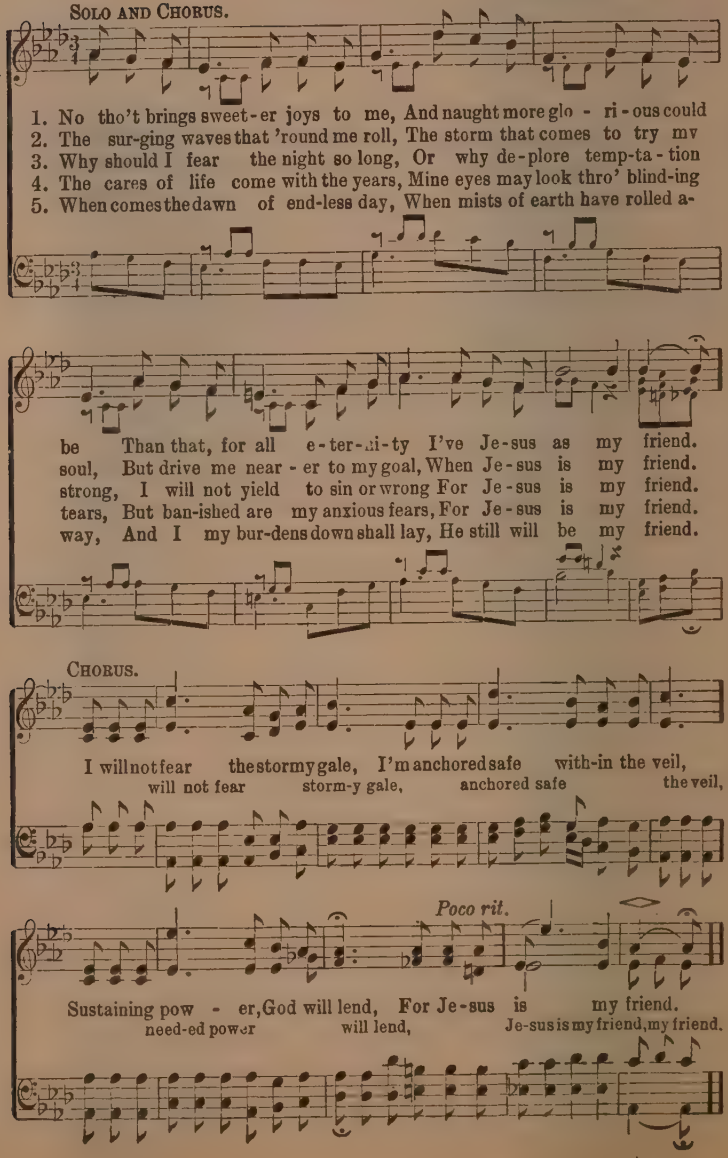
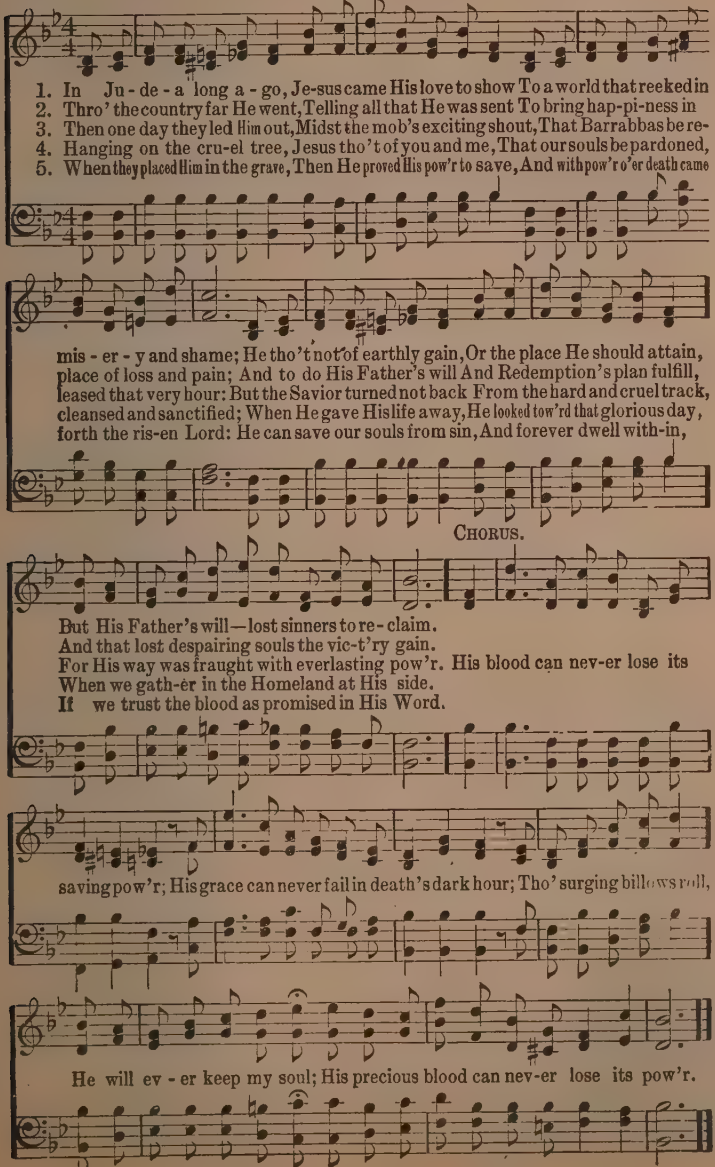
E. J. ROLLINGS, OWNER.

R. H. Richard Hainsworth.


Solo and Chorus.
1. No tho't brings sweet-er joys to me, And naught more glo - ri-ous could be Than that, for all e-ter-ni-ty I've Je-sus as my friend.
2. The sur-ging waves that 'round me roll, The storm that comes to try my soul, But drive me near-er to my goal, When Je-sus is my friend.
3. Why should I fear the night so long, Or why de-plore temp-ta-tion strong, I will not yield to sin or wrong For Je-sus is my friend.
4. The cares of life come with the years, Mine eyes may look thro' blind-ing tears, But ban-ished are my anxious fears, For Je-sus is my friend.
5. When comes the dawn of end-less day, When mists of earth have rolled a-way, And I my bur-dens down shall lay, He still will be my friend.
Chorus.
I will not fear the stormy gale, I'm anchored safe with-in the veil,
will not fear storm-y gale, anchored safe the veil,
Poco rit.
Sustaining pow - er, God will lend, For Je-sus is my friend.
need-ed pow-er will lend, Je-sus is my friend, my friend.

69 His Blood Can Never Lose Its Power.

G. W. C. COPYRIGHT, 1920, BY GEORGE W. COOKE. George W. Cooke.


1. In Ju - de - a long a - go, Je-sus came His love to show To a world that reeked in
2. Thro' the country far He went, Telling all that He was sent To bring hap-pi-ness in
3. Then one day they led Him out, Midst the mob's exciting shout, That Barrabbas be re-
4. Hanging on the cru-el tree, Jesus tho't of you and me, That our souls be pardoned,
5. When they placed Him in the grave, Then He proved His pow'r to save, And with pow'r o'er death came
mis - er - y and shame; He tho't not of earthly gain, Or the place He should attain,
place of loss and pain; And to do His Father's will And Redemption's plan fulfill,
leased that very hour: But the Savior turned not back From the hard and cruel track,
cleansed and sanctified; When He gave His life away, He looked tow'rd that glorious day,
forth the ris-en Lord: He can save our souls from sin, And forever dwell with-in,
CHORUS.
But His Father's will—lost sinners to re - claim.
And that lost despairing souls the vic-t'ry gain.
For His way was fraught with everlasting pow'r. His blood can nev-er lose its
When we gath-er in the Homeland at His side.
If we trust the blood as promised in His Word.
saving pow'r; His grace can never fail in death's dark hour; Tho' surging billows roll,
He will ev - er keep my soul; His precious blood can nev-er lose its pow'r.

Higher Ground.

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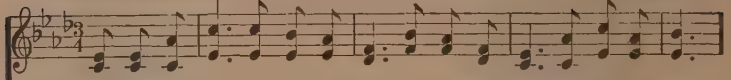
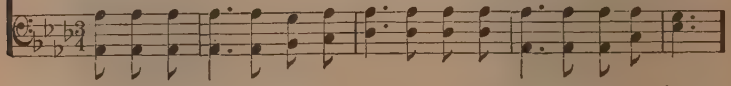
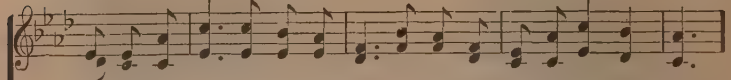
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. JOHN J. HOOD, OWNER. Chas. H. Gabriel.

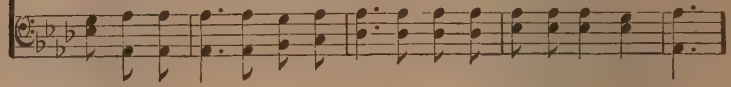


1. I'm press-ing on the up-ward way, New heights I'm gaining ev-'ry day;
2. My heart has no de-sire to stay Where doubts arise and fears dis-may;
3. I want to live a-bove the world, Tho' Satan's darts at me are hurl'd;
4. I want to scale the utmost height, And catch a gleam of glo-ry bright;

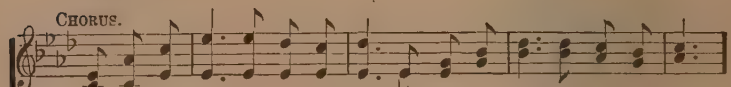




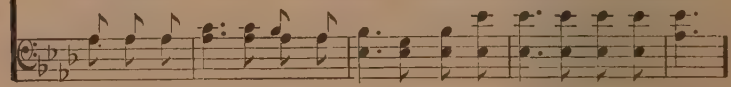
Still pray-ing as I onward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground."
Tho' some may dwell where these abound, My pray'r, my aim is high-er ground.
For faith has caught the joy-ful sound, The song of saints on high-er ground.
But still I'll pray till heav'n I've found, "Lord, lead me on to high-er ground.

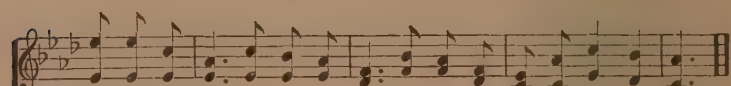


CHORUS.

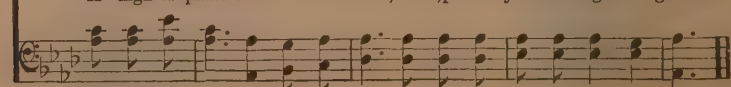


Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on heav-en's ta-ble-land;





A high-er plane than I have found, Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground.



To Eternity.

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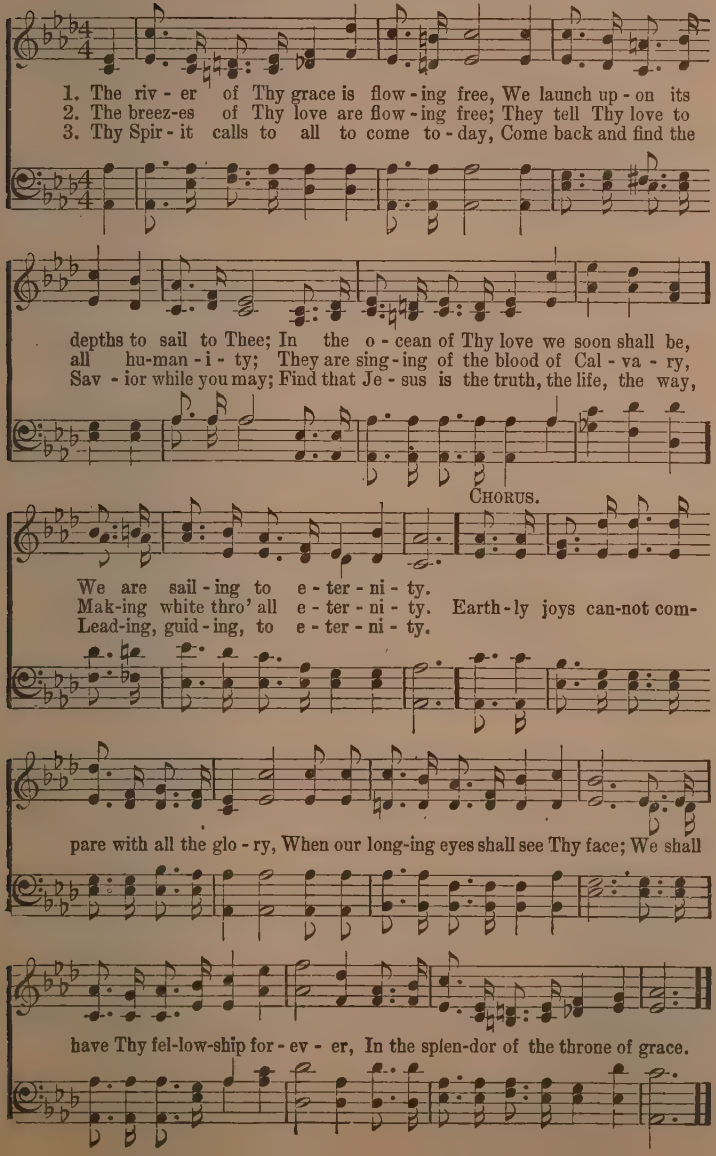
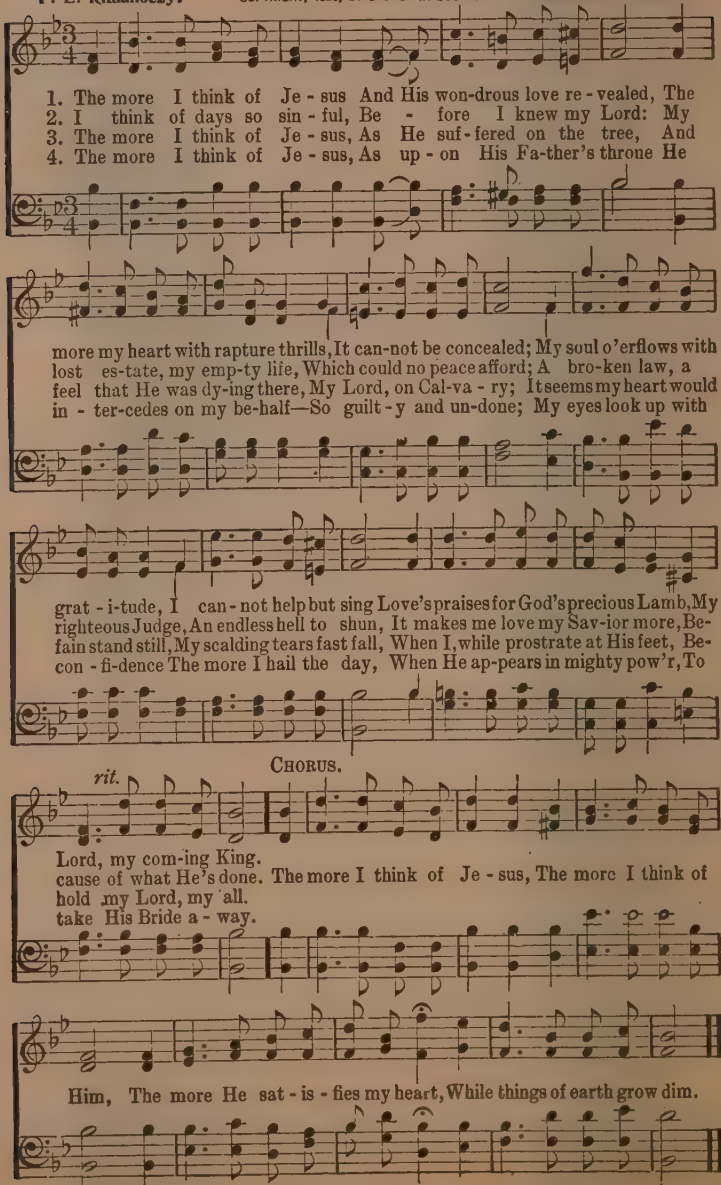
Paul Rader. Arthur W. McKee.


1. The riv - er of Thy grace is flow - ing free, We launch up - on its
2. The breez-es of Thy love are flow - ing free; They tell Thy love to
3. Thy Spir - it calls to all to come to - day, Come back and find the
depths to sail to Thee; In the o - cean of Thy love we soon shall be,
all hu-man - i - ty; They are sing - ing of the blood of Cal - va - ry,
Sav - ior while you may; Find that Je - sus is the truth, the life, the way,
CHORUS.
We are sail - ing to e - ter - ni - ty.
Mak-ing white thro' all e - ter - ni - ty. Earth - ly joys can-not com-
Lead-ing, guid - ing, to e - ter - ni - ty.
pare with all the glo - ry, When our long-ing eyes shall see Thy face; We shall
have Thy fel-low-ship for - ev - er, In the splen-dor of the throne of grace.

72 The More I Think of Jesus.

F. E. Rimanoczy. COPYRIGHT, 1920, BY GEORGE W. COOKE. Charles E. Parker.


1. The more I think of Je - sus And His won-drous love re - vealed, The
2. I think of days so sin - ful, Be - fore I knew my Lord: My
3. The more I think of Je - sus, As He suf - fered on the tree, And
4. The more I think of Je - sus, As up - on His Fa-ther's throne He
more my heart with rapture thrills, It can-not be concealed; My soul o'erflows with
lost es-tate, my emp-ty life, Which could no peace afford; A bro-ken law, a
feel that He was dy-ing there, My Lord, on Cal-va - ry; It seems my heart would
in - ter-cedes on my be-half—So guilt - y and un-done; My eyes look up with
grat - i-tude, I can - not help but sing Love's praises for God's precious Lamb, My
righteous Judge, An endless hell to shun, It makes me love my Sav-ior more, Be-
fain stand still, My scalding tears fast fall, When I, while prostrate at His feet, Be-
con - fi-dence The more I hail the day, When He ap-pears in mighty pow'r, To
CHORUS.
rit.
Lord, my com-ing King.
cause of what He's done. The more I think of Je - sus, The more I think of
hold my Lord, my all.
take His Bride a - way.
Him, The more He sat - is - fies my heart, While things of earth grow dim.

An Abundant Entrance.

E. J. ROLLINGS, OWNER.

H. L. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. When life is end-ed and I cross the nar-row sea, When sets the gold-en sun of life for me, I'll cast my an-chor near the
2. Tho' rough the voy-age of my life has oft-en been, Storms can-not reach me when I en-ter in To that fair cit-y of the
3. In yon-der cit-y man-y loved ones for me wait, There'll be a wel-come when I reach that gate, An-gel-ic hosts will strike their

gold-en, shin-ing shore, And dwell with Je-sus there for-ev-er-more.
ran-somed and the blest, There from my la-bors I shall find sweet rest.
glad-dest note of song, To swell the cho-rus of the ransomed throng.

CHORUS.

I shall have an a-bun-dant en-trance In thro' the gates of glo-ry,
When I have reached the other shore, Where I shall dwell for-ev-er-more.

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74 I Am His and He is Mine.

James Rowe.

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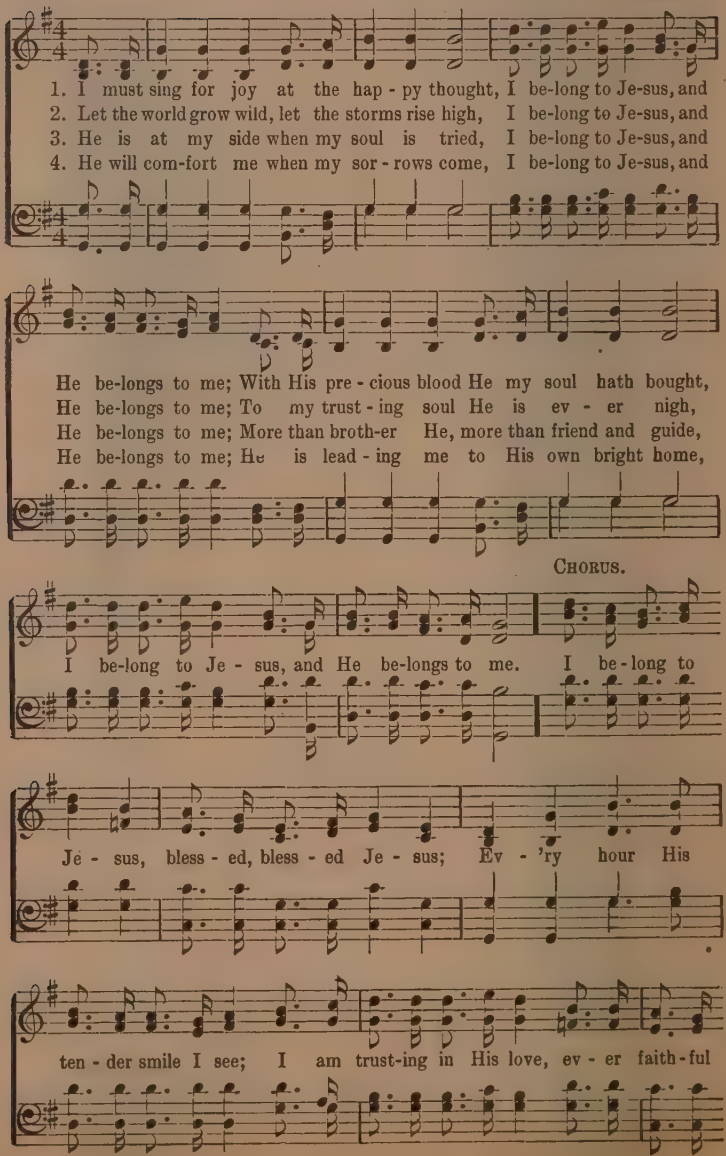
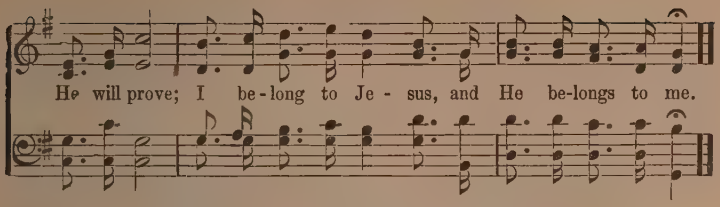
Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. I must sing for joy at the hap - py thought, I be-long to Je-sus, and
2. Let the world grow wild, let the storms rise high, I be-long to Je-sus, and
3. He is at my side when my soul is tried, I be-long to Je-sus, and
4. He will com-fort me when my sor - rows come, I be-long to Je-sus, and
He be-longs to me; With His pre - cious blood He my soul hath bought,
He be-longs to me; To my trust - ing soul He is ev - er nigh,
He be-longs to me; More than broth-er He, more than friend and guide,
He be-longs to me; He is lead - ing me to His own bright home,
Chorus.
I be-long to Je - sus, and He be-longs to me. I be - long to
Je - sus, bless - ed, bless - ed Je - sus; Ev - 'ry hour His
ten - der smile I see; I am trust-ing in His love, ev - er faith - ful

I Am His and He is Mine.



75 When We All Get to Heaven.

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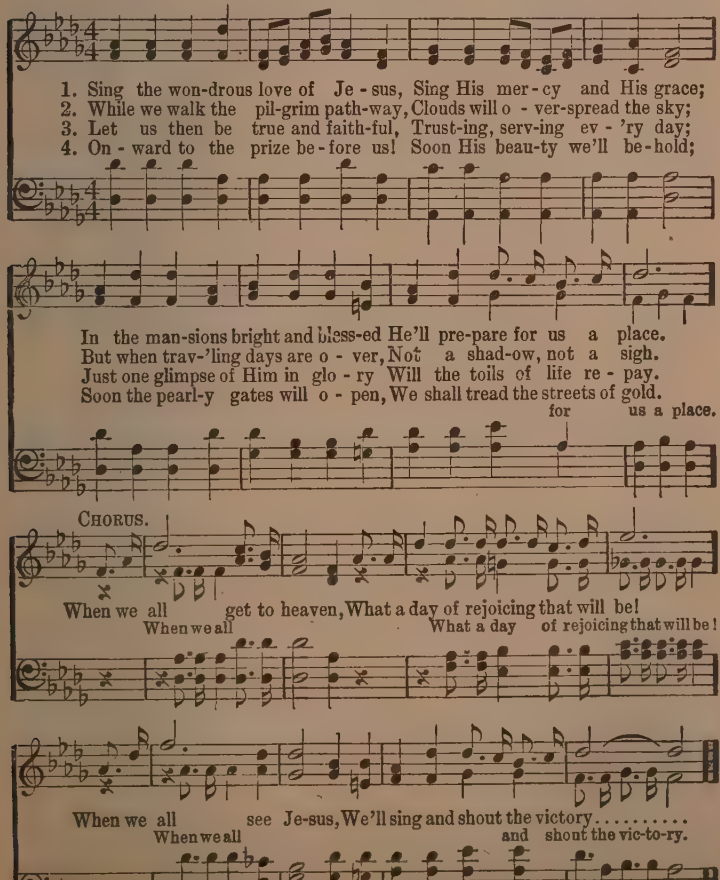
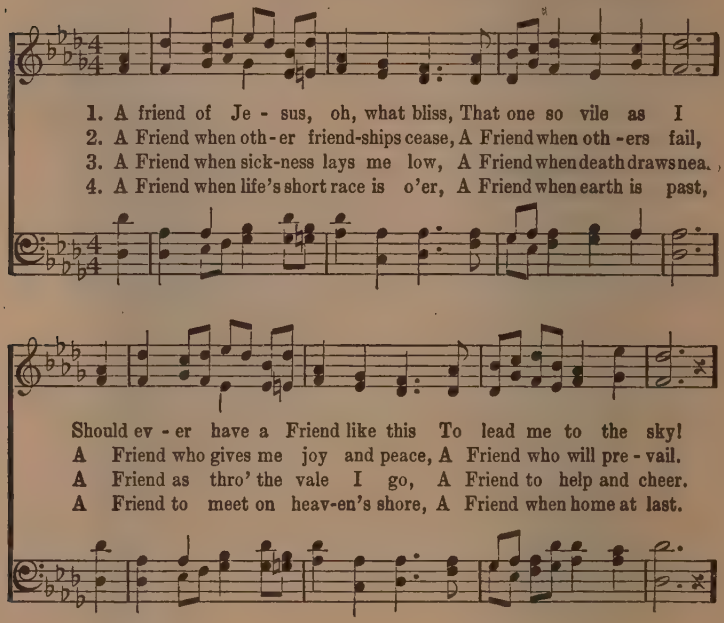

1. Sing the won-drous love of Je-sus, Sing His mer-cy and His grace;
2. While we walk the pil-grim path-way, Clouds will o-ver-spread the sky;
3. Let us then be true and faith-ful, Trust-ing, serv-ing ev-'ry day;
4. On-ward to the prize be-fore us! Soon His beau-ty we'll be-hold;
In the man-sions bright and bless-ed He'll pre-pare for us a place.
But when trav-'ling days are o-ver, Not a shad-ow, not a sigh.
Just one glimpse of Him in glo-ry Will the toils of life re-pay.
Soon the pearl-y gates will o-pen, We shall tread the streets of gold.
for us a place.
CHORUS.
When we all get to heaven, What a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all What a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all see Je-sus, We'll sing and shout the victory.....
When we all and shout the vic-to-ry.

Friendship With Jesus.

"Ye are my friends if ye do whatsoever I command you." JOHN 15: 14.

Rev. J. C. Ludgate. COPYRIGHT, 1920, BY GEORGE W. COOKE. George W. Cooke.


1. A friend of Je - sus, oh, what bliss, That one so vile as I
2. A Friend when oth - er friend-ships cease, A Friend when oth - ers fail,
3. A Friend when sick-ness lays me low, A Friend when death draws nea.
4. A Friend when life's short race is o'er, A Friend when earth is past,
Should ev - er have a Friend like this To lead me to the sky!
A Friend who gives me joy and peace, A Friend who will pre - vail.
A Friend as thro' the vale I go, A Friend to help and cheer.
A Friend to meet on heav-en's shore, A Friend when home at last.
CHORUS.
Friend - ship with Je - sus, Fel - low - ship di - vine, Oh, what
bless-ed sweet com-mun - ion! Je - sus is a Friend of mine.
a Friend of mine.

Honey in the Rock.

"And with honey out of the rock should I have satisfied thee."—Ps. 81: 16.

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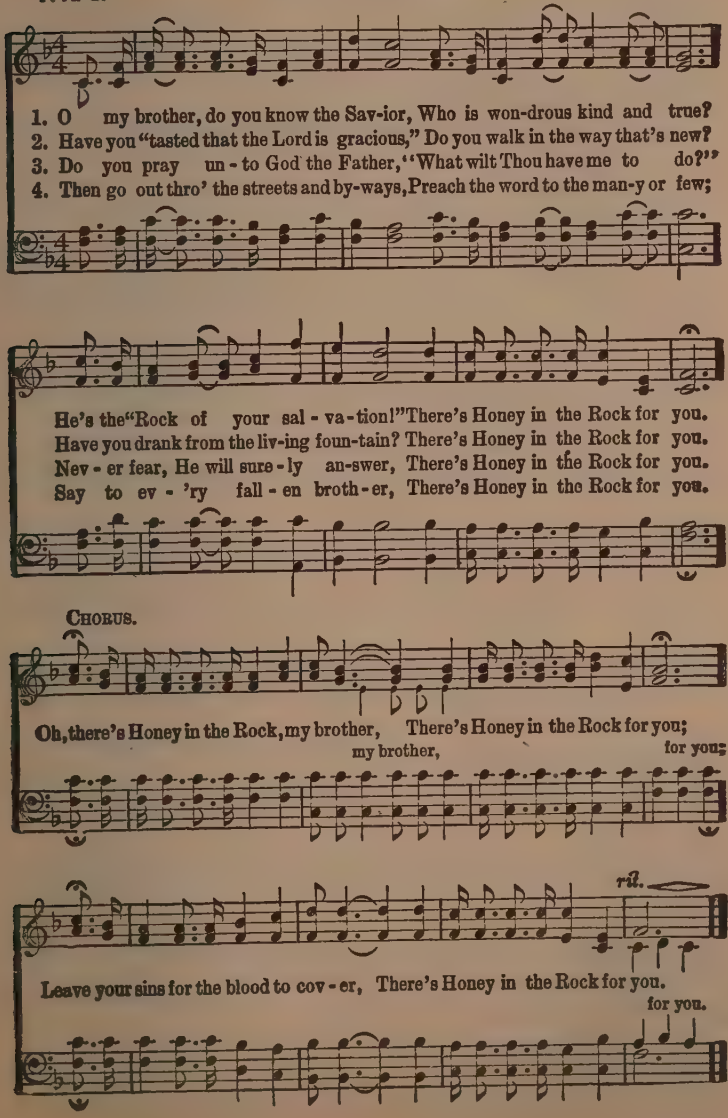
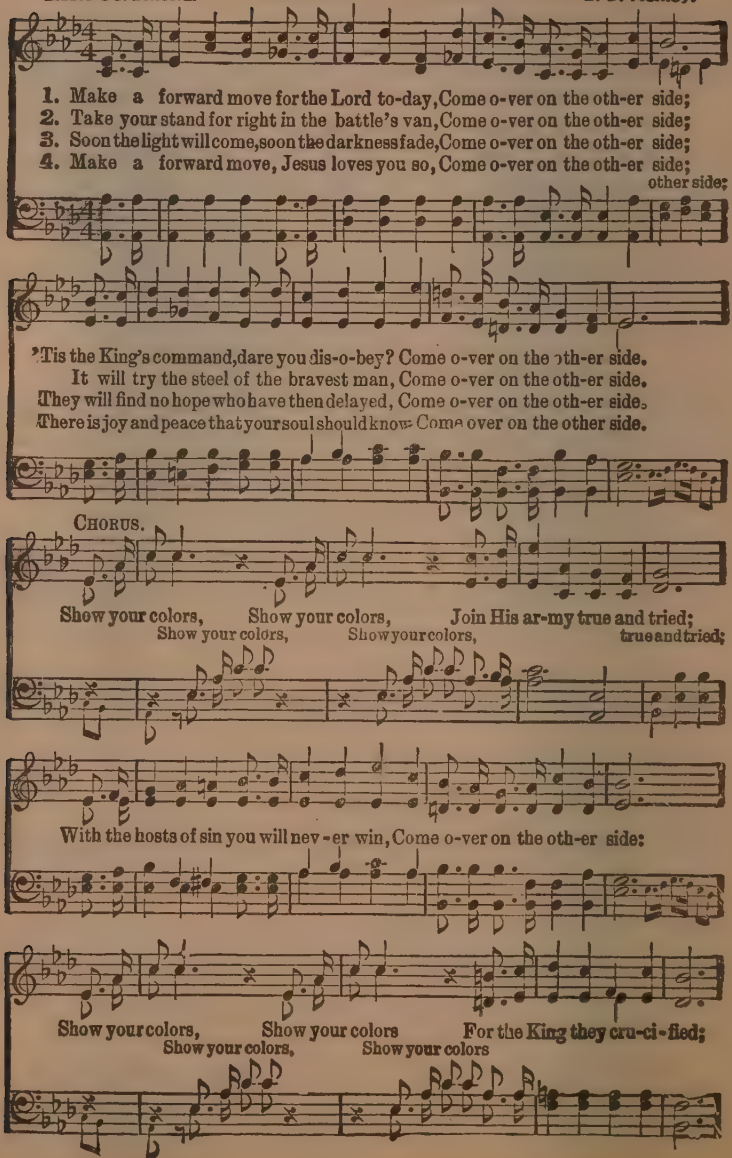
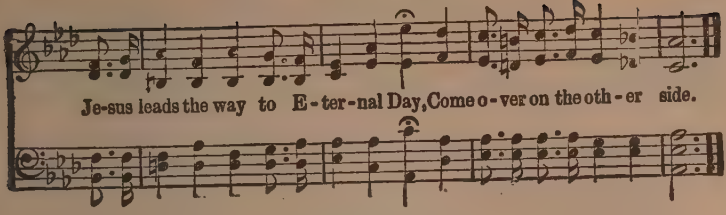

1. O my brother, do you know the Sav-ior, Who is won-drous kind and true?
2. Have you "tasted that the Lord is gracious," Do you walk in the way that's new?
3. Do you pray un - to God the Father, "What wilt Thou have me to do?"
4. Then go out thro' the streets and by-ways, Preach the word to the man-y or few;
He's the "Rock of your sal - va - tion!" There's Honey in the Rock for you.
Have you drank from the liv-ing foun-tain? There's Honey in the Rock for you.
Nev - er fear, He will sure - ly an-swer, There's Honey in the Rock for you.
Say to ev - 'ry fall - en broth - er, There's Honey in the Rock for you.
CHORUS.
Oh, there's Honey in the Rock, my brother, There's Honey in the Rock for you;
my brother, for you;
rit.
Leave your sins for the blood to cov - er, There's Honey in the Rock for you.
for you.

Show Your Colors.

Lizzie DeArmond. COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY W. E. BIEDERWOLF. B. D. Ackley.

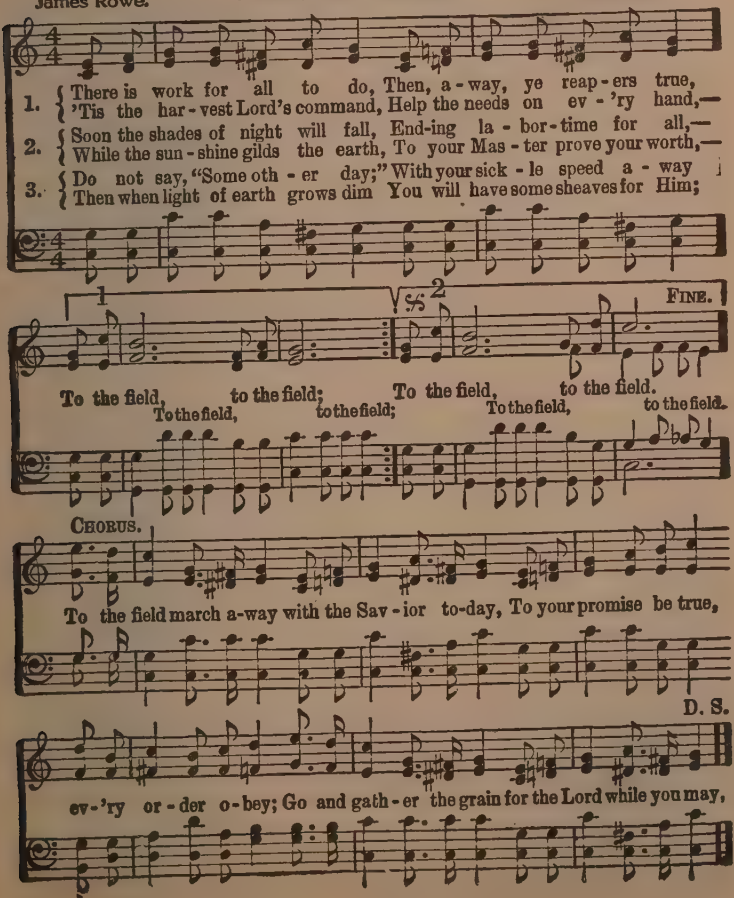

1. Make a forward move for the Lord to-day, Come o-ver on the oth-er side;
2. Take your stand for right in the battle's van, Come o-ver on the oth-er side;
3. Soon the light will come, soon the darkness fade, Come o-ver on the oth-er side;
4. Make a forward move, Jesus loves you so, Come o-ver on the oth-er side;
other side;
'Tis the King's command, dare you dis-o-bey? Come o-ver on the oth-er side.
It will try the steel of the bravest man, Come o-ver on the oth-er side.
They will find no hope who have then delayed, Come o-ver on the oth-er side.
There is joy and peace that your soul should know Come over on the other side.
CHORUS.
Show your colors, Show your colors, Join His ar-my true and tried;
Show your colors, Show your colors, true and tried;
With the hosts of sin you will nev-er win, Come o-ver on the oth-er side:
Show your colors, Show your colors For the King they cru-ci-fied;
Show your colors, Show your colors

Show Your Colors.



79 To the Field.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY W. E. BIEDERWOLF. Wm. McEwan.


1. There is work for all to do, Then, a-way, ye reap-ers true,
'Tis the har-vest Lord's command, Help the needs on ev-'ry hand,—
2. Soon the shades of night will fall, End-ing la-bor-time for all,—
While the sun-shine gilds the earth, To your Mas-ter prove your worth,—
3. Do not say, "Some oth-er day;" With your sick-le speed a-way
Then when light of earth grows dim You will have some sheaves for Him;
1
2
FINE.
To the field, to the field; To the field, to the field.
To the field, to the field; To the field, to the field.
CHORUS.
To the field march a-way with the Sav-ior to-day, To your promise be true,
D. S.
ev-'ry or-der o-bey; Go and gath-er the grain for the Lord while you may,

The Breaking of the Day.

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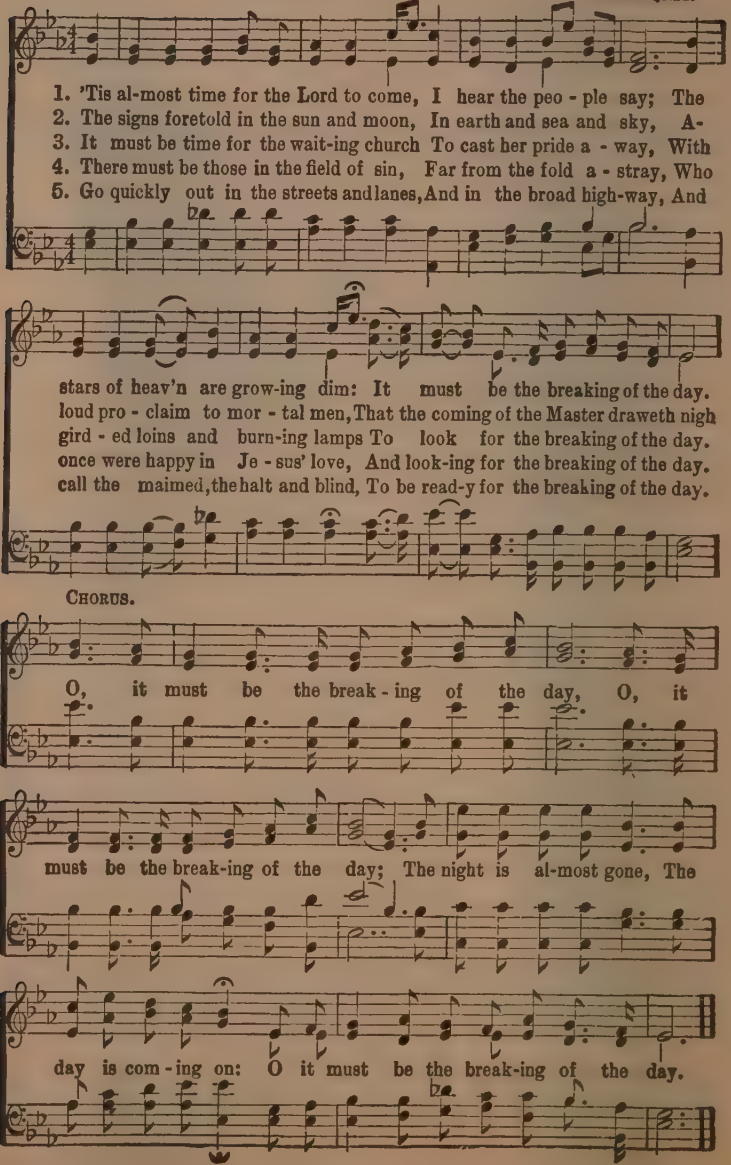
1. 'Tis al-most time for the Lord to come, I hear the peo - ple say; The
2. The signs foretold in the sun and moon, In earth and sea and sky, A-
3. It must be time for the wait-ing church To cast her pride a - way, With
4. There must be those in the field of sin, Far from the fold a - stray, Who
5. Go quickly out in the streets and lanes, And in the broad high-way, And
stars of heav'n are grow-ing dim: It must be the breaking of the day.
loud pro - claim to mor - tal men, That the coming of the Master draweth nigh
gird - ed loins and burn-ing lamps To look for the breaking of the day.
once were happy in Je - sus' love, And look-ing for the breaking of the day.
call the maimed, the halt and blind, To be read-y for the breaking of the day.
CHORUS.
O, it must be the break - ing of the day, O, it
must be the break-ing of the day; The night is al-most gone, The
day is com - ing on: O it must be the break-ing of the day.

The Gospel Ship.

A. M. B.
3 v. by H. Lillenas.

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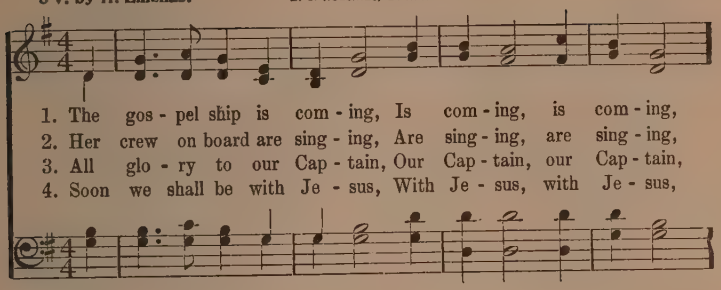
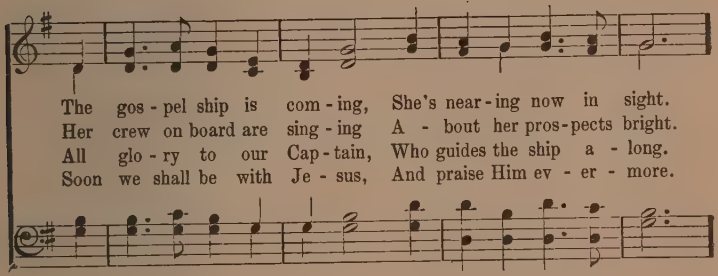
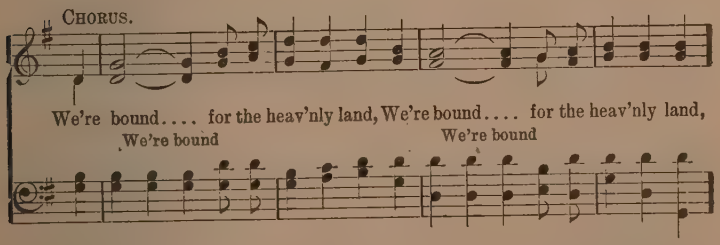
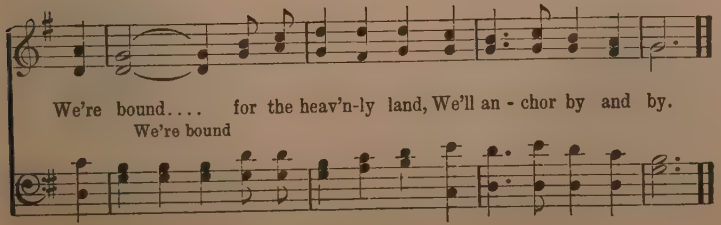

1. The gos - pel ship is com - ing, Is com - ing, is com - ing,
2. Her crew on board are sing - ing, Are sing - ing, are sing - ing,
3. All glo - ry to our Cap - tain, Our Cap - tain, our Cap - tain,
4. Soon we shall be with Je - sus, With Je - sus, with Je - sus,


The gos - pel ship is com - ing, She's near - ing now in sight.
Her crew on board are sing - ing A - bout her pros - pects bright.
All glo - ry to our Cap - tain, Who guides the ship a - long.
Soon we shall be with Je - sus, And praise Him ev - er - more.





That Will Be Glory.

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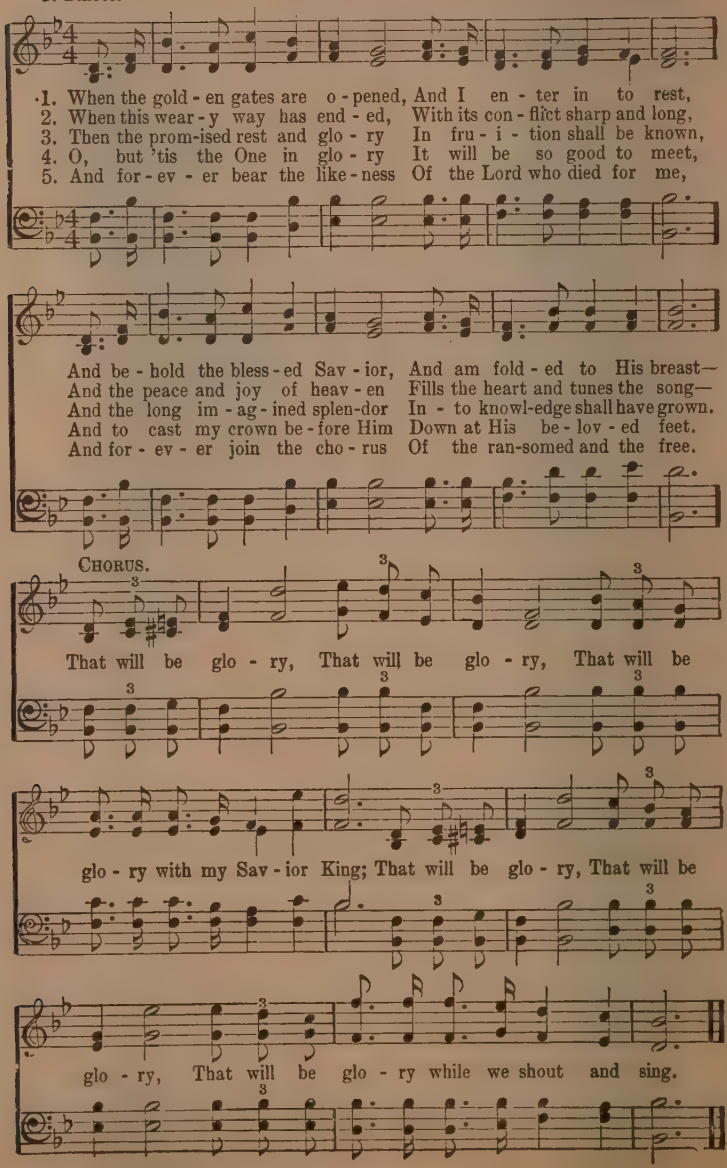
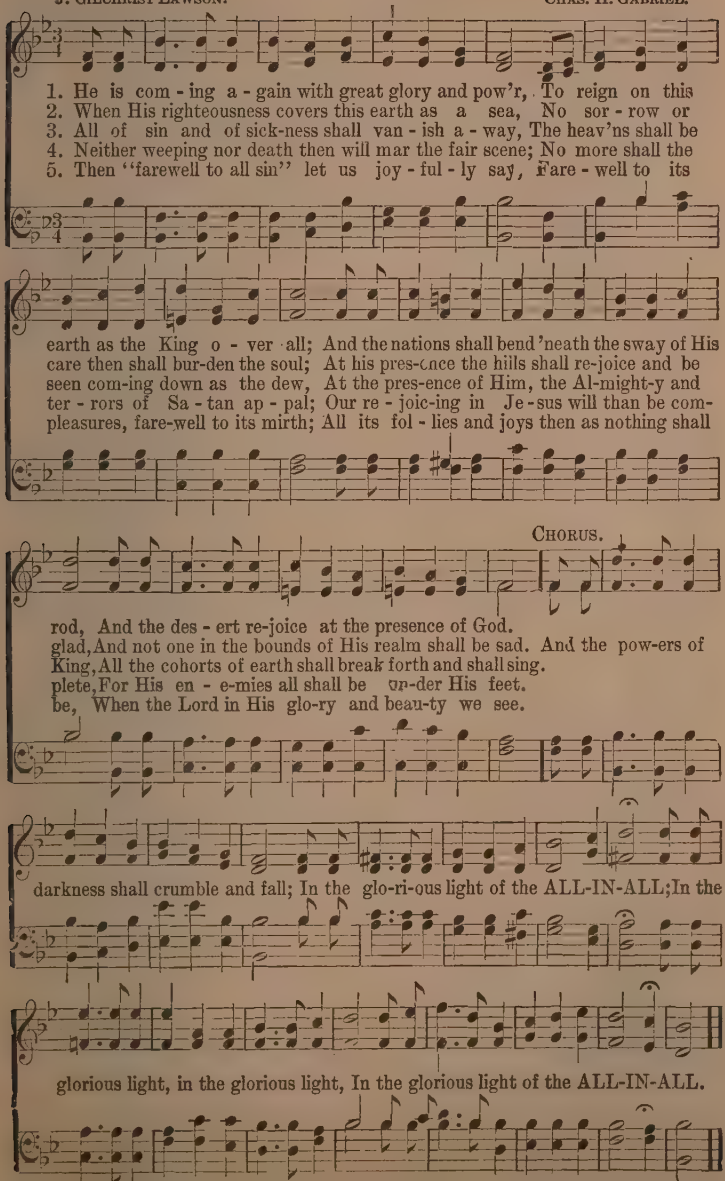

1. When the gold - en gates are o - pened, And I en - ter in to rest,
2. When this wear - y way has end - ed, With its con - flict sharp and long,
3. Then the prom-ised rest and glo - ry In fru - i - tion shall be known,
4. O, but 'tis the One in glo - ry It will be so good to meet,
5. And for - ev - er bear the like - ness Of the Lord who died for me,
And be - hold the bless - ed Sav - ior, And am fold - ed to His breast—
And the peace and joy of heav - en Fills the heart and tunes the song—
And the long im - ag - ined splen-dor In - to knowl-edge shall have grown.
And to cast my crown be - fore Him Down at His be - lov - ed feet.
And for - ev - er join the cho - rus Of the ran-somed and the free.
CHORUS.
That will be glo - ry, That will be glo - ry, That will be
glo - ry with my Sav - ior King; That will be glo - ry, That will be
glo - ry, That will be glo - ry while we shout and sing.

The All-in-All.

J. GILCHRIST LAWSON. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. He is com - ing a - gain with great glory and pow'r, To reign on this
2. When His righteousness covers this earth as a sea, No sor - row or
3. All of sin and of sick-ness shall van - ish a - way, The heav'ns shall be
4. Neither weeping nor death then will mar the fair scene; No more shall the
5. Then "farewell to all sin" let us joy - ful - ly say, Fare - well to its
earth as the King o - ver all; And the nations shall bend 'neath the sway of His
care then shall bur-den the soul; At his pres-ence the hills shall re-joice and be
seen com-ing down as the dew, At the pres-ence of Him, the Al-might-y and
ter - rors of Sa - tan ap - pal; Our re - joic-ing in Je - sus will than be com-
pleasures, fare-well to its mirth; All its fol - lies and joys then as nothing shall
CHORUS.
rod, And the des - ert re-joice at the presence of God.
glad, And not one in the bounds of His realm shall be sad. And the pow-ers of
King, All the cohorts of earth shall break forth and shall sing.
plete, For His en - e-mies all shall be un-der His feet.
be, When the Lord in His glo-ry and beau-ty we see.
darkness shall crumble and fall; In the glo-ri-ous light of the ALL-IN-ALL; In the
glorious light, in the glorious light, In the glorious light of the ALL-IN-ALL.

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On the Great Highway.

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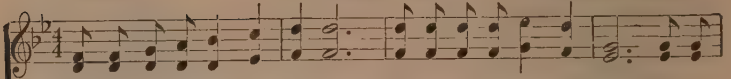
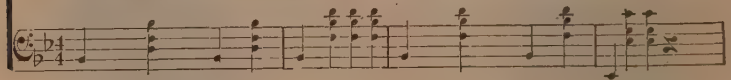
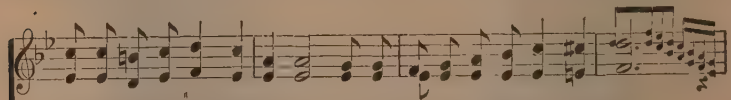
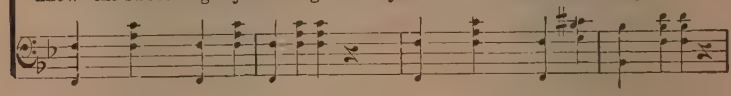


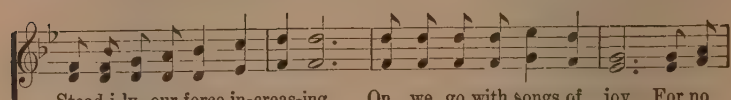
1. Onward up the King's great highway, Upward to the promis'd land, We are
2. Tho' the day be dark and drear-y, Tho' the stormy winds rush by, Yet we



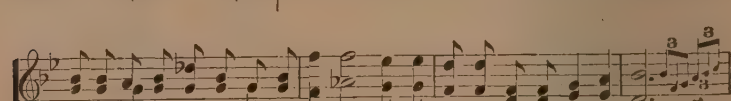


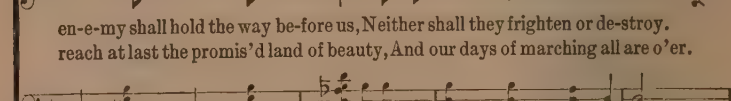
marching with a shout of triumph, For the Lord of hosts is in command;
know the sun is brightly shin-ing Just beyond the clouds that veil the sky;



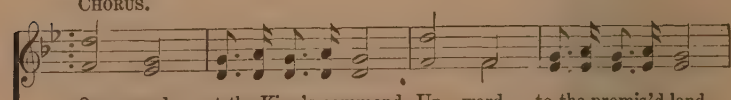


Stead-i-ly, our force in-creas-ing, On we go with songs of joy, For no
Onward, then, and upward, ev-er, Sing-ing, praising more and more, Till we

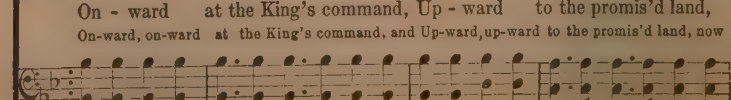




en-e-my shall hold the way be-fore us, Neither shall they frighten or de-stroy.
reach at last the promis'd land of beauty, And our days of marching all are o'er.

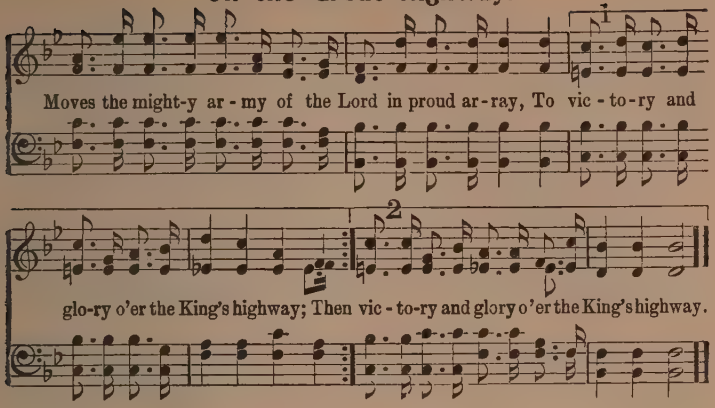


CHORUS.



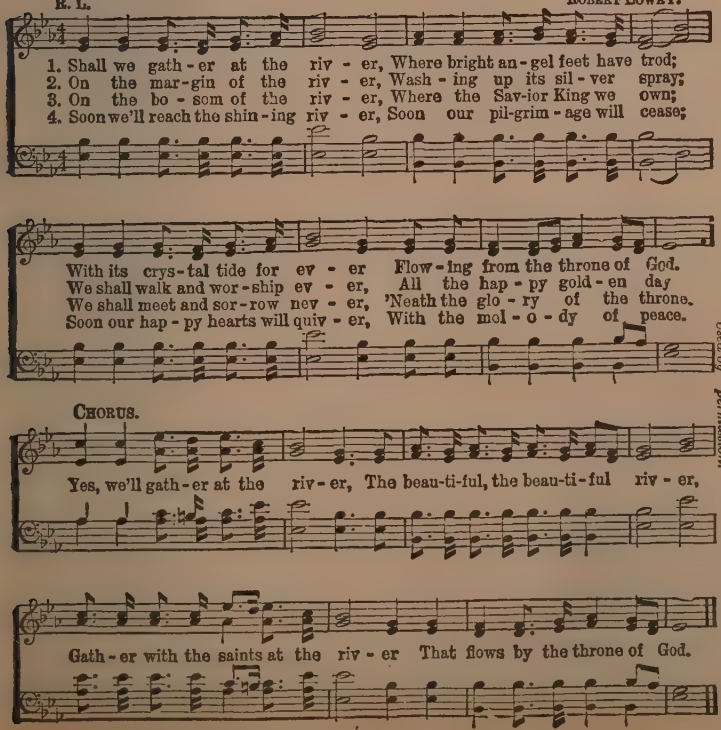
On - ward at the King's command, Up - ward to the promis'd land,
On-ward, on-ward at the King's command, and Up-ward, up-ward to the promis'd land, now

On the Great Highway.


1
Moves the might-y ar-my of the Lord in proud ar-ray, To vic-to-ry and
2
glo-ry o'er the King's highway; Then vic-to-ry and glory o'er the King's highway.

85 Shall We Gather At the River?

R. L. ROBERT LOWRY.


1. Shall we gath-er at the riv-er, Where bright an-gel feet have trod;
2. On the mar-gin of the riv-er, Wash-ing up its sil-ver spray;
3. On the bo-som of the riv-er, Where the Sav-ior King we own;
4. Soon we'll reach the shin-ing riv-er, Soon our pil-grim-age will cease;
With its crys-tal tide for ev-er Flow-ing from the throne of God.
We shall walk and wor-ship ev-er, All the hap-py gold-en day
We shall meet and sor-row nev-er, 'Neath the glo-ry of the throne.
Soon our hap-py hearts will quiv-er, With the mel-o-dy of peace.
CHORUS.
Yes, we'll gath-er at the riv-er, The beau-ti-ful, the beau-ti-ful riv-er,
Gath-er with the saints at the riv-er That flows by the throne of God.

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It is Jesus.

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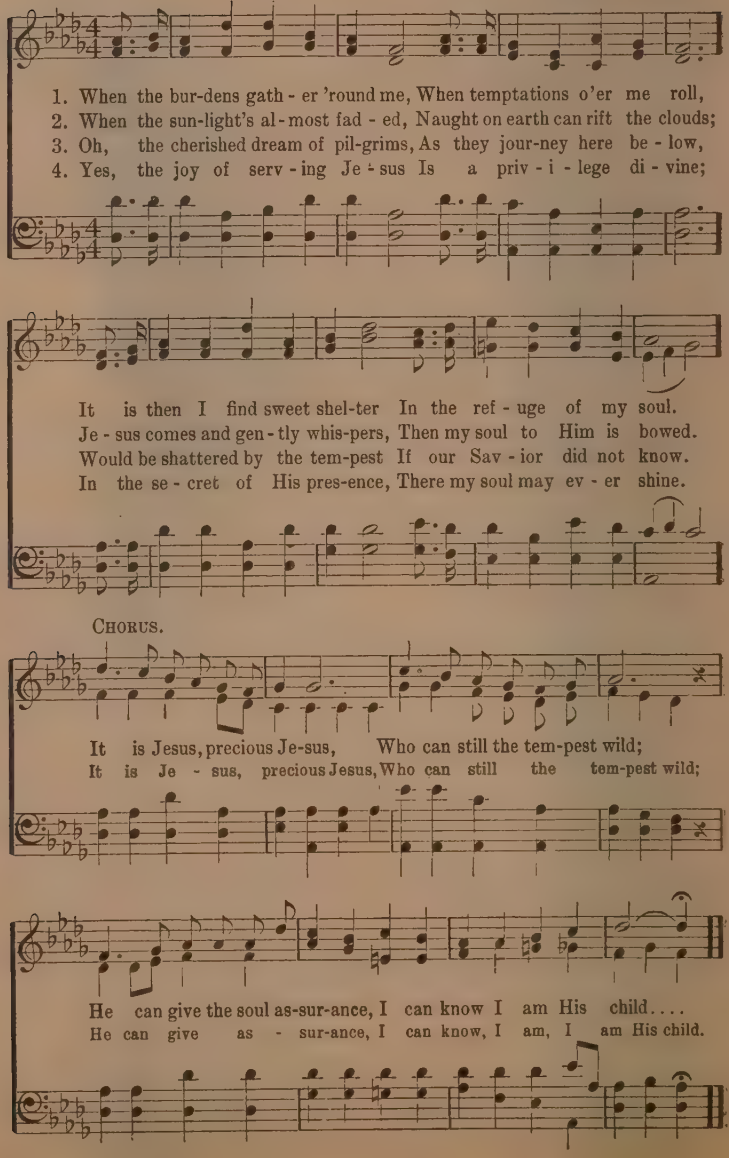
1. When the bur-dens gath - er 'round me, When temptations o'er me roll,
2. When the sun-light's al - most fad - ed, Naught on earth can rift the clouds;
3. Oh, the cherished dream of pil-grims, As they jour-ney here be - low,
4. Yes, the joy of serv - ing Je - sus Is a priv - i - lege di - vine;
It is then I find sweet shel-ter In the ref - uge of my soul.
Je - sus comes and gen - tly whis-pers, Then my soul to Him is bowed.
Would be shattered by the tem-pest If our Sav - ior did not know.
In the se - cret of His pres-ence, There my soul may ev - er shine.
CHORUS.
It is Jesus, precious Je-sus, Who can still the tem-pest wild;
It is Je - sus, precious Jesus, Who can still the tem-pest wild;
He can give the soul as-sur-ance, I can know I am His child....
He can give as - sur-ance, I can know, I am, I am His child.

To the Glory-Land.

S. B. Paxson.

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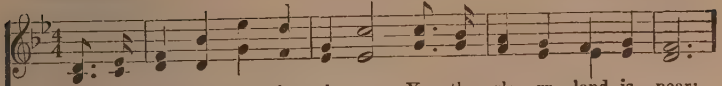
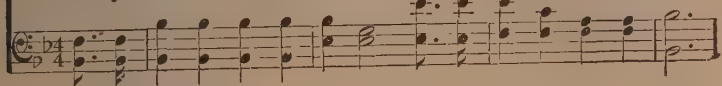
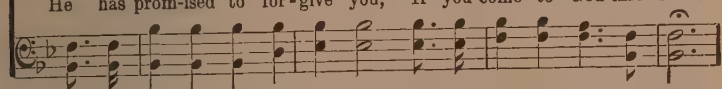


1. We are trav-'ling to the glo - ry, Yes, the glo - ry - land is near;
2. There are loved ones in the glo - ry, There are joys be-yond com-pare;
3. Not a sin can en - ter yon-der, For the Word of God is sure,
4. Won't you start to-night for glo - ry, Tell the Sav - ior of your sin?

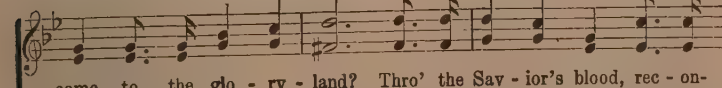


And we want you to go with us, While the way is made so clear.
Now the voice of God is call - ing, Bid-ding us to bring you there.
That you can-not see the Fa - ther, Not un - til your heart is pure.
He has prom-ised to for-give you, If you come to God thro' Him.

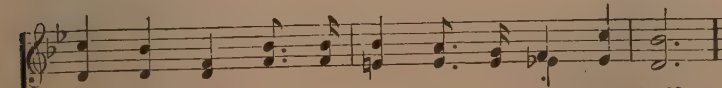


CHORUS.

To the glo - ry - land, to the glo - ry - land, Won't you



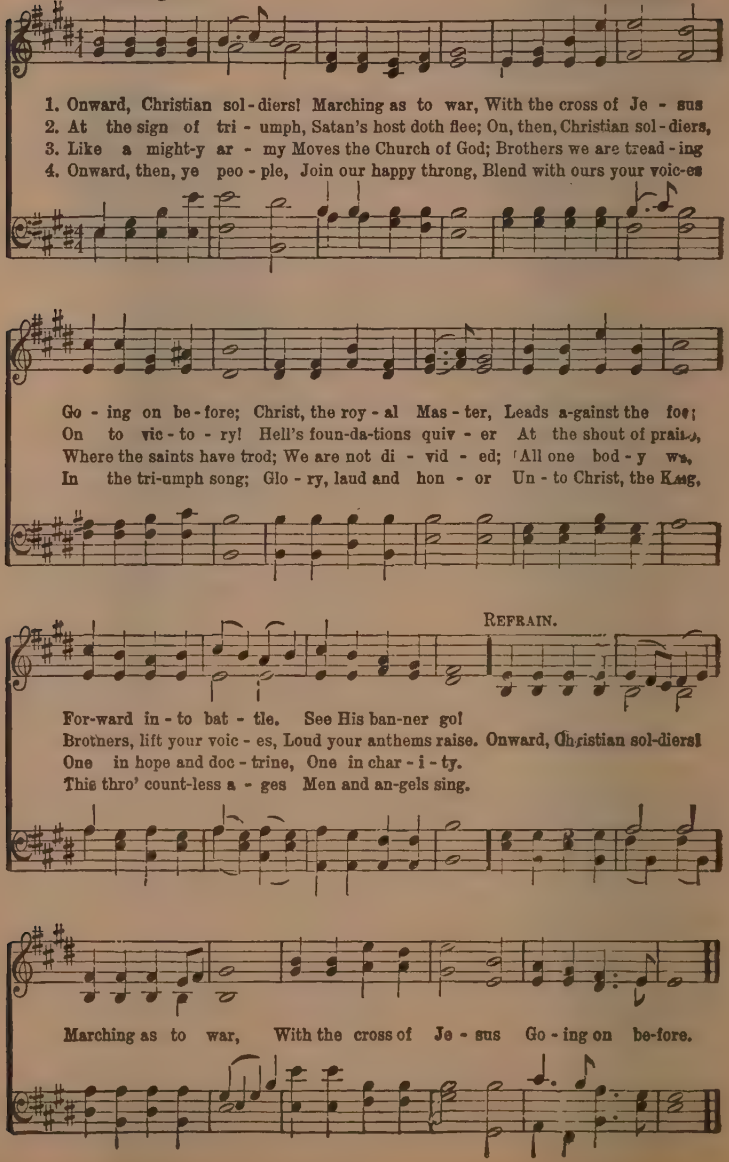
come to the glo - ry - land? Thro' the Sav - ior's blood, rec - on-



ciled to God, Won't you come to the glo - ry - land?

Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Sabine Baring-Gould. Arthur Sullivan.


1. Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
Go - ing on be - fore; Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a-gainst the foe;
2. At the sign of tri - umph, Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian sol - diers,
On to vic - to - ry! Hell's foun-da-tions quiv - er At the shout of prai-e,
3. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers we are tread - ing
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed; All one bod - y we,
4. Onward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your voic-es
In the tri-umph song; Glo - ry, laud and hon - or Un - to Christ, the King.
REFRAIN.
For-ward in - to bat - tle. See His ban-ner go!
Brothers, lift your voic - es, Loud your anthems raise. Onward, Christian sol-diers!
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
This thro' count-less a - ges Men and an-gels sing.
Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be-fore.

The Glorious Hope.

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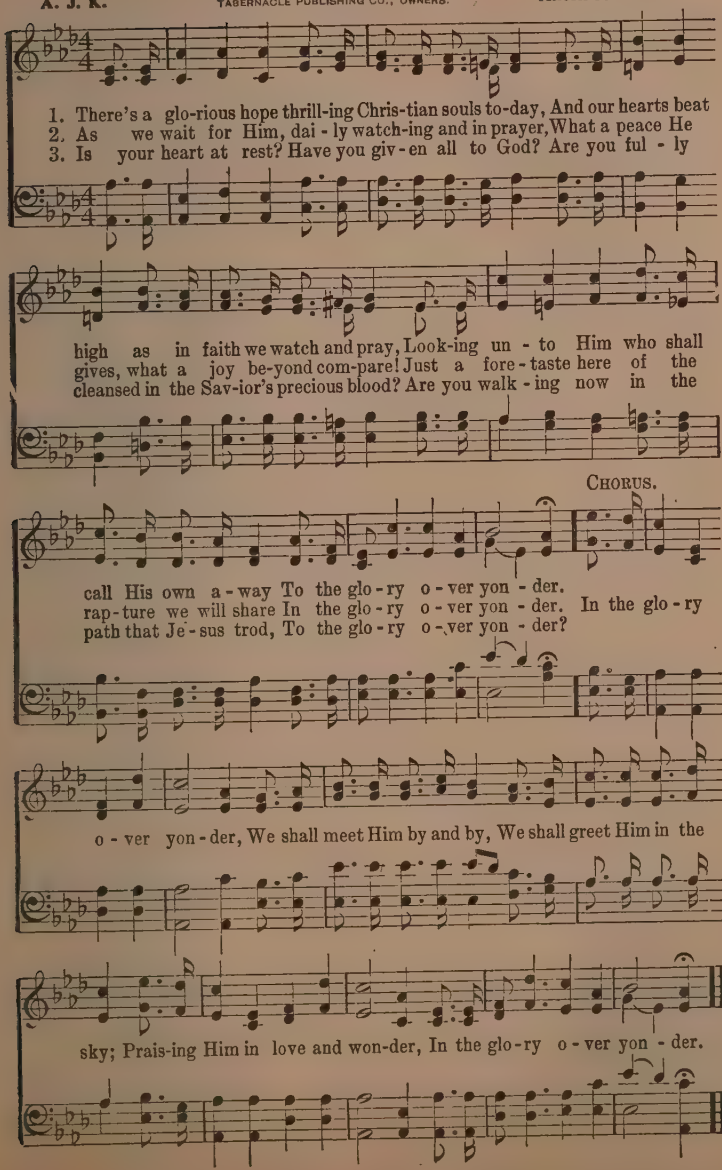
A. J. K. Anton J. Kehrein.


1. There's a glo-rious hope thrill-ing Chris-tian souls to-day, And our hearts beat
2. As we wait for Him, dai-ly watch-ing and in prayer, What a peace He
3. Is your heart at rest? Have you giv-en all to God? Are you ful-ly
high as in faith we watch and pray, Look-ing un-to Him who shall
gives, what a joy be-yond com-pare! Just a fore-taste here of the
cleansed in the Sav-ior's precious blood? Are you walk-ing now in the
CHORUS.
call His own a-way To the glo-ry o-ver yon-der.
rap-ture we will share In the glo-ry o-ver yon-der. In the glo-ry
path that Je-sus trod, To the glo-ry o-ver yon-der?
o-ver yon-der, We shall meet Him by and by, We shall greet Him in the
sky; Prais-ing Him in love and won-der, In the glo-ry o-ver yon-der.

There is Power in the Blood.

L. E. J.

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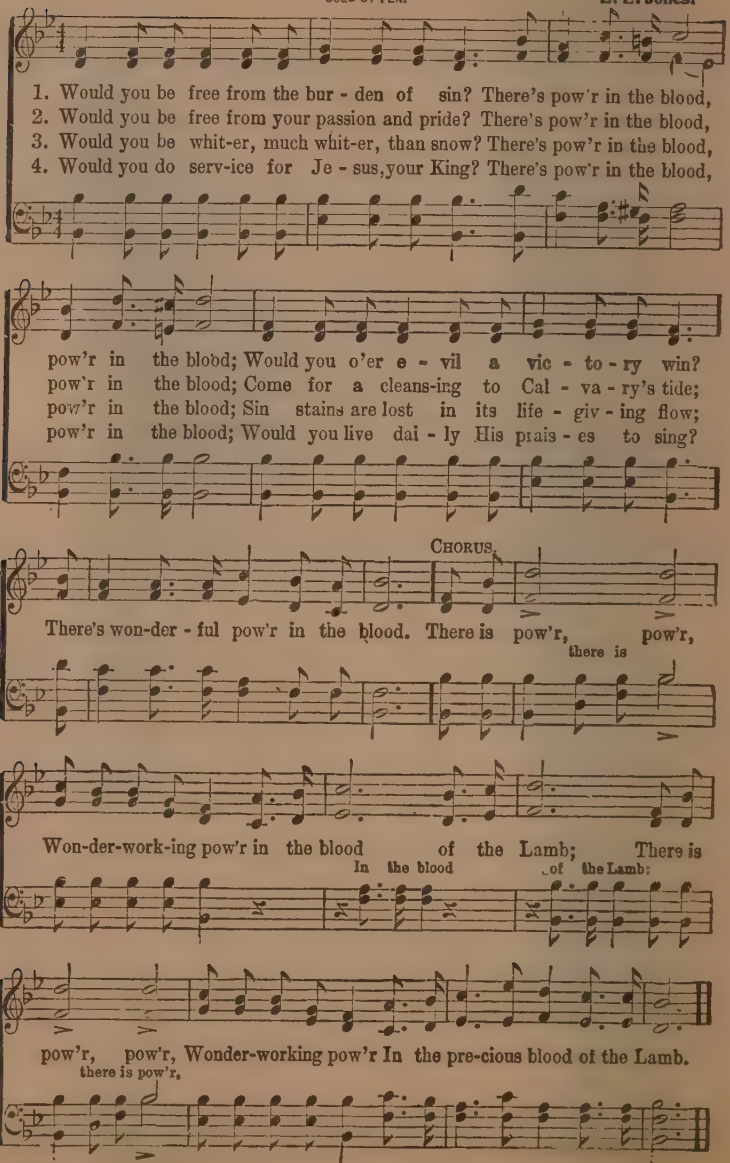
L. E. Jones.


1. Would you be free from the bur - den of sin? There's pow'r in the blood,
2. Would you be free from your passion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,
3. Would you be whit-er, much whit-er, than snow? There's pow'r in the blood,
4. Would you do serv-ice for Je - sus, your King? There's pow'r in the blood,
pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win?
pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleans-ing to Cal - va - ry's tide;
pow'r in the blood; Sin stains are lost in its life - giv - ing flow;
pow'r in the blood; Would you live dai - ly His prais - es to sing?
CHORUS.
There's won-der - ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r,
there is
Won-der-work-ing pow'r in the blood of the Lamb; There is
In the blood of the Lamb;
pow'r, pow'r, Wonder-working pow'r In the pre-cious blood of the Lamb.
there is pow'r,

91 It is Glory Just to Walk With Him.

Avis M. Burgeson.

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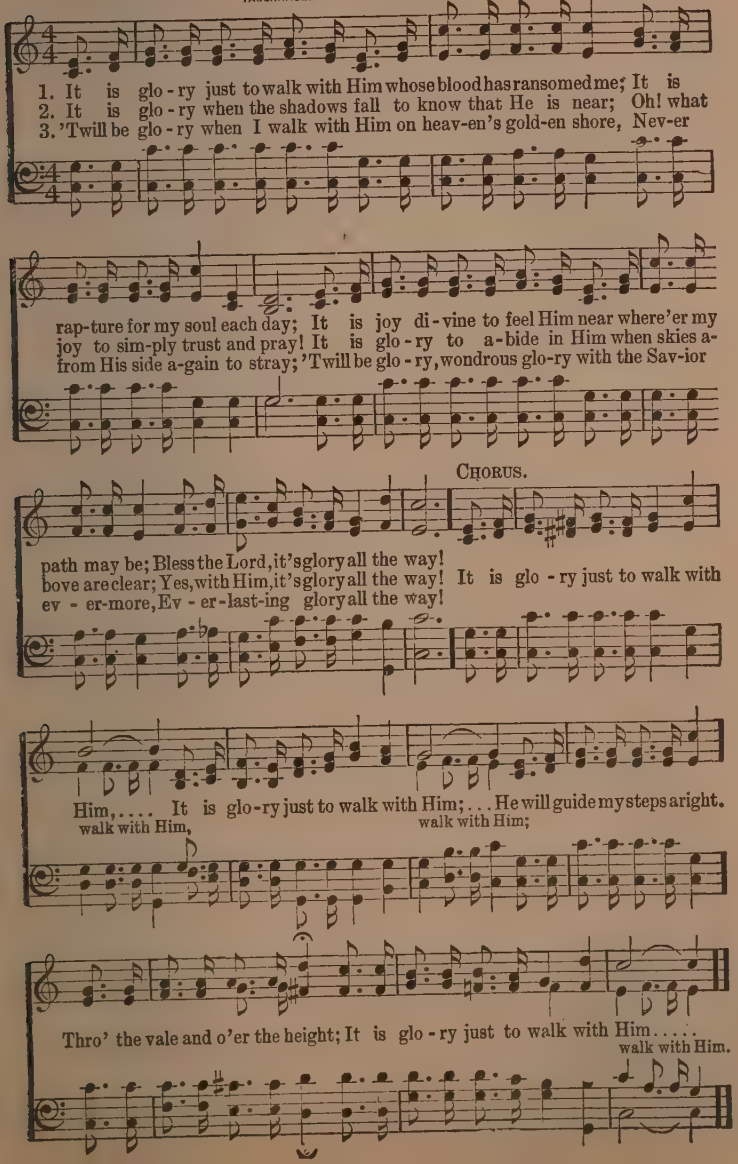
Haldor Lillenas.


1. It is glo - ry just to walk with Him whose blood has ransomed me; It is
2. It is glo - ry when the shadows fall to know that He is near; Oh! what
3. 'Twill be glo - ry when I walk with Him on heav-en's gold-en shore, Nev-er
rap-ture for my soul each day; It is joy di - vine to feel Him near where'er my
joy to sim-ply trust and pray! It is glo - ry to a-bide in Him when skies a-
from His side a-gain to stray; 'Twill be glo - ry, wondrous glo-ry with the Sav-ior
Chorus.
path may be; Bless the Lord, it's glory all the way!
bove are clear; Yes, with Him, it's glory all the way! It is glo - ry just to walk with
ev - er-more, Ev - er-last-ing glory all the way!
Him,.... It is glo-ry just to walk with Him;... He will guide my steps aright.
walk with Him,
walk with Him;
Thro' the vale and o'er the height; It is glo - ry just to walk with Him.....
walk with Him.

92 His Loving Arms Around Me.

Ella M. Parks

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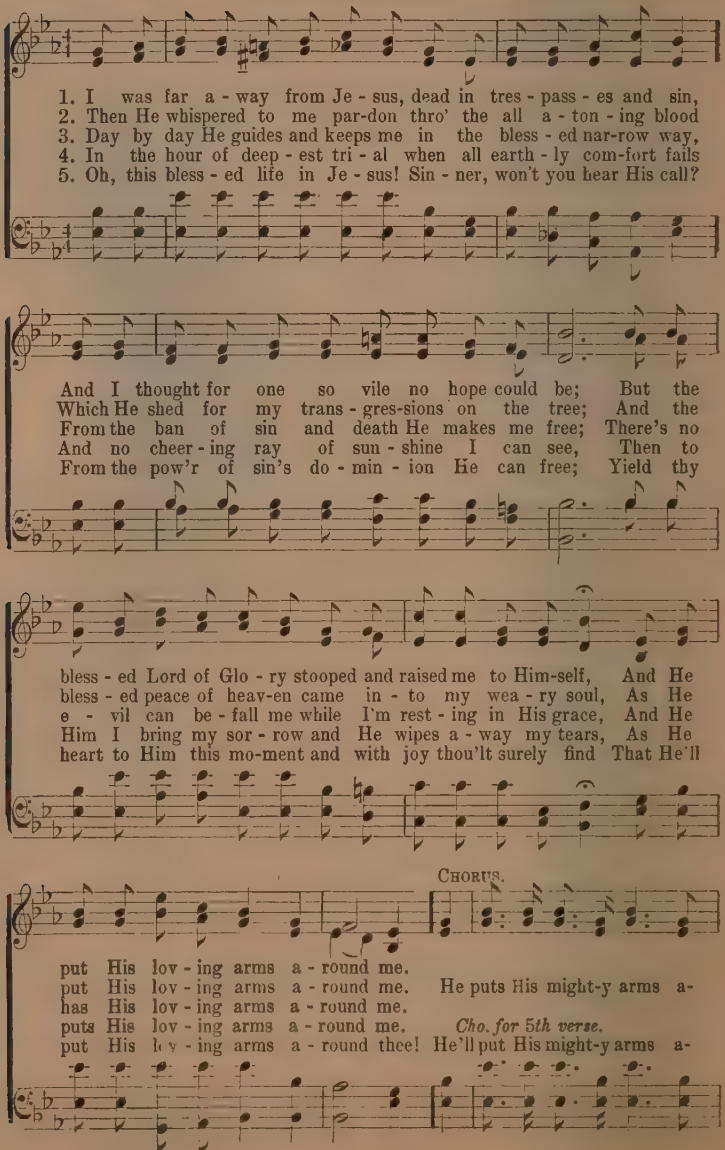
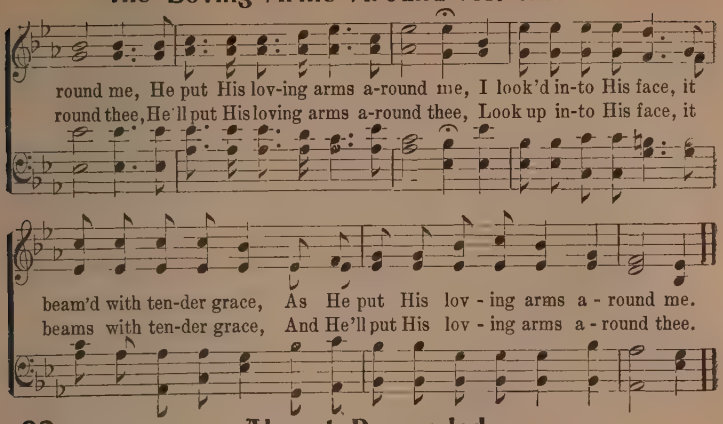

1. I was far a - way from Je - sus, dead in tres - pass - es and sin,
2. Then He whispered to me par-don thro' the all a - ton - ing blood
3. Day by day He guides and keeps me in the bless - ed nar-row way,
4. In the hour of deep - est tri - al when all earth - ly com-fort fails
5. Oh, this bless - ed life in Je - sus! Sin - ner, won't you hear His call?
And I thought for one so vile no hope could be; But the
Which He shed for my trans - gres-sions on the tree; And the
From the ban of sin and death He makes me free; There's no
And no cheer - ing ray of sun - shine I can see, Then to
From the pow'r of sin's do - min - ion He can free; Yield thy
bless - ed Lord of Glo - ry stooped and raised me to Him-self, And He
bless - ed peace of heav-en came in - to my wea - ry soul, As He
e - vil can be - fall me while I'm rest - ing in His grace, And He
Him I bring my sor - row and He wipes a - way my tears, As He
heart to Him this mo-ment and with joy thou'lt surely find That He'll
Chorus.
put His lov - ing arms a - round me.
put His lov - ing arms a - round me.
has His lov - ing arms a - round me.
puts His lov - ing arms a - round me.
put His lov - ing arms a - round thee!
He puts His might-y arms a-
Cho. for 5th verse.
He'll put His might-y arms a-

His Loving Arms Around Me. Concluded.


round me, He put His lov-ing arms a-round me, I look'd in-to His face, it
round thee, He'll put His loving arms a-round thee, Look up in-to His face, it
beam'd with ten-der grace, As He put His lov - ing arms a - round me.
beams with ten-der grace, And He'll put His lov - ing arms a - round thee.

93 Almost Persuaded.

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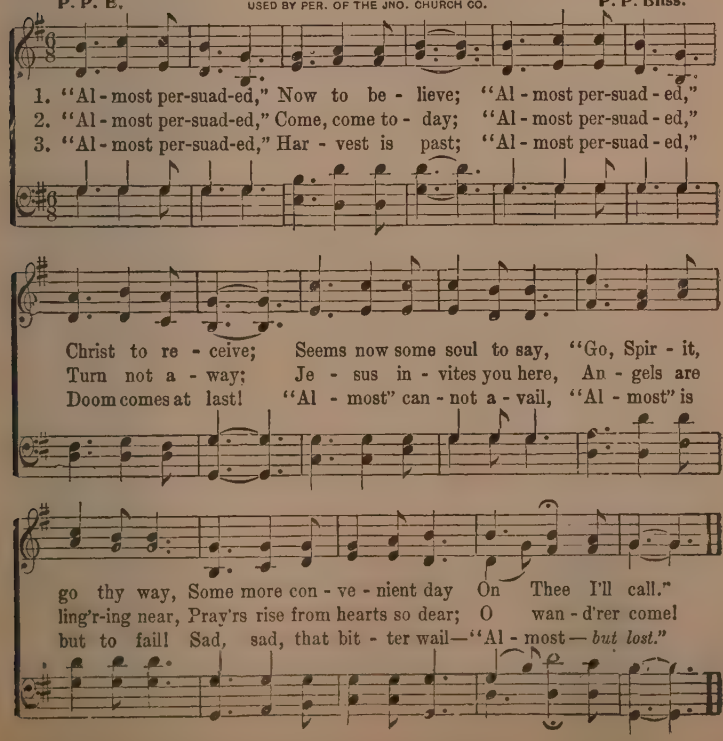
1. "Al - most per-suad-ed," Now to be - lieve; "Al - most per-suad - ed,"
2. "Al - most per-suad-ed," Come, come to - day; "Al - most per-suad - ed,"
3. "Al - most per-suad-ed," Har - vest is past; "Al - most per-suad - ed,"
Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,
Turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are
Doom comes at last! "Al - most" can - not a - vail, "Al - most" is
go thy way, Some more con - ve - nient day On Thee I'll call."
ling'r-ing near, Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear; O wan - d'rer come!
but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail—"Al - most—*but lost.*"

94 Since the Fullness of His Love Came In.

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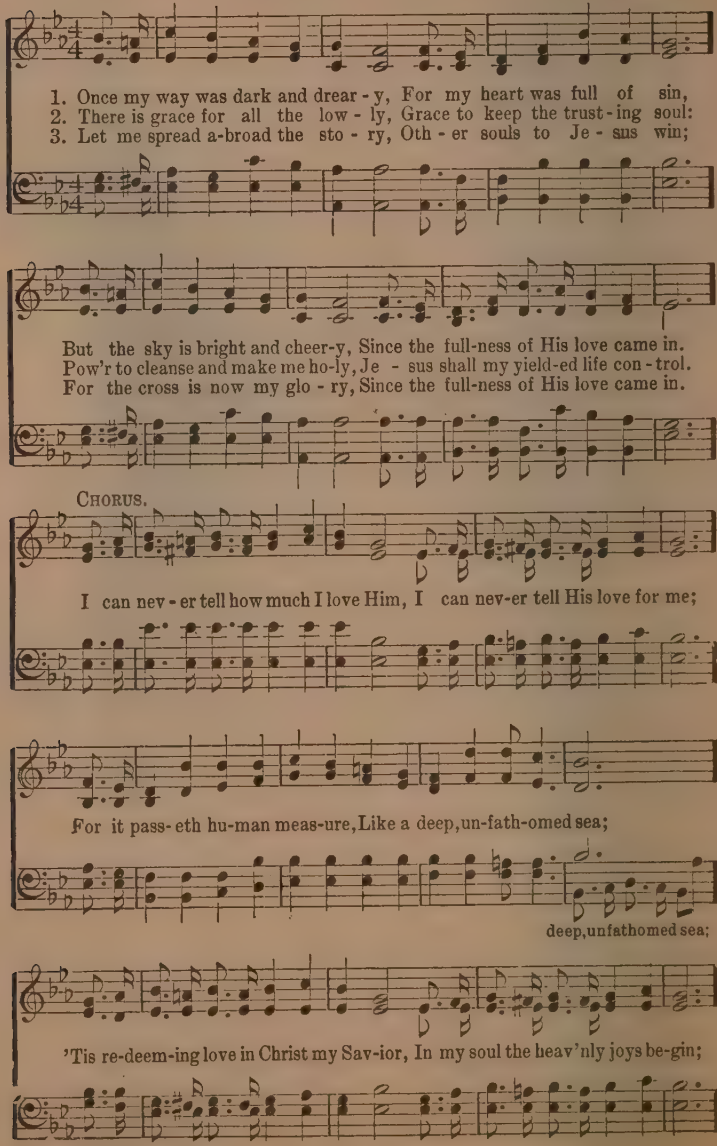
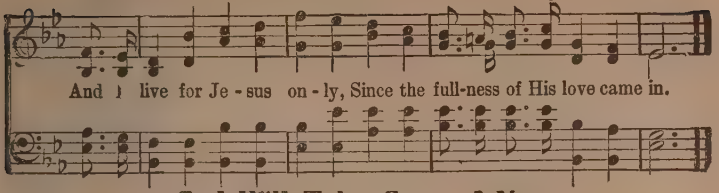

1. Once my way was dark and drear - y, For my heart was full of sin,
2. There is grace for all the low - ly, Grace to keep the trust - ing soul:
3. Let me spread a-broad the sto - ry, Oth - er souls to Je - sus win;
But the sky is bright and cheer-y, Since the full-ness of His love came in.
Pow'r to cleanse and make me ho-ly, Je - sus shall my yield-ed life con - trol.
For the cross is now my glo - ry, Since the full-ness of His love came in.
CHORUS.
I can nev - er tell how much I love Him, I can nev-er tell His love for me;
For it pass- eth hu-man meas-ure, Like a deep, un-fath-omed sea;
deep, unfathomed sea;
'Tis re-deem-ing love in Christ my Sav-ior, In my soul the heav'nly joys be-gin;

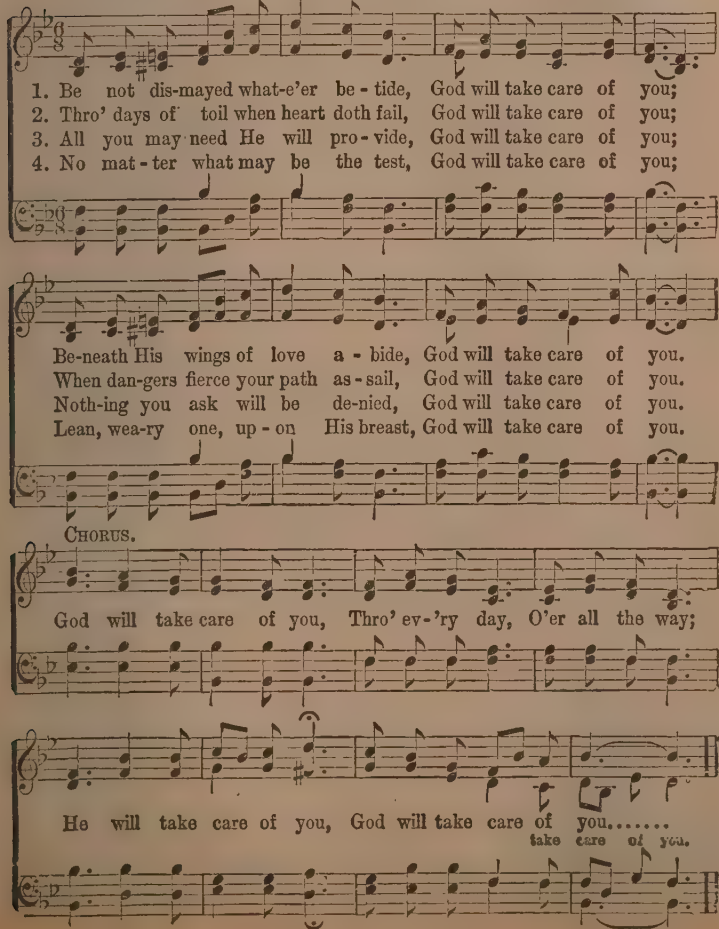
Since the Fullness of His Love Came In.



95 God Will Take Care of You.

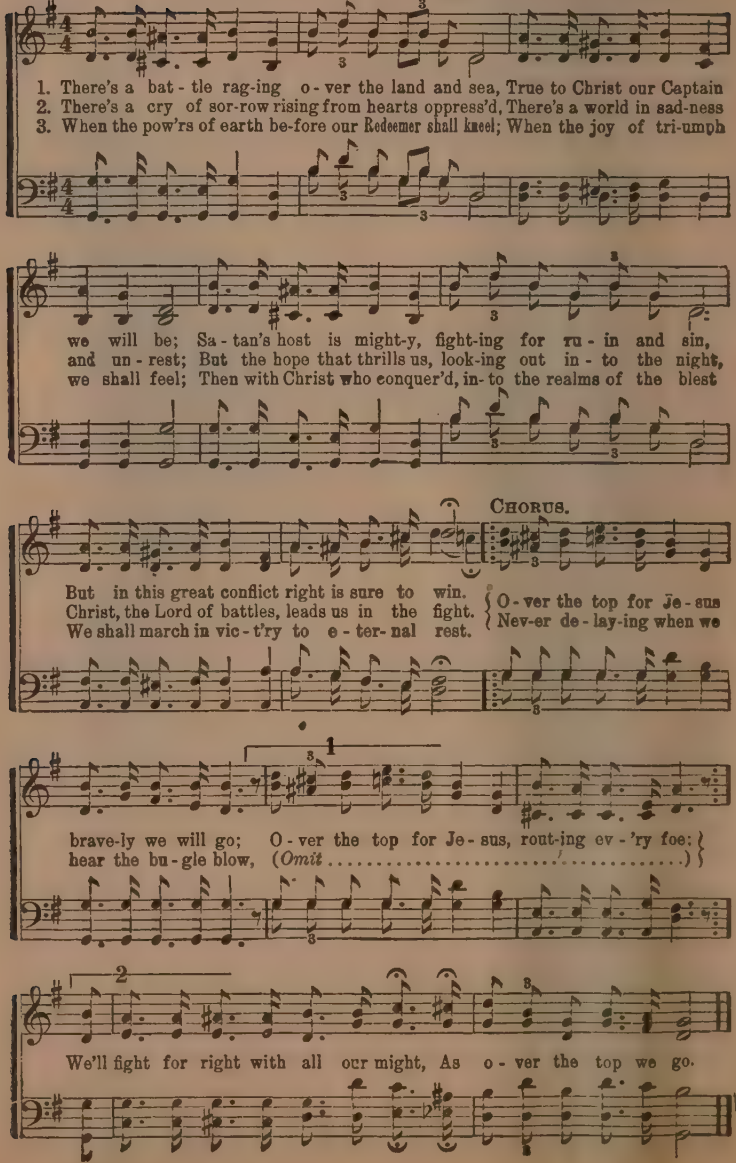
Dedicated to my wife, Mrs. John A. Davis.

C. D. Martin. COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY JOHN A. DAVIS, USED BY PERMISSION. W. S. Martin.


1. Be not dis-mayed what-e'er be - tide, God will take care of you;
2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
3. All you may need He will pro - vide, God will take care of you;
4. No mat - ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;
Be-neath His wings of love a - bide, God will take care of you.
When dan-gers fierce your path as - sail, God will take care of you.
Noth-ing you ask will be de-nied, God will take care of you.
Lean, wea-ry one, up - on His breast, God will take care of you.
CHORUS.
God will take care of you, Thro' ev-'ry day, O'er all the way;
He will take care of you, God will take care of you.....
take care of you.

Over the Top For Jesus.

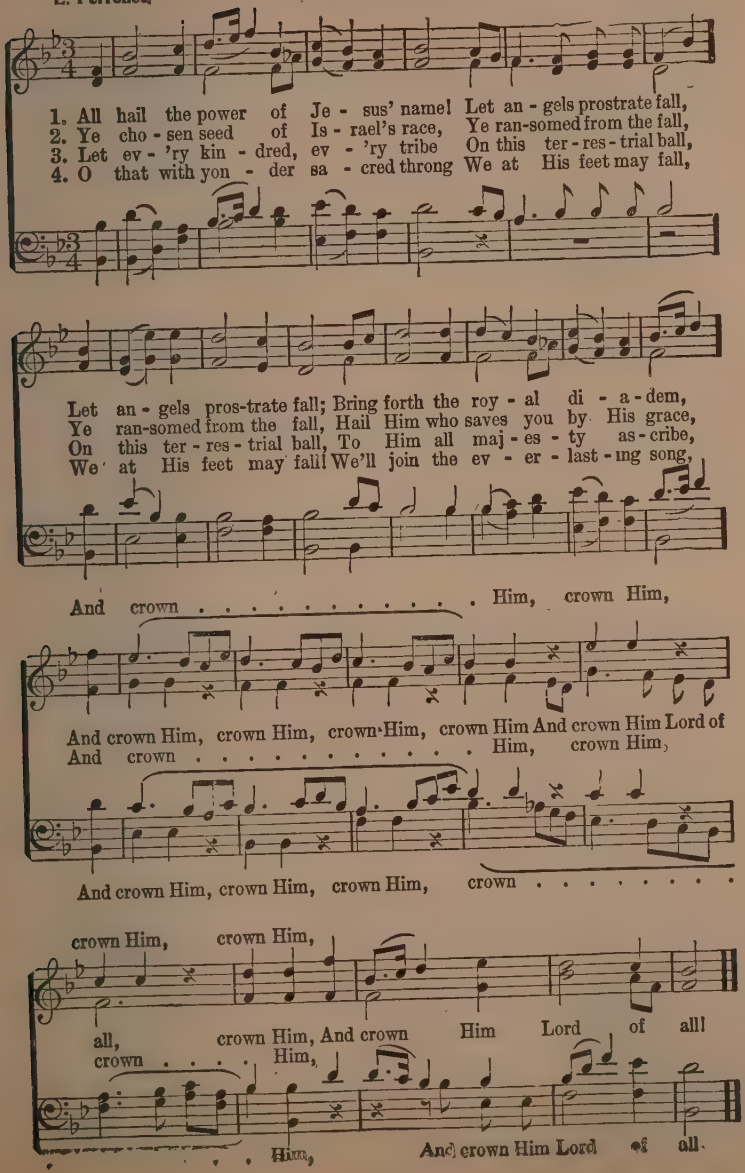
J. V. R. Copyright, 1918, by James V. Reid, Oakland City, Ind. JAS. V. REID.


1. There's a bat - tle rag-ing o - ver the land and sea, True to Christ our Captain
2. There's a cry of sor-row rising from hearts oppress'd, There's a world in sad-ness
3. When the pow'rs of earth be-fore our Redeemer shall kneel; When the joy of tri-umph
we will be; Sa - tan's host is might-y, fight-ing for ru - in and sin,
and un - rest; But the hope that thrills us, look-ing out in - to the night,
we shall feel; Then with Christ who conquer'd, in- to the realms of the blest
CHORUS.
But in this great conflict right is sure to win.
Christ, the Lord of battles, leads us in the fight.
We shall march in vic - t'ry to e - ter- nal rest.
O - ver the top for Je - sus
Nev-er de - lay-ing when we
brave-ly we will go; O - ver the top for Je - sus, rout-ing ev - 'ry foe;
hear the bu - gle blow, (Omit .....)
We'll fight for right with all our might, As o - ver the top we go.

All Hail the Power.

(*DIADEM.*)

E. Perronet. Arr. by T. G. Richards.


1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels prostrate fall,
2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran-somed from the fall,
3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe On this ter - res - trial ball,
4. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall,
Let an - gels pros-trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
Ye ran-somed from the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
On this ter - res - trial ball, To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe,
We at His feet may fall! We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song,
And crown . . . . . Him, crown Him,
And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him And crown Him Lord of
And crown . . . . . Him, crown Him,
And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown . . . . . .
crown Him, crown Him,
all, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all!
crown . . . . Him,
. . . . Him, And crown Him Lord of all.

Perfect Through Suffering.

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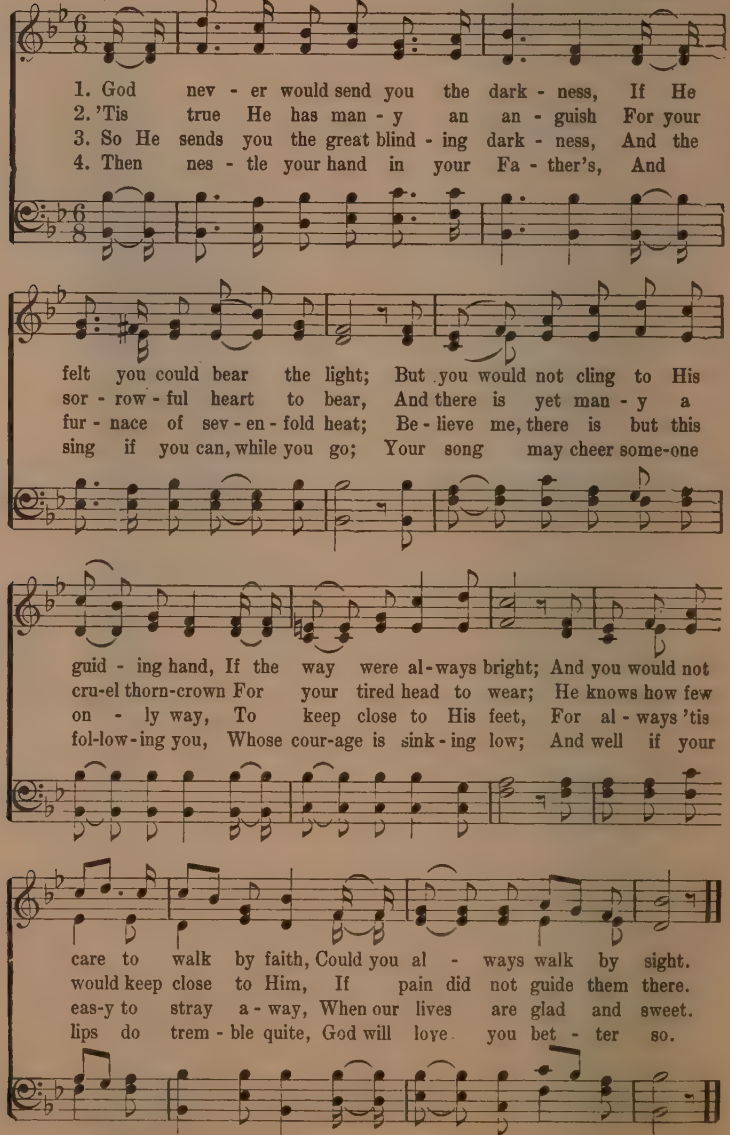
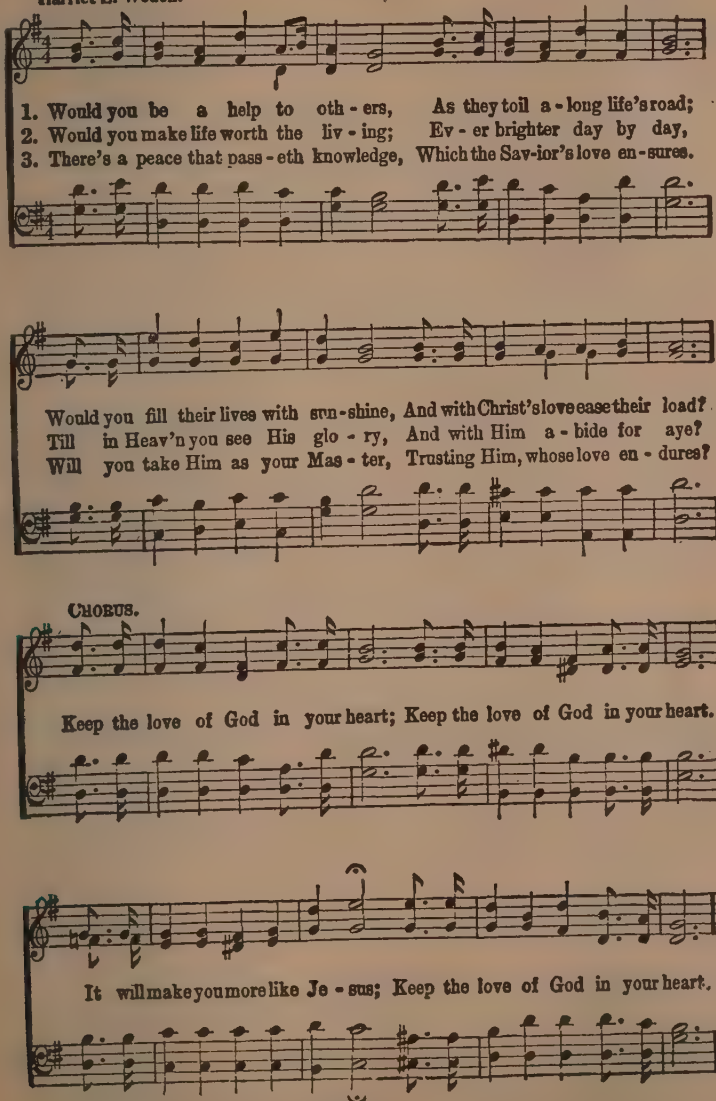

1. God nev - er would send you the dark - ness, If He
2. 'Tis true He has man - y an an - guish For your
3. So He sends you the great blind - ing dark - ness, And the
4. Then nes - tle your hand in your Fa - ther's, And
felt you could bear the light; But you would not cling to His
sor - row - ful heart to bear, And there is yet man - y a
fur - nace of sev - en - fold heat; Be - lieve me, there is but this
sing if you can, while you go; Your song may cheer some-one
guid - ing hand, If the way were al - ways bright; And you would not
cru-el thorn-crown For your tired head to wear; He knows how few
on - ly way, To keep close to His feet, For al - ways 'tis
fol-low-ing you, Whose cour-age is sink - ing low; And well if your
care to walk by faith, Could you al - ways walk by sight.
would keep close to Him, If pain did not guide them there.
eas-y to stray a - way, When our lives are glad and sweet.
lips do trem - ble quite, God will love you bet - ter so.

99 Keep the Love of God in Your Heart.

Harriet L. Wedell. E. J. ROLLINGS, OWNER. George S. Schuler.


1. Would you be a help to oth - ers, As they toil a - long life's road;
2. Would you make life worth the liv - ing; Ev - er brighter day by day,
3. There's a peace that pass - eth knowledge, Which the Sav-ior's love en - sures.
Would you fill their lives with sun - shine, And with Christ's love ease their load?
Till in Heav'n you see His glo - ry, And with Him a - bide for aye?
Will you take Him as your Mas - ter, Trusting Him, whose love en - dures?
CHORUS.
Keep the love of God in your heart; Keep the love of God in your heart.
It will make you more like Je - sus; Keep the love of God in your heart.

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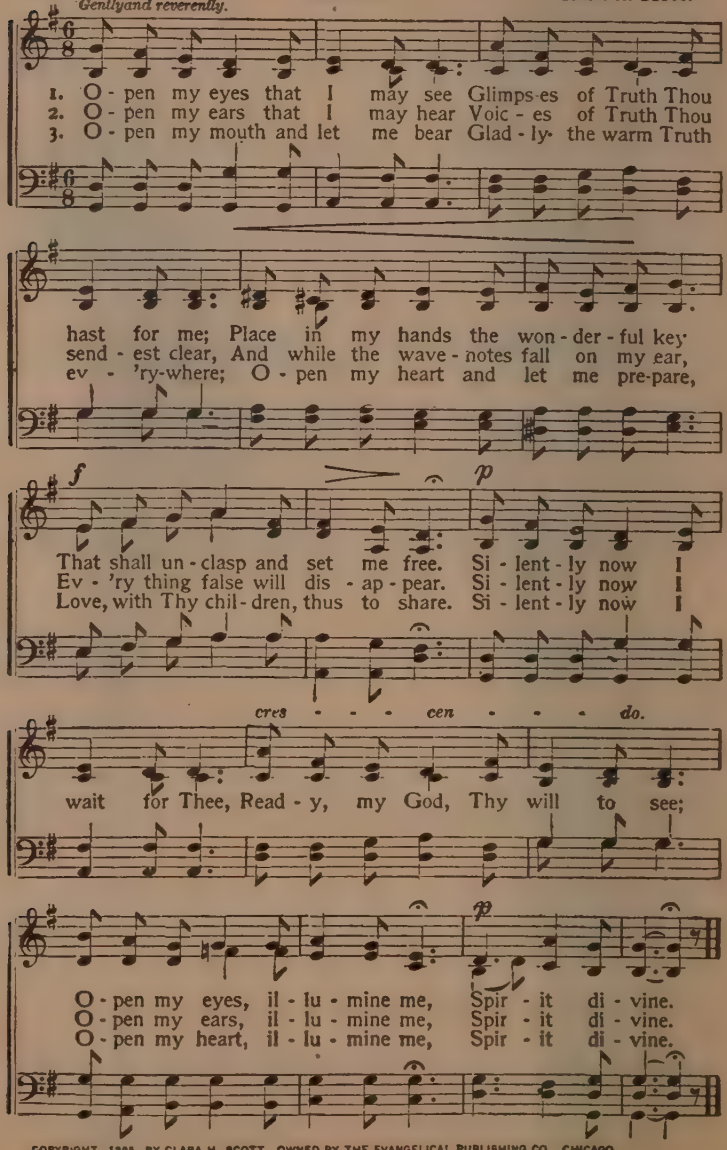
100 Open My Eyes That I May See.

C. H. S. *Gentlyand reverently.* Psalm 119:18. CLARA H. SCOTT.


1. O - pen my eyes that I may see Glimps-es of Truth Thou
2. O - pen my ears that I may hear Voic - es of Truth Thou
3. O - pen my mouth and let me bear Glad - ly the warm Truth
hast for me; Place in my hands the won - der - ful key
send - est clear, And while the wave - notes fall on my ear,
ev - 'ry-where; O - pen my heart and let me pre-pare,
f
p
That shall un - clasp and set me free. Si - lent - ly now I
Ev - 'ry thing false will dis - ap - pear. Si - lent - ly now I
Love, with Thy chil - dren, thus to share. Si - lent - ly now I
cres - - - cen - - - do.
wait for Thee, Read - y, my God, Thy will to see;
pp
O - pen my eyes, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine.
O - pen my ears, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine.
O - pen my heart, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine.

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101 I Shall Dwell Forever There.

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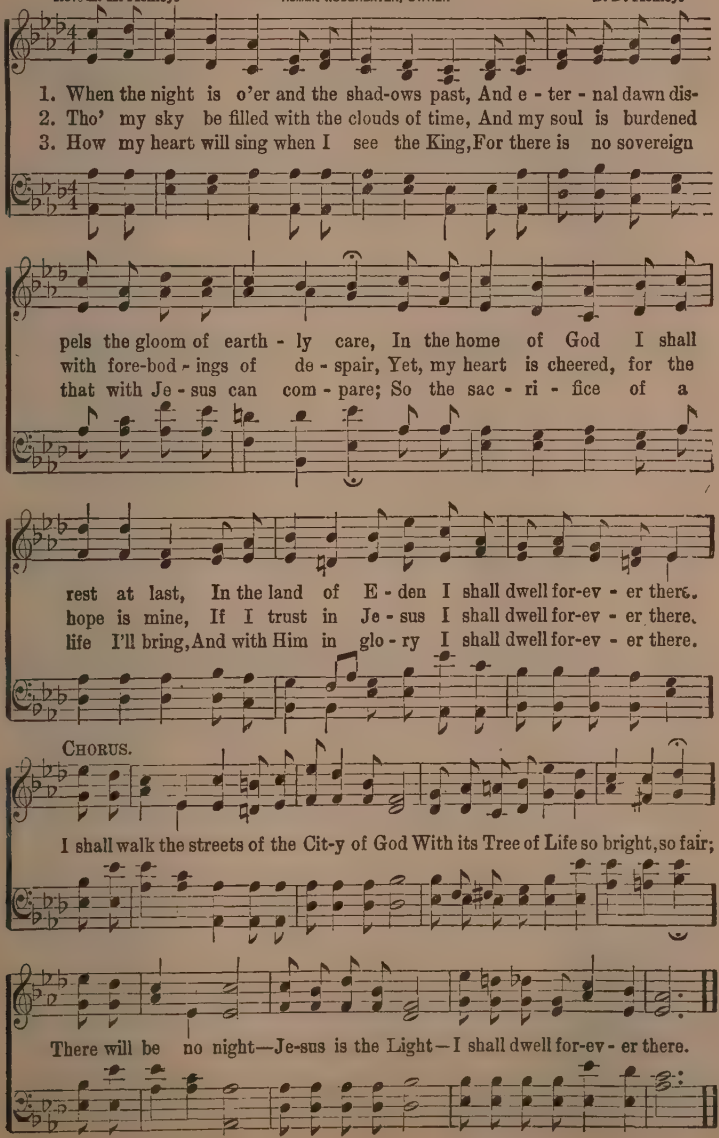
Rev. A. H. Ackley. B. D. Ackley.


1. When the night is o'er and the shad-ows past, And e - ter - nal dawn dis-
2. Tho' my sky be filled with the clouds of time, And my soul is burdened
3. How my heart will sing when I see the King, For there is no sovereign
pels the gloom of earth - ly care, In the home of God I shall
with fore-bod - ings of de - spair, Yet, my heart is cheered, for the
that with Je - sus can com - pare; So the sac - ri - fice of a
rest at last, In the land of E - den I shall dwell for-ev - er there.
hope is mine, If I trust in Je - sus I shall dwell for-ev - er there.
life I'll bring, And with Him in glo - ry I shall dwell for-ev - er there.
CHORUS.
I shall walk the streets of the Cit-y of God With its Tree of Life so bright, so fair;
There will be no night—Je-sus is the Light—I shall dwell for-ev - er there.

102 He'll Never Forget to Keep Me.

"Yea, I have loved thee with an everlasting love."—JER. 31: 3.
"For I am the Lord, I change not."—MAL. 3: 6.

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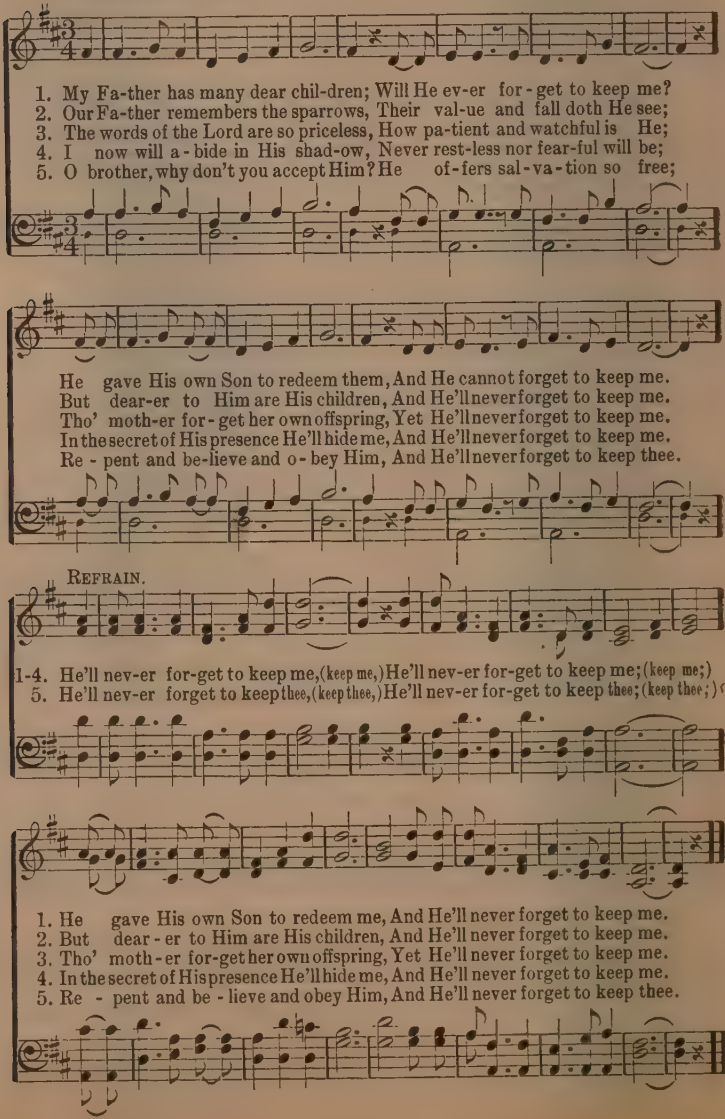
TENOR & ALTO DUET.


1. My Fa-ther has many dear chil-dren; Will He ev-er for-get to keep me?
2. Our Fa-ther remembers the sparrows, Their val-ue and fall doth He see;
3. The words of the Lord are so priceless, How pa-tient and watchful is He;
4. I now will a-bide in His shad-ow, Never rest-less nor fear-ful will be;
5. O brother, why don't you accept Him? He of-fers sal-va-tion so free;
He gave His own Son to redeem them, And He cannot forget to keep me.
But dear-er to Him are His children, And He'll never forget to keep me.
Tho' moth-er for-get her own offspring, Yet He'll never forget to keep me.
In the secret of His presence He'll hide me, And He'll never forget to keep me.
Re-pent and be-lieve and o-bey Him, And He'll never forget to keep thee.
REFRAIN.
1-4. He'll nev-er for-get to keep me,(keep me,)He'll nev-er for-get to keep me;(keep me;)
5. He'll nev-er forget to keep thee,(keep thee,)He'll nev-er for-get to keep thee;(keep thee;)
1. He gave His own Son to redeem me, And He'll never forget to keep me.
2. But dear-er to Him are His children, And He'll never forget to keep me.
3. Tho' moth-er for-get her own offspring, Yet He'll never forget to keep me.
4. In the secret of His presence He'll hide me, And He'll never forget to keep me.
5. Re-pent and be-lieve and obey Him, And He'll never forget to keep thee.

Get Back to the Bible.

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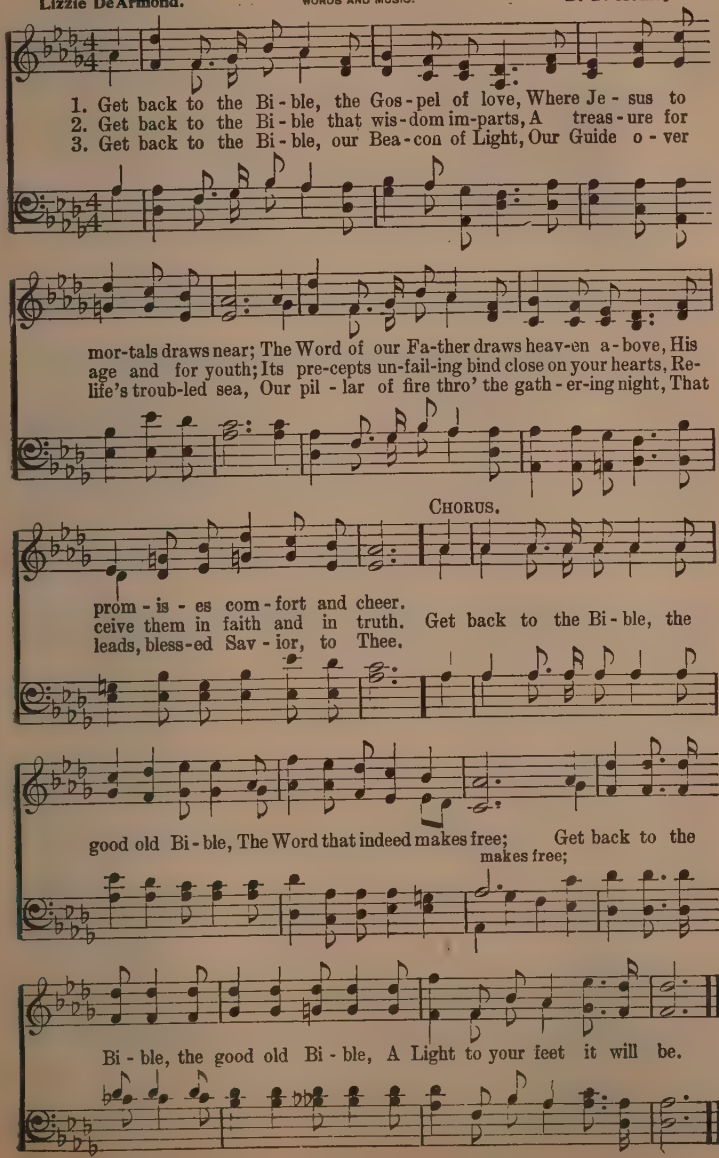
Lizzie DeArmond. WORDS AND MUSIC. B. D. Ackley.


1. Get back to the Bi - ble, the Gos - pel of love, Where Je - sus to
2. Get back to the Bi - ble that wis - dom im - parts, A treas - ure for
3. Get back to the Bi - ble, our Bea - con of Light, Our Guide o - ver
mor - tals draws near; The Word of our Fa - ther draws heav - en a - bove, His
age and for youth; Its pre - cepts un - fail - ing bind close on your hearts, Re -
life's troub - led sea, Our pil - lar of fire thro' the gath - er - ing night, That
CHORUS.
prom - is - es com - fort and cheer.
ceive them in faith and in truth. Get back to the Bi - ble, the
leads, bless - ed Sav - ior, to Thee.
good old Bi - ble, The Word that indeed makes free; Get back to the
makes free;
Bi - ble, the good old Bi - ble, A Light to your feet it will be.

104 At the Cross.

Isaac Watts.

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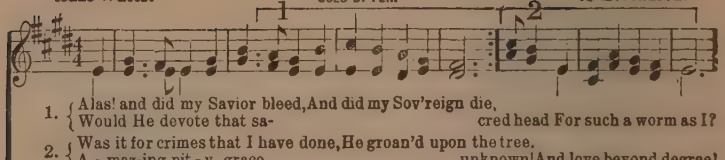
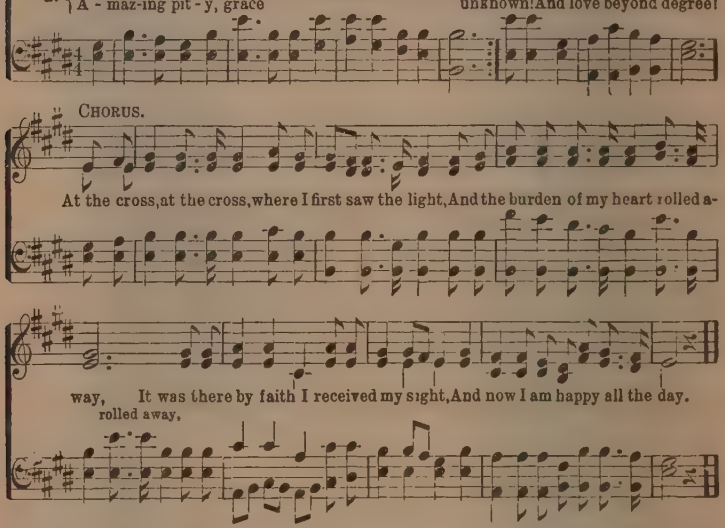
R. E. Hudson.

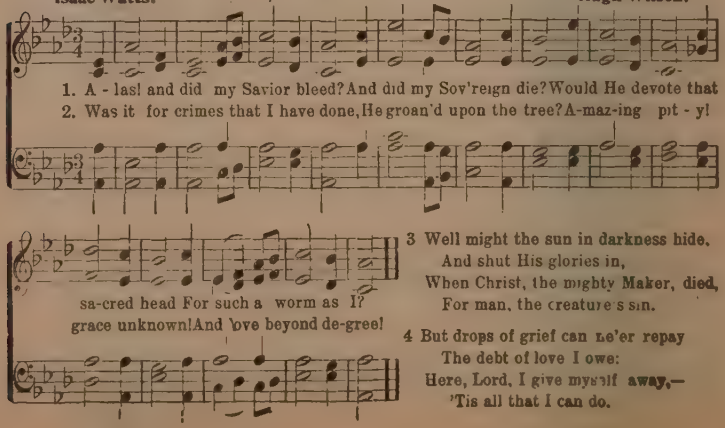

1
2
1. Alas! and did my Savior bleed, And did my Sov'reign die,
Would He devote that sa- cred head For such a worm as I?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groan'd upon the tree,
A - maz-ing pit - y, grace unknown! And love beyond degree!


CHORUS.
At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, And the burden of my heart rolled a-
way, It was there by faith I received my sight, And now I am happy all the day.
rolled away,

105 Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

Isaac Watts.

Hugh Wilson.


1. A - las! and did my Savior bleed? And did my Sov'reign die? Would He devote that
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groan'd upon the tree? A-maz-ing pit - y!
sa-cred head For such a worm as I?
grace unknown! And love beyond de-gree!

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut His glories in,
When Christ, the mighty Maker, died,
For man, the creature's sin.

4 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give myself away,—
'Tis all that I can do.

Launch Out.

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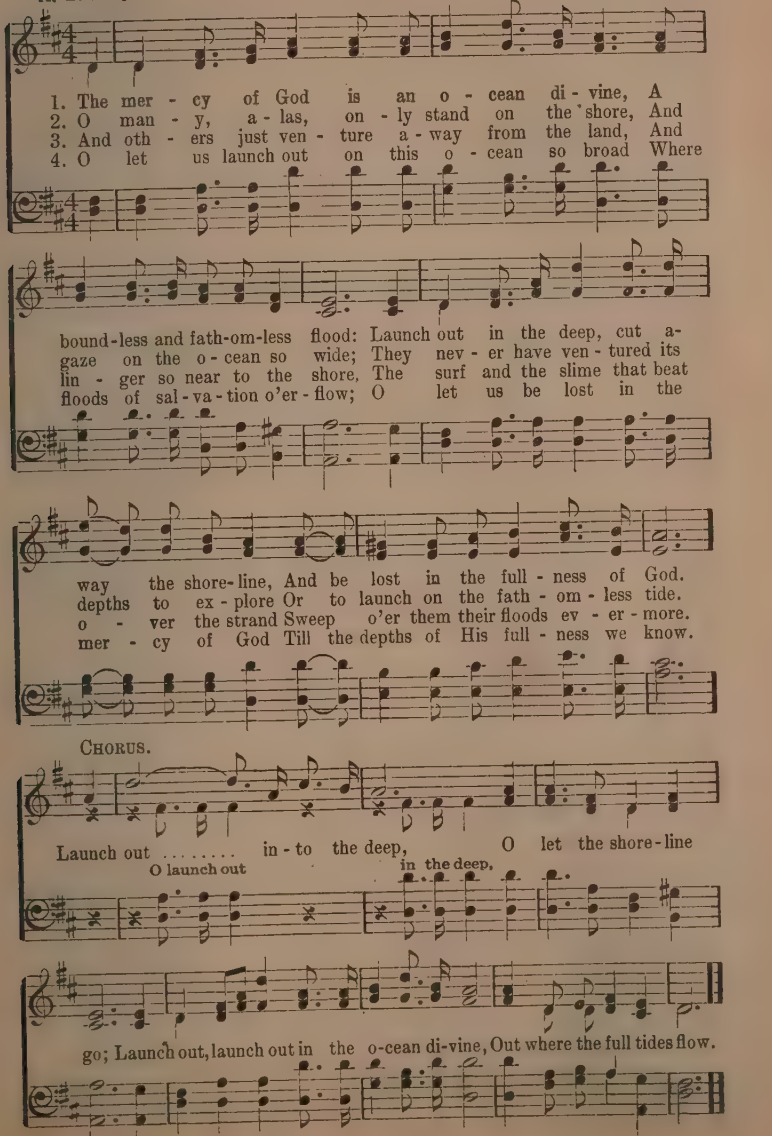
A. B. Simpson. R. Kelso Carter.


1. The mer - cy of God is an o - cean di - vine, A
2. O man - y, a - las, on - ly stand on the shore, And
3. And oth - ers just ven - ture a - way from the land, And
4. O let us launch out on this o - cean so broad Where
bound-less and fath-om-less flood: Launch out in the deep, cut a-
gaze on the o - cean so wide; They nev - er have ven - tured its
lin - ger so near to the shore, The surf and the slime that beat
floods of sal - va - tion o'er - flow; O let us be lost in the
way the shore-line, And be lost in the full - ness of God.
depths to ex - plore Or to launch on the fath - om - less tide.
o - ver the strand Sweep o'er them their floods ev - er - more.
mer - cy of God Till the depths of His full - ness we know.
Chorus.
Launch out ..... in - to the deep, O let the shore-line
O launch out
in the deep,
go; Launch out, launch out in the o-cean di-vine, Out where the full tides flow.

Tell it to Jesus.

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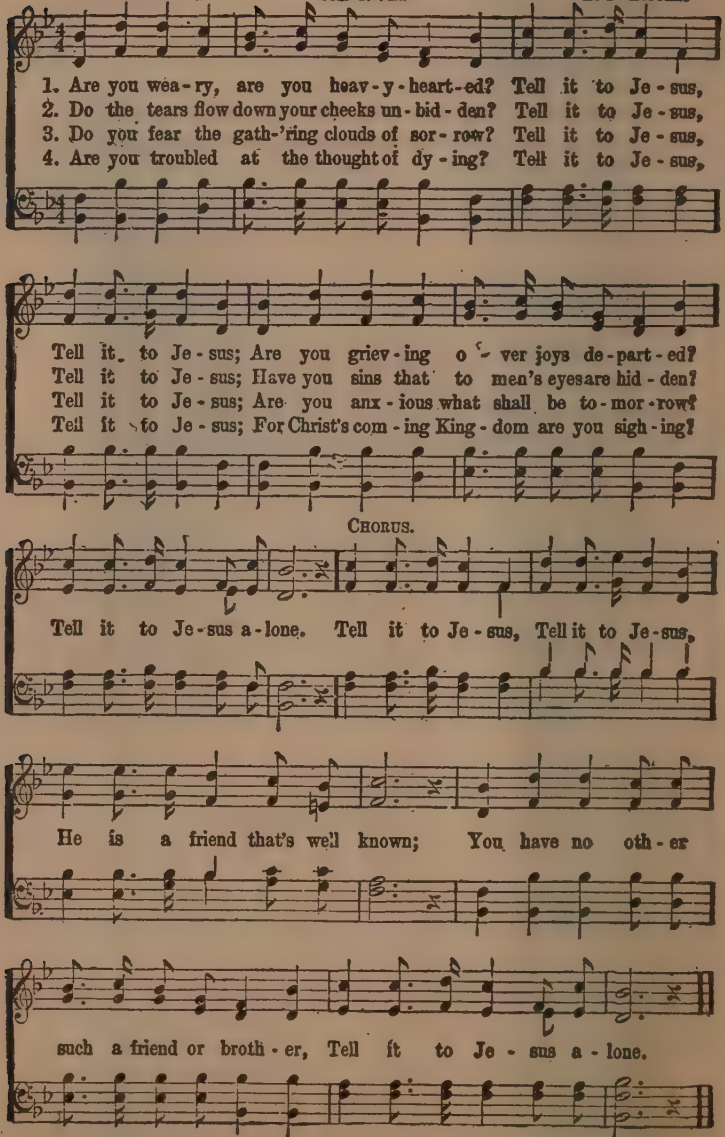
J. E. Rankin, D. D. E. S. Lorenz.


1. Are you wea-ry, are you heav-y-heart-ed? Tell it to Je-sus,
2. Do the tears flow down your cheeks un-bid-den? Tell it to Je-sus,
3. Do you fear the gath-'ring clouds of sor-row? Tell it to Je-sus,
4. Are you troubled at the thought of dy-ing? Tell it to Je-sus,
Tell it to Je-sus; Are you griev-ing o-ver joys de-part-ed?
Tell it to Je-sus; Have you sins that to men's eyes are hid-den?
Tell it to Je-sus; Are you anx-ious what shall be to-mor-row?
Tell it to Je-sus; For Christ's com-ing King-dom are you sigh-ing?
CHORUS.
Tell it to Je-sus a-lone. Tell it to Je-sus, Tell it to Je-sus,
He is a friend that's well known; You have no oth-er
such a friend or broth-er, Tell it to Je-sus a-lone.

Beulah Land.

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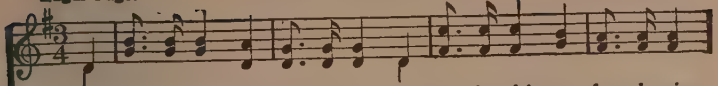
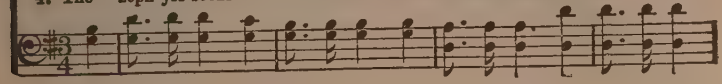
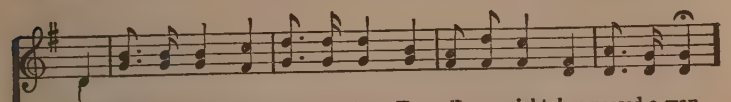


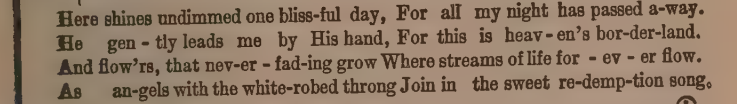
1. I've reached the land of corn and wine, And all its rich - es free - ly mine;
2. My Sav-ior comes and walks with me, And sweet communion here have we;
3. A sweet per-fume up - on the breeze Is borne from ev - er - ver - nal trees,
4. The zeph-yrs seem to float to me Sweet sounds of heav-en's mel - o - dy,



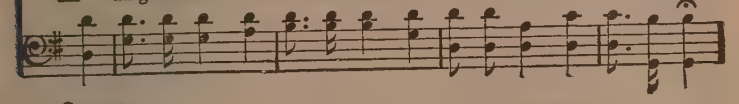
Here shines undimmed one bliss-ful day, For all my night has passed a-way.
He gen - tly leads me by His hand, For this is heav - en's bor-der-land.
And flow'rs, that nev-er - fad-ing grow Where streams of life for - ev - er flow.
As an-gels with the white-robed throng Join in the sweet re-demp-tion song.



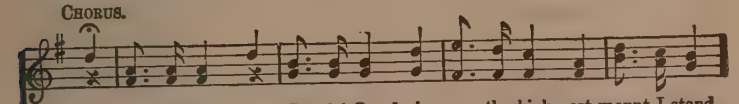
CHORUS.



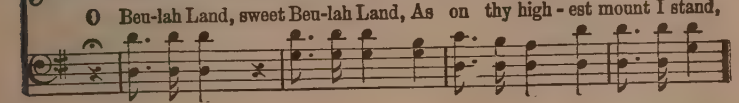
O Beu-lah Land, sweet Beu-lah Land, As on thy high - est mount I stand,



I look a-way a - cross the sea, Where mansions are pre-pared for me,

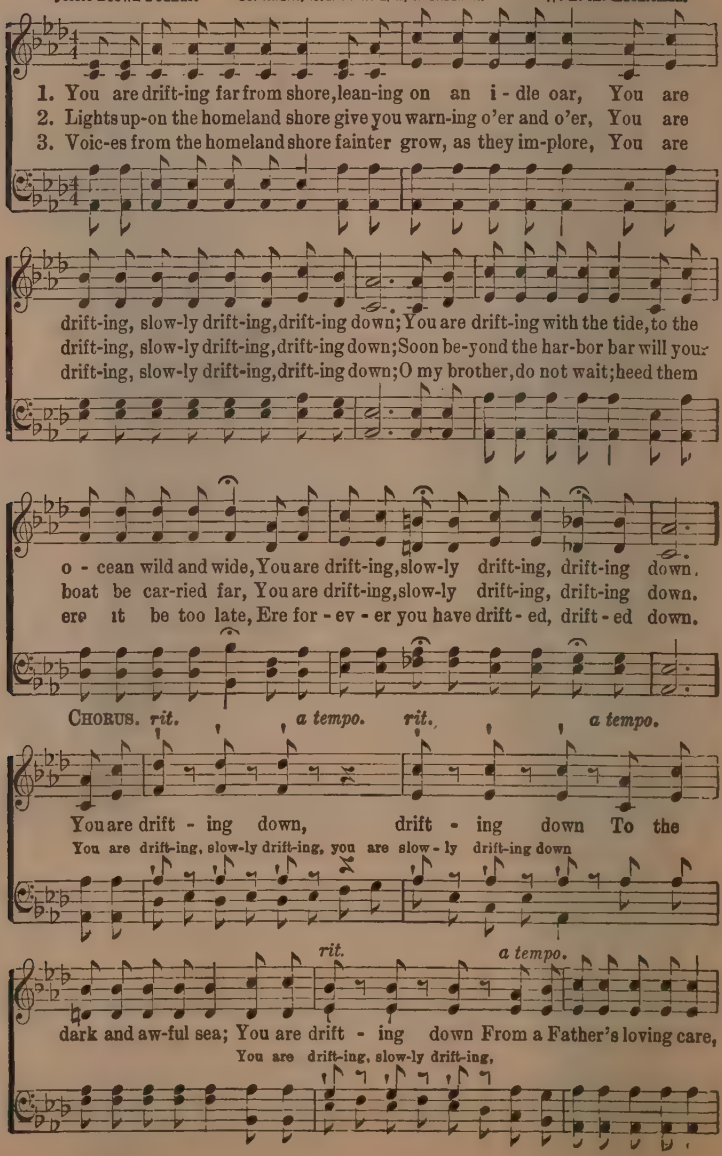


And view the shin - ing glo-ry-shore,—My heav'n, my home for-ev - er more!

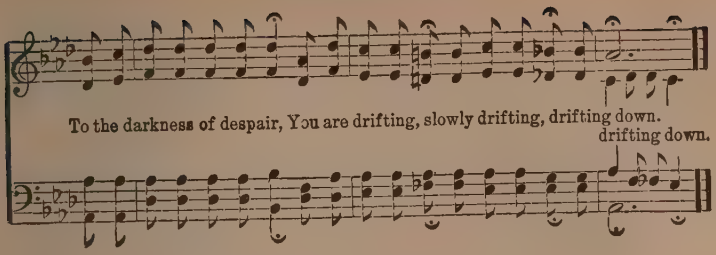


Drifting Down.

Jessie Brown Pounds. COPYRIGHT, 1898. BY W. E. M. HACKLEMAN. W. E. M. Hackleman.


1. You are drift-ing far from shore, lean-ing on an i - dle oar, You are
2. Lights up-on the homeland shore give you warn-ing o'er and o'er, You are
3. Voic-es from the homeland shore fainter grow, as they im-plore, You are
drift-ing, slow-ly drift-ing, drift-ing down; You are drift-ing with the tide, to the
drift-ing, slow-ly drift-ing, drift-ing down; Soon be-yond the har-bor bar will you
drift-ing, slow-ly drift-ing, drift-ing down; O my brother, do not wait; heed them
o - cean wild and wide, You are drift-ing, slow-ly drift-ing, drift-ing down.
boat be car-ried far, You are drift-ing, slow-ly drift-ing, drift-ing down.
ere it be too late, Ere for - ev - er you have drift - ed, drift - ed down.
CHORUS. rit. a tempo. rit. a tempo.
You are drift - ing down, drift - ing down To the
You are drift-ing, slow-ly drift-ing, you are slow - ly drift-ing down
rit. a tempo.
dark and aw-ful sea; You are drift - ing down From a Father's loving care,
You are drift-ing, slow-ly drift-ing,

Drifting Down.



110 Get Right With God.

J. E.

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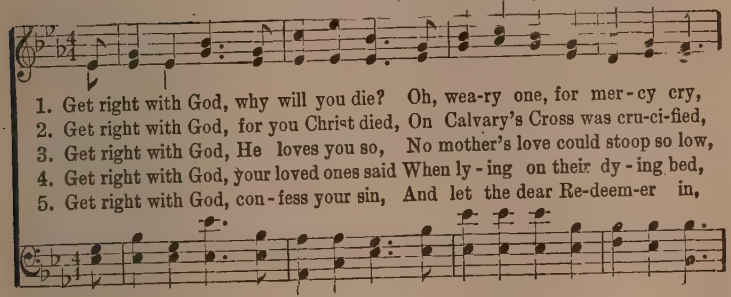
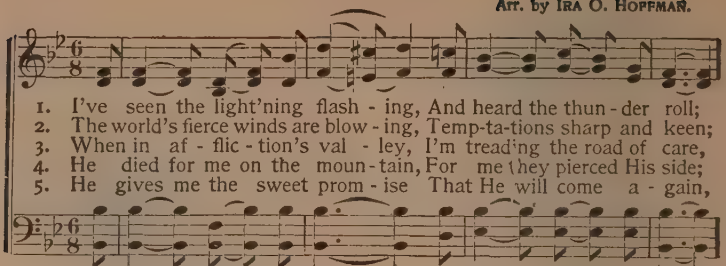
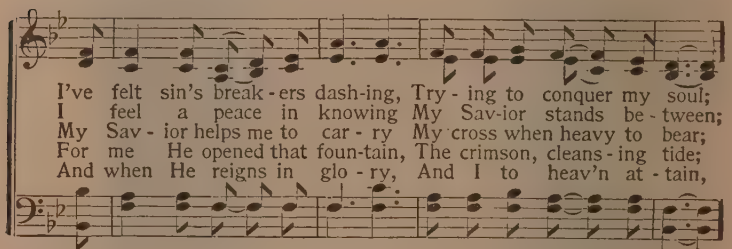
James Fitch.
Arr. by Chas. H. Gabriel.

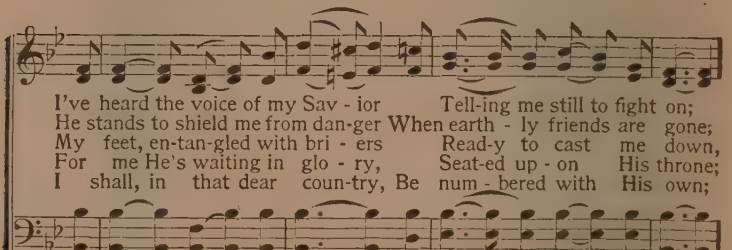

1. Get right with God, why will you die? Oh, wea-ry one, for mer-cy cry,
2. Get right with God, for you Christ died, On Calvary's Cross was cru-ci-fied,
3. Get right with God, He loves you so, No mother's love could stoop so low,
4. Get right with God, your loved ones said When ly-ing on their dy-ing bed,
5. Get right with God, con-fess your sin, And let the dear Re-deem-er in,
D. S.
FINE
No long-er walk the downward road, Oh, come a-way, get right with God.
His side was pierced, blood from it flowed, Oh, come a-way, get right with God.
On Christ He laid sin's heav-y load, Oh, come a-way, get right with God.
But ah! you've wandered far a-broad, Oh, come a-way, get right with God.
He hath for you the wine-press trod, Oh, come a-way, get right with God.
D.S.–*No long-er walk the downward road, Oh, come a-way, get right with God.*
D. S.
Get right with God, Get right with God, Oh, come a-way, get right with God;

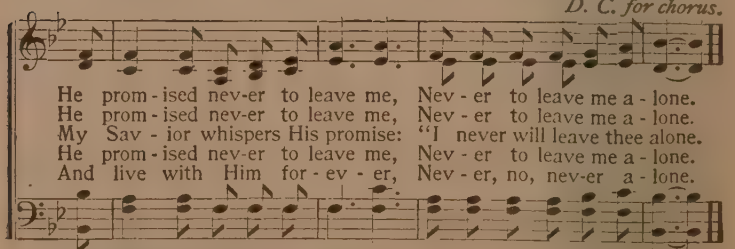
111 Never Alone.

Arr. by IRA O. HOFFMAN.


1. I've seen the light'ning flash - ing, And heard the thun - der roll;
2. The world's fierce winds are blow - ing, Temp-ta-tions sharp and keen;
3. When in af - flic - tion's val - ley, I'm treading the road of care,
4. He died for me on the moun-tain, For me they pierced His side;
5. He gives me the sweet prom - ise That He will come a - gain,
CHO.— 𝄾 No, nev-er a - lone, 𝄾 No, nev-er a - lone;


I've felt sin's break - ers dash-ing, Try - ing to conquer my soul;
I feel a peace in knowing My Sav-ior stands be - tween;
My Sav - ior helps me to car - ry My cross when heavy to bear;
For me He opened that foun-tain, The crimson, cleans - ing tide;
And when He reigns in glo - ry, And I to heav'n at - tain,
He prom - ised nev-er to leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone.


I've heard the voice of my Sav - ior Tell-ing me still to fight on;
He stands to shield me from dan-ger When earth - ly friends are gone;
My feet, en-tan-gled with bri - ers Read-y to cast me down,
For me He's waiting in glo - ry, Seat-ed up - on His throne;
I shall, in that dear coun-try, Be num - bered with His own;
𝄾 No, nev-er a - lone, 𝄾 No, nev - er a - lone;
D. C. for chorus.


He prom - ised nev-er to leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone.
He prom - ised nev-er to leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone.
My Sav - ior whispers His promise: "I never will leave thee alone.
He prom - ised nev-er to leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone.
And live with Him for - ev - er, Nev - er, no, nev-er a - lone.
He prom - ised nev-er to leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone.

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112 Jesus is Real to Me.

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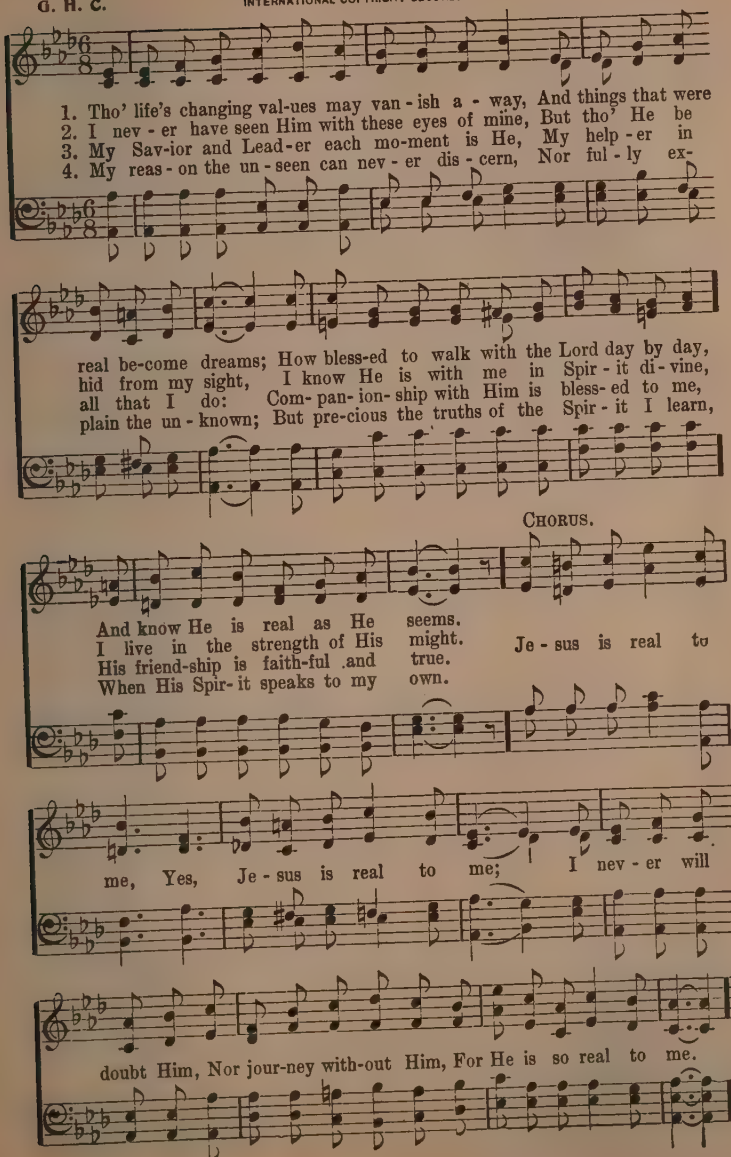
1. Tho' life's changing val-ues may van-ish a-way, And things that were
2. I nev-er have seen Him with these eyes of mine, But tho' He be
3. My Sav-ior and Lead-er each mo-ment is He, My help-er in
4. My reas-on the un-seen can nev-er dis-cern, Nor ful-ly ex-
real be-come dreams; How bless-ed to walk with the Lord day by day,
hid from my sight, I know He is with me in Spir-it di-vine,
all that I do: Com-pan-ion-ship with Him is bless-ed to me,
plain the un-known; But pre-cious the truths of the Spir-it I learn,
CHORUS.
And know He is real as He seems.
I live in the strength of His might.
His friend-ship is faith-ful and true.
When His Spir-it speaks to my own.
Je-sus is real to
me, Yes, Je-sus is real to me; I nev-er will
doubt Him, Nor jour-ney with-out Him, For He is so real to me.

113 When Love is Life.

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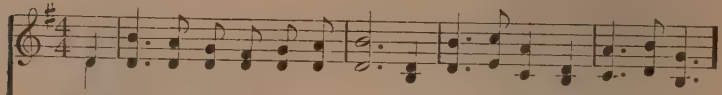
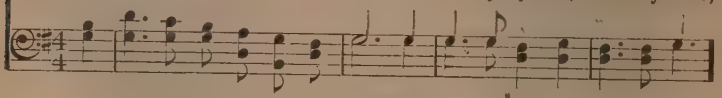
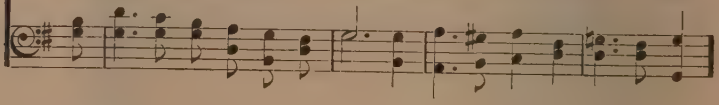
Dr. A. Mitchell. W. J. Mueller.



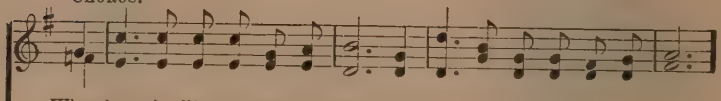
1. While on our jour-ney here be - low, God gives us grace this truth to prove:
2. The Word of God how sweet to me! It points the way to realms a-bove,
3. When love di-vine shines in the soul, We taste the joys of heav'n a-bove;
4. In God we trust while here we stay; Come, Ho-ly Spir-it, Heav'n-ly Dove,



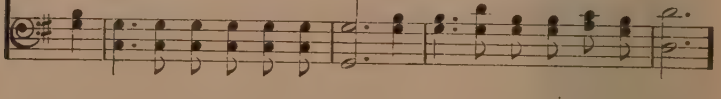
A life of love will al-ways show That love is life, when life is love.
And those that fol-low Him shall see That love is life, and life is love.
His Spir-it will our lives con-trol, When love is life, and life is love.
We give Thee here the right of way, When love is life, and life is love.

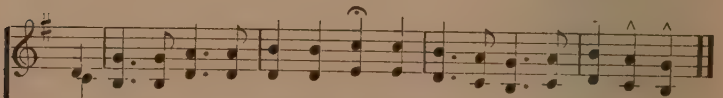


CHORUS.

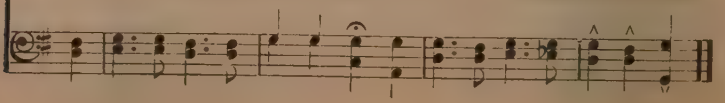


When love is life, and life is love, We feast on man-na from a - bove;





The liv-ing Christ with-in will prove That love is life, when life is love.



114 Not a Disappointment.

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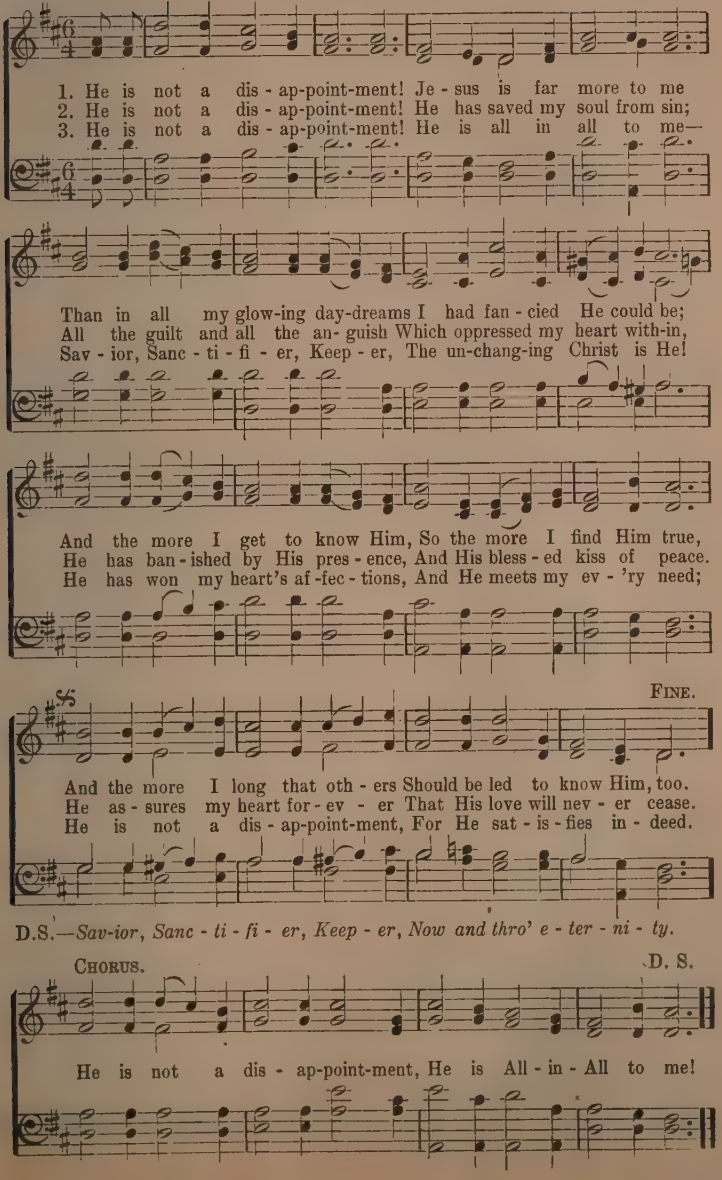
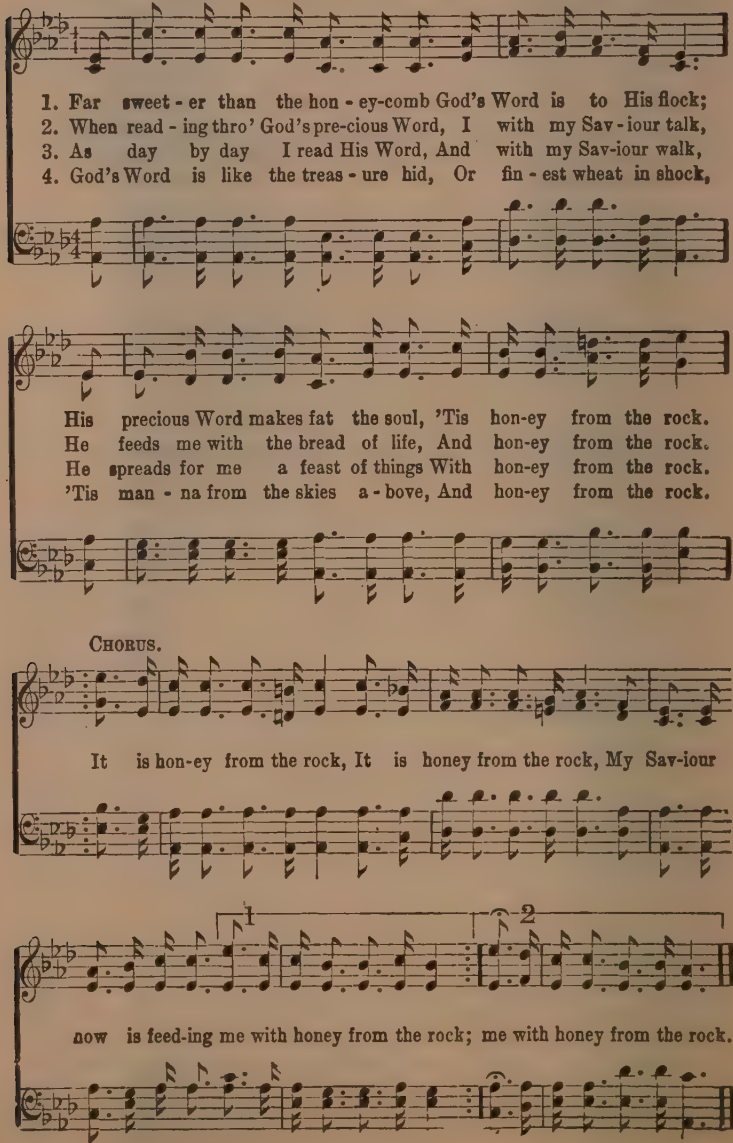

1. He is not a dis - ap-point-ment! Je - sus is far more to me
2. He is not a dis - ap-point-ment! He has saved my soul from sin;
3. He is not a dis - ap-point-ment! He is all in all to me—
Than in all my glow-ing day-dreams I had fan - cied He could be;
All the guilt and all the an- guish Which oppressed my heart with-in,
Sav - ior, Sanc - ti - fi - er, Keep - er, The un-chang-ing Christ is He!
And the more I get to know Him, So the more I find Him true,
He has ban - ished by His pres - ence, And His bless - ed kiss of peace.
He has won my heart's af -fec - tions, And He meets my ev - 'ry need;
FINE.
And the more I long that oth - ers Should be led to know Him, too.
He as - sures my heart for - ev - er That His love will nev - er cease.
He is not a dis - ap-point-ment, For He sat - is - fies in - deed.
D.S.—Sav-ior, Sanc - ti - fi - er, Keep - er, Now and thro' e - ter - ni - ty.
CHORUS.
D. S.
He is not a dis - ap-point-ment, He is All - in - All to me!

115 Honey From the Rock.

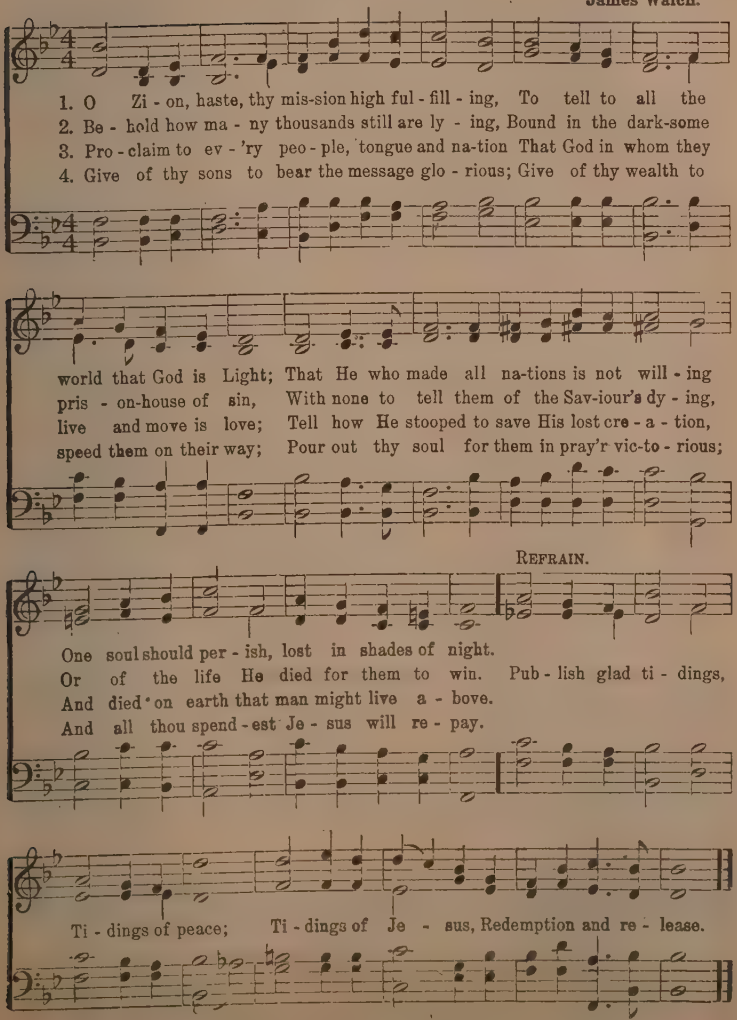
"With honey out of the rock should I have satisfied thee,"—Psalm 81: 16.

J. Gilchrist Lawson. COPYRIGHT. 1912, BY J. GILCHRIST LAWSON. Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. Far sweet - er than the hon - ey-comb God's Word is to His flock;
2. When read - ing thro' God's pre-cious Word, I with my Sav - iour talk,
3. As day by day I read His Word, And with my Sav-iour walk,
4. God's Word is like the treas - ure hid, Or fin - est wheat in shock,
His precious Word makes fat the soul, 'Tis hon-ey from the rock.
He feeds me with the bread of life, And hon-ey from the rock.
He spreads for me a feast of things With hon-ey from the rock.
'Tis man - na from the skies a - bove, And hon-ey from the rock.
Chorus.
It is hon-ey from the rock, It is honey from the rock, My Sav-iour
1
2
now is feed-ing me with honey from the rock; me with honey from the rock.

116 O Zion, Haste.

James Walch.


1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis-sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the
2. Be - hold how ma - ny thousands still are ly - ing, Bound in the dark-some
3. Pro - claim to ev - 'ry peo - ple, tongue and na-tion That God in whom they
4. Give of thy sons to bear the message glo - rious; Give of thy wealth to
world that God is Light; That He who made all na-tions is not will - ing
pris - on-house of sin, With none to tell them of the Sav-iour's dy - ing,
live and move is love; Tell how He stooped to save His lost cre - a - tion,
speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in pray'r vic-to - rious;
REFRAIN.
One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night.
Or of the life He died for them to win. Pub - lish glad ti - dings,
And died on earth that man might live a - bove.
And all thou spend - est Je - sus will re - pay.
Ti - dings of peace; Ti - dings of Je - sus, Redemption and re - lease.

117 I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go.

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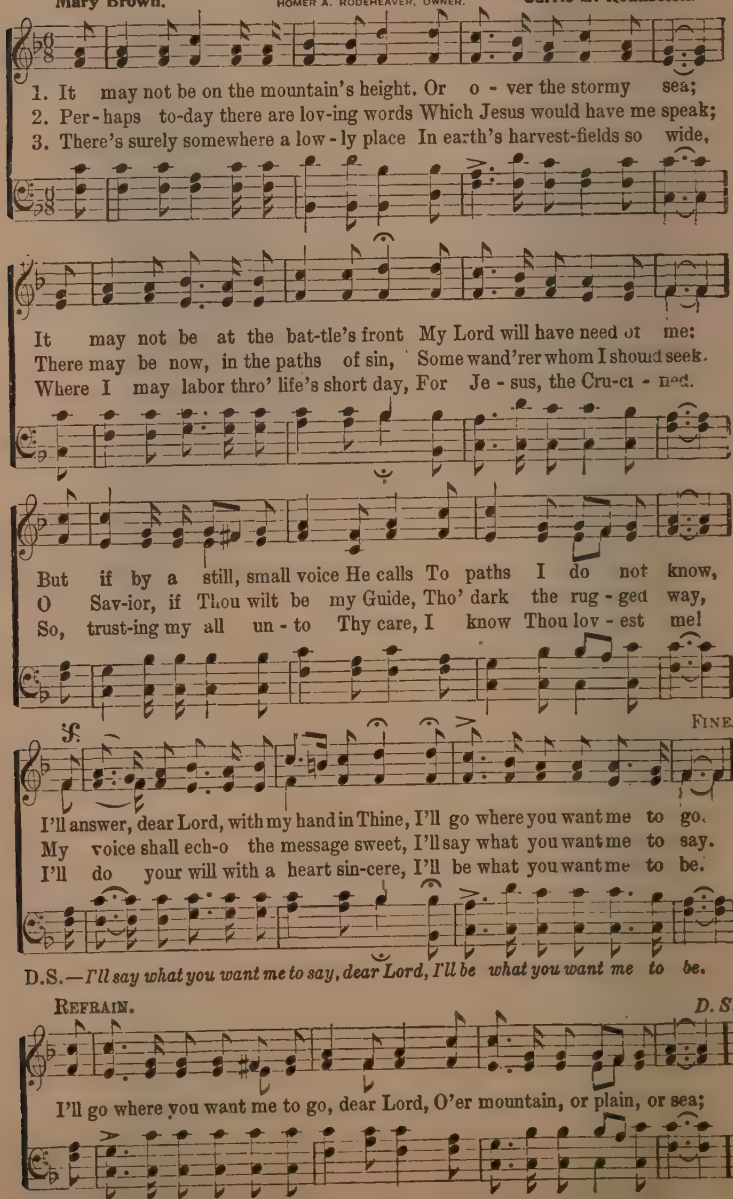
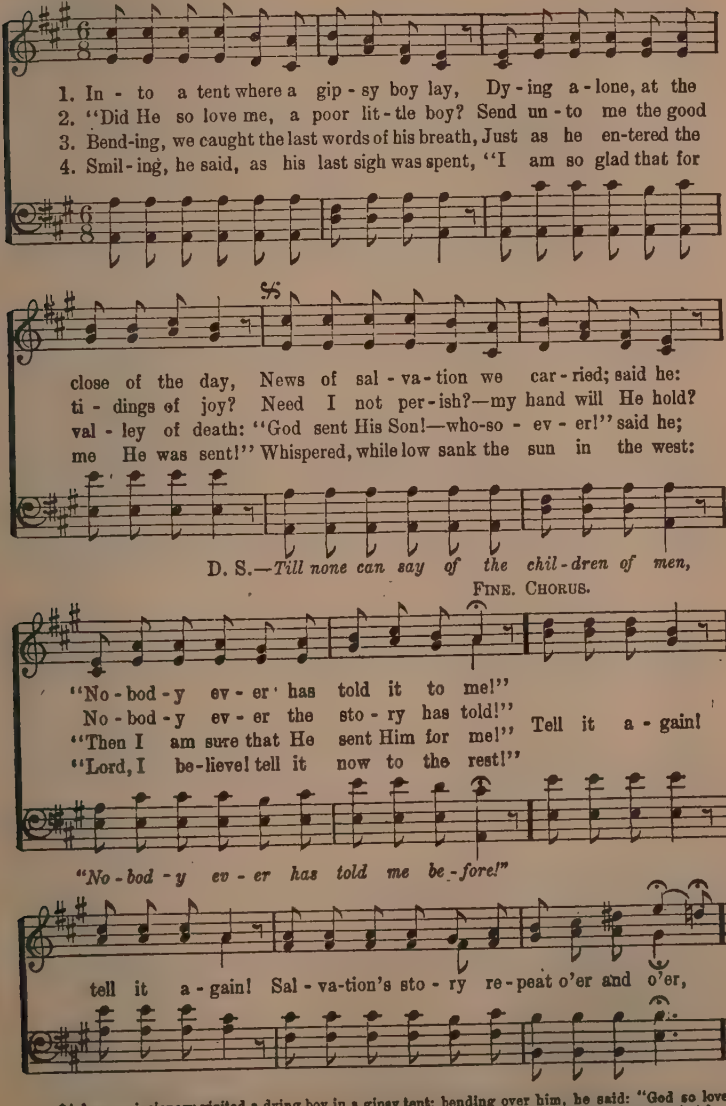
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

Mary Brown. Carrie E. Rounsefell.


1. It may not be on the mountain's height. Or o - ver the stormy sea;
2. Per - haps to-day there are lov-ing words Which Jesus would have me speak;
3. There's surely somewhere a low - ly place In earth's harvest-fields so wide,
It may not be at the bat-tle's front My Lord will have need of me;
There may be now, in the paths of sin, Some wand'rer whom I should seek.
Where I may labor thro' life's short day, For Je - sus, the Cru-ci - fied.
But if by a still, small voice He calls To paths I do not know,
O Sav-ior, if Thou wilt be my Guide, Tho' dark the rug - ged way,
So, trust-ing my all un - to Thy care, I know Thou lov - est me!
FINE.
I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where you want me to go.
My voice shall ech-o the message sweet, I'll say what you want me to say.
I'll do your will with a heart sin-cere, I'll be what you want me to be.
D.S.—I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be.
REFRAIN.
D. S.
I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, O'er mountain, or plain, or sea;

*Tell It Again.

Mrs. M. B. C. Slade. R. M. McIntosh.


1. In - to a tent where a gip - sy boy lay, Dy - ing a - lone, at the
2. "Did He so love me, a poor lit - tle boy? Send un - to me the good
3. Bend-ing, we caught the last words of his breath, Just as he en-tered the
4. Smil - ing, he said, as his last sigh was spent, "I am so glad that for
close of the day, News of sal - va - tion we car - ried; said he:
ti - dings of joy? Need I not per - ish?—my hand will He hold?
val - ley of death: "God sent His Son!—who-so - ev - er!" said he;
me He was sent!" Whispered, while low sank the sun in the west:
D. S.—Till none can say of the chil - dren of men,
FINE. CHORUS.
"No - bod - y ev - er has told it to me!"
No - bod - y ev - er the sto - ry has told!"
"Then I am sure that He sent Him for me!"
"Lord, I be-lieve! tell it now to the rest!"
Tell it a - gain!
"No - bod - y ev - er has told me be - fore!"
tell it a - gain! Sal - va-tion's sto - ry re - peat o'er and o'er,

*A home missionary visited a dying boy in a gipsy tent; bending over him, he said: "God so loved the world, that He gave His only Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." The dying boy heard and whispered: "Nobody ever told me."

119 Win the One Next to You.

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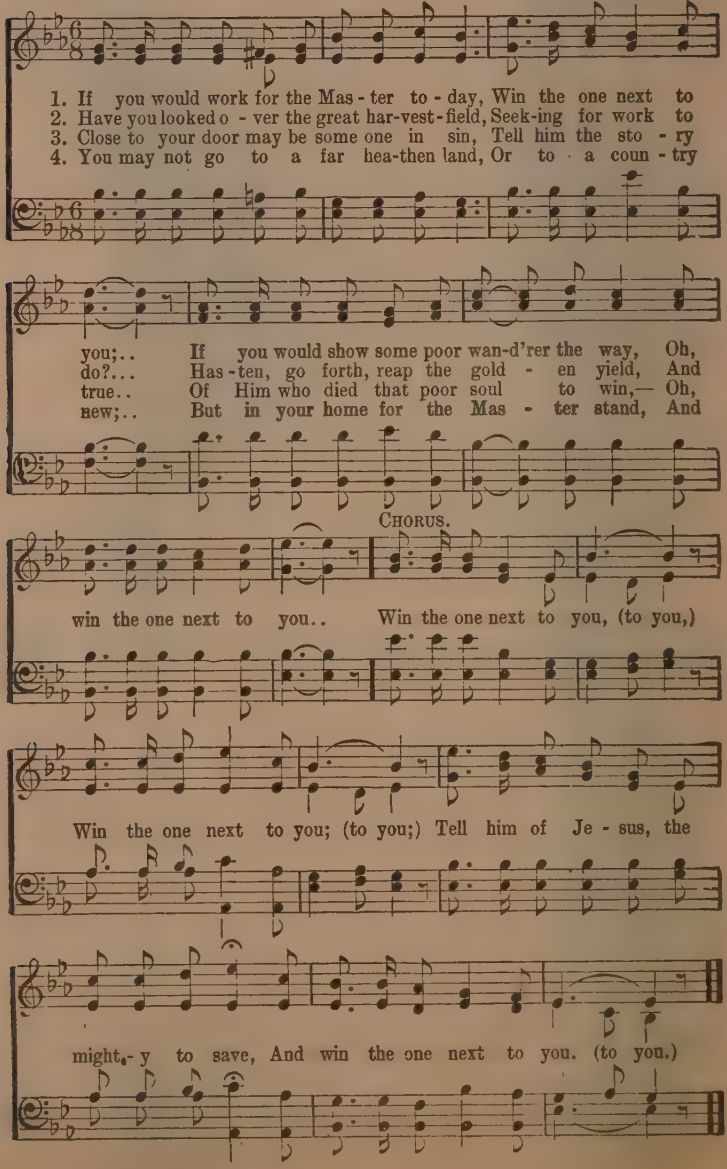
E. J. ROLLINGS, OWNER.

Chas. H. Forsythe. Chas. H. Forsythe.


1. If you would work for the Mas - ter to - day, Win the one next to
2. Have you looked o - ver the great har-vest-field, Seek-ing for work to
3. Close to your door may be some one in sin, Tell him the sto - ry
4. You may not go to a far hea-then land, Or to a coun - try
you;.. If you would show some poor wan-d'rer the way, Oh,
do?... Has-ten, go forth, reap the gold - en yield, And
true.. Of Him who died that poor soul to win,— Oh,
new;.. But in your home for the Mas - ter stand, And
CHORUS.
win the one next to you.. Win the one next to you, (to you,)
Win the one next to you; (to you;) Tell him of Je - sus, the
might- y to save, And win the one next to you. (to you.)

Jesus Saves.

COPYRIGHT, 1882, BY JOHN J. HOOD.

Priscilla J. Owens. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

M. 90 = ♩

1. We have heard a joy - ful sound, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle's strife, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
4. Give the winds a might - y voice, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;

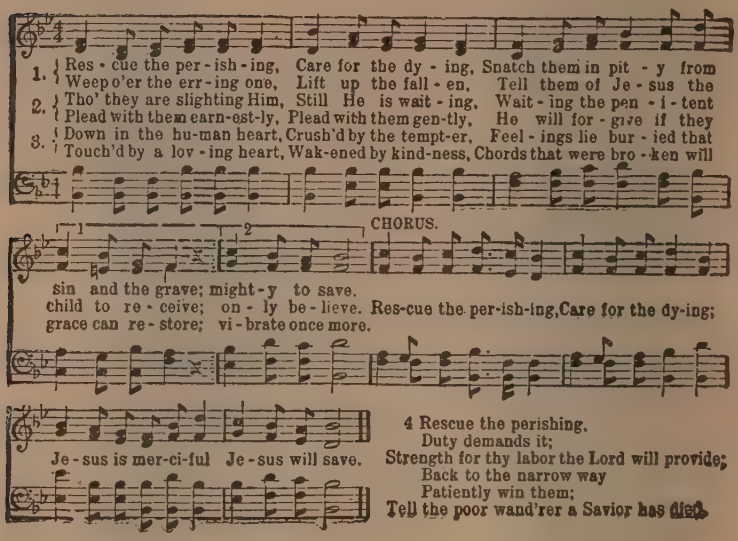
Spread the glad - ness all a - round, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
Tell to sin - ners far and wide, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
By His death and end - less life, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
Let the na - tions now re - joice, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;

Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves,
Sing, ye is - lands of the sea, Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves,
Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves,
Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est hill and deep - est caves,

On - ward, 'tis our Lord's com-mand, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.
Earth shall keep her Ju - bi - lee, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.
Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.
This our song of vic - to - ry, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.

121 Rescue the Perishing.

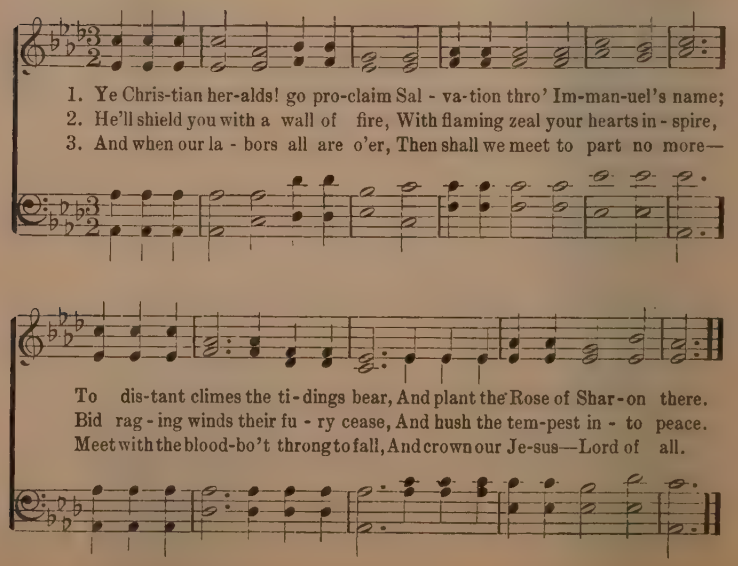
Fanny J. Crosby. PROPERTY OF W. H. DOANE. W. H. Doane.


1. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
Weep o'er the err - ing one, Lift up the fall - en, Tell them of Je - sus the
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait - ing, Wait - ing the pen - i - tent
Plead with them earn-est-ly, Plead with them gen-tly, He will for - give if they
3. Down in the hu-man heart, Crush'd by the tempt-er, Feel - ings lie bur - ied that
Touch'd by a lov - ing heart, Wak-ened by kind-ness, Chords that were bro - ken will
CHORUS.
sin and the grave; might - y to save.
child to re - ceive; on - ly be - lieve. Res-cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy-ing;
grace can re - store; vi - brate once more.
Je - sus is mer-ci-ful Je - sus will save.

4 Rescue the perishing,
Duty demands it;
Strength for thy labor the Lord will provide;
Back to the narrow way
Patiently win them;
Tell the poor wand'rer a Savior has died.

122 Ye Christian Heralds!

C. Zeunder.


1. Ye Chris-tian her-alds! go pro-claim Sal - va-tion thro' Im-man-uel's name;
2. He'll shield you with a wall of fire, With flaming zeal your hearts in - spire,
3. And when our la - bors all are o'er, Then shall we meet to part no more—
To dis-tant climes the ti - dings bear, And plant the Rose of Shar - on there.
Bid rag - ing winds their fu - ry cease, And hush the tem-pest in - to peace.
Meet with the blood-bo't throng to fall, And crown our Je-sus—Lord of all.

Here Am I, Send Me.

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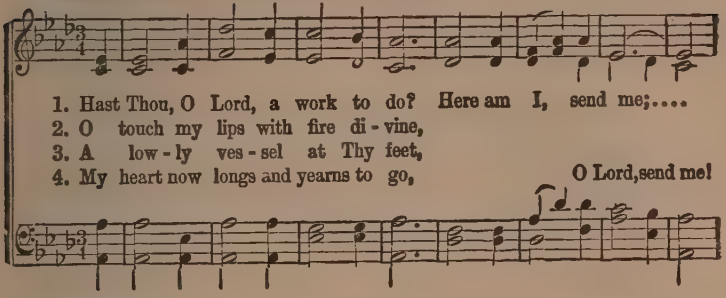
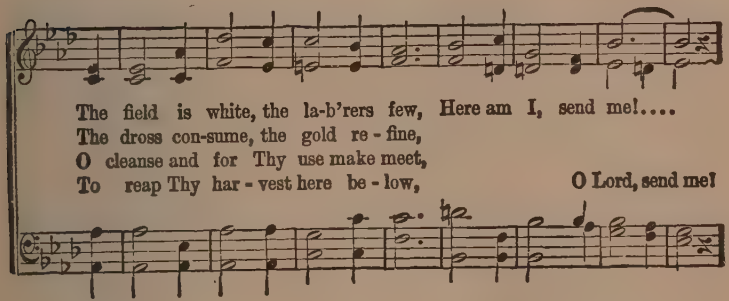
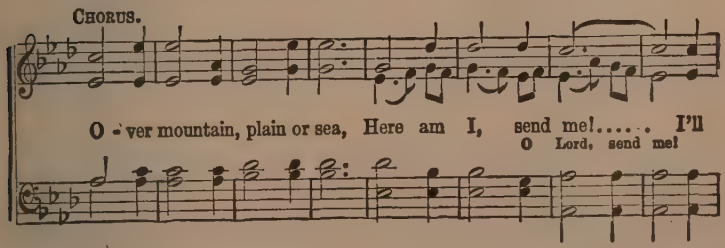
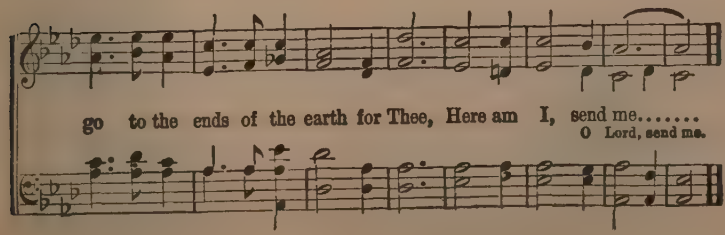
CHAS. M. ALEXANDER, OWNER.

J. Gilchrist Lawson. Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. Hast Thou, O Lord, a work to do? Here am I, send me;....
2. O touch my lips with fire di - vine,
3. A low - ly ves - sel at Thy feet,
4. My heart now longs and yearns to go,
O Lord, send me!

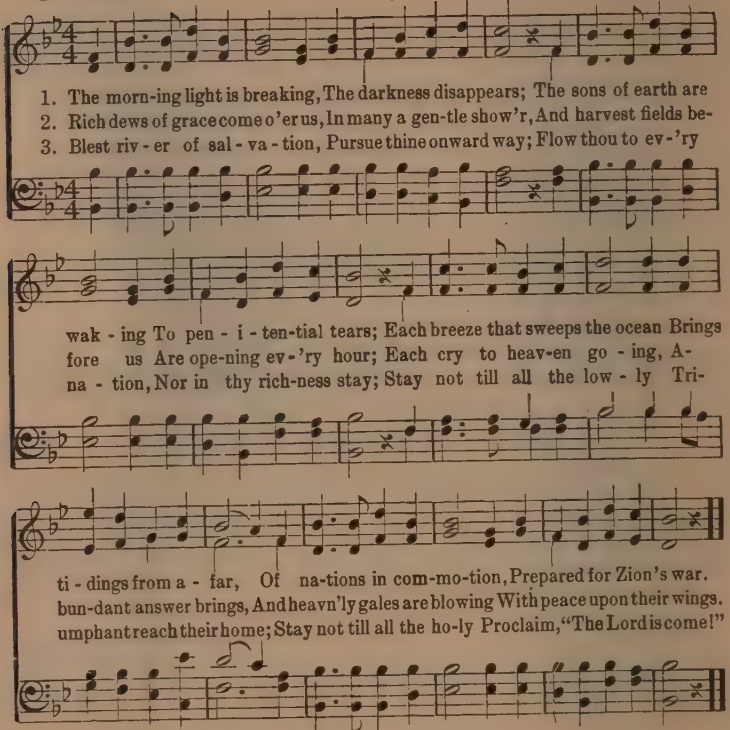

The field is white, the la-b'rers few, Here am I, send me!....
The dross con-sume, the gold re - fine,
O cleanse and for Thy use make meet,
To reap Thy har - vest here be - low,
O Lord, send me!





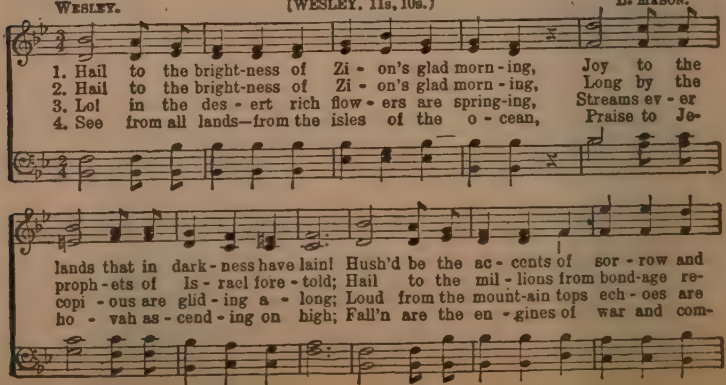
124 The Morning Light is Breaking.

S. F. Smith. G. J. Webb.

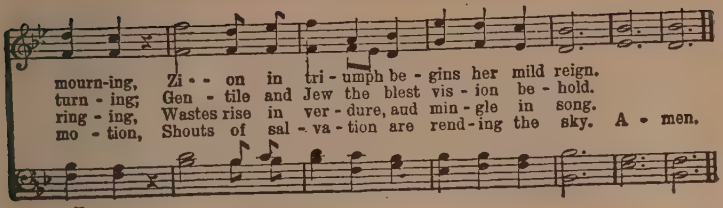

1. The morn-ing light is breaking, The darkness disappears; The sons of earth are
2. Rich dews of grace come o'er us, In many a gen-tle show'r, And harvest fields be-
3. Blest riv-er of sal-va-tion, Pursue thine onward way; Flow thou to ev-'ry
wak-ing To pen-i-ten-tial tears; Each breeze that sweeps the ocean Brings
fore us Are ope-ning ev-'ry hour; Each cry to heav-en go-ing, A-
na-tion, Nor in thy rich-ness stay; Stay not till all the low-ly Tri-
ti-dings from a-far, Of na-tions in com-mo-tion, Prepared for Zion's war.
bun-dant answer brings, And heavn'ly gales are blowing With peace upon their wings.
umphant reach their home; Stay not till all the ho-ly Proclaim, "The Lord is come!"

125 Hail to the Brightness of Zion's Glad Morning.

WESLEY. (WESLEY. 11s, 10s.) L. MASON.

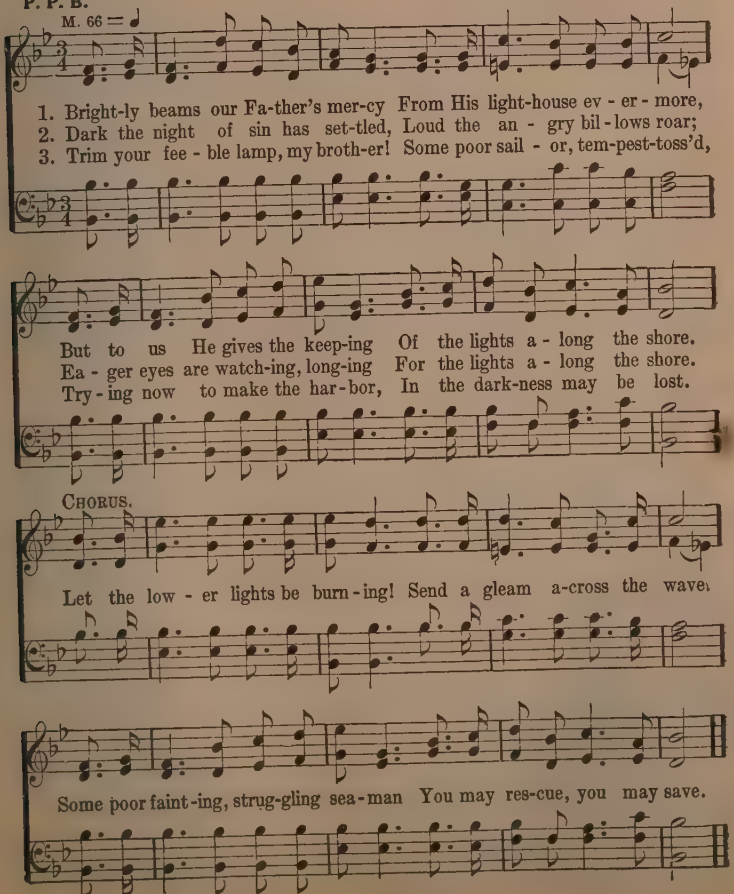

1. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi-on's glad morn-ing, Joy to the
2. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi-on's glad morn-ing, Long by the
3. Lo! in the des-ert rich flow-ers are spring-ing, Streams ev-er
4. See from all lands—from the isles of the o-cean, Praise to Je-
lands that in dark-ness have lain! Hush'd be the ac-cents of sor-row and
proph-ets of Is-rael fore-told; Hail to the mil-lions from bond-age re-
copi-ous are glid-ing a-long; Loud from the mount-ain tops ech-oes are
ho-vah as-cend-ing on high; Fall'n are the en-gines of war and com-

Hail to the Brightness.


mourn-ing, Zi - - on in tri - umph be - gins her mild reign.
turn - ing; Gen - tile and Jew the blest vis - ion be - hold.
ring - ing, Wastes rise in ver - dure, and min - gle in song.
mo - tion, Shouts of sal - va - tion are rend - ing the sky. A - men.

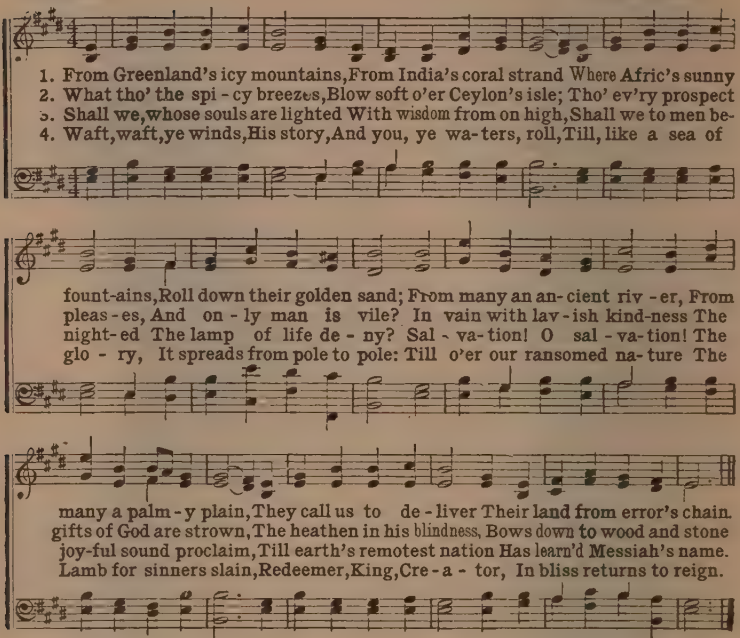
126 Let the Lower Lights Be Burning.

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.


M. 66 = ♩
1. Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer-cy From His light-house ev - er - more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an - gry bil - lows roar;
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my broth-er! Some poor sail - or, tem-pest-toss'd,
But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a - long the shore.
Ea - ger eyes are watch-ing, long-ing For the lights a - long the shore.
Try - ing now to make the har - bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.
CHORUS.
Let the low - er lights be burn - ing! Send a gleam a-cross the wave.
Some poor faint - ing, strug-gling sea - man You may res-cue, you may save.

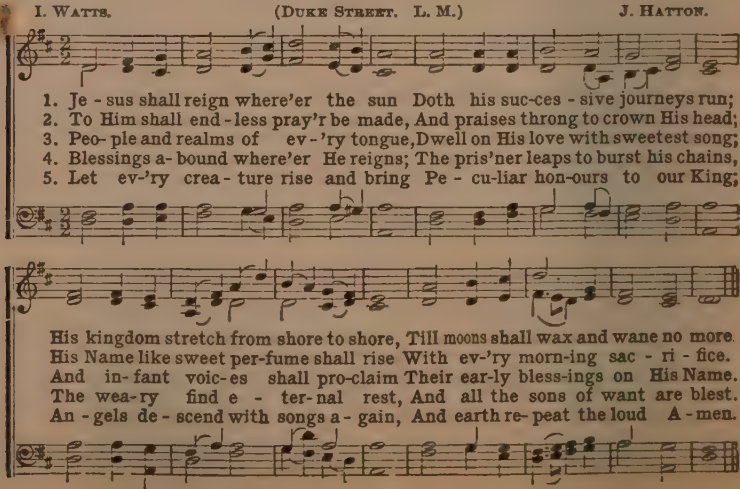
127 From Greenland's Icy Mountains.

R. HEBER. LOWELL MASON.


1. From Greenland's icy mountains, From India's coral strand Where Afric's sunny
2. What tho' the spi - cy breezes, Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle; Tho' ev'ry prospect
3. Shall we, whose souls are lighted With wisdom from on high, Shall we to men be-
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His story, And you, ye wa-ters, roll, Till, like a sea of
fount-ains, Roll down their golden sand; From many an an-cient riv-er, From
pleas-es, And on-ly man is vile? In vain with lav-ish kind-ness The
night-ed The lamp of life de-ny? Sal-va-tion! O sal-va-tion! The
glo-ry, It spreads from pole to pole: Till o'er our ransomed na-ture The
many a palm-y plain, They call us to de-liver Their land from error's chain.
gifts of God are strown, The heathen in his blindness, Bows down to wood and stone
joy-ful sound proclaim, Till earth's remotest nation Has learn'd Messiah's name.
Lamb for sinners slain, Redeemer, King, Cre-a-tor, In bliss returns to reign.

128 Jesus Shall Reign.

I. WATTS. (DUKE STREET. L. M.) J. HATTON.


1. Je-sus shall reign where'er the sun Doth his suc-ces-sive journeys run;
2. To Him shall end-less pray'r be made, And praises throng to crown His head;
3. Peo-ple and realms of ev-'ry tongue, Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
4. Blessings a-bound where'er He reigns; The pris'ner leaps to burst his chains,
5. Let ev-'ry crea-ture rise and bring Pe-cu-liar hon-ours to our King;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
His Name like sweet per-fume shall rise With ev-'ry morn-ing sac-ri-fice.
And in-fant voic-es shall pro-claim Their ear-ly bless-ings on His Name.
The wea-ry find e-ter-nal rest, And all the sons of want are blest.
An-gels de-scend with songs a-gain, And earth re-peat the loud A-men.

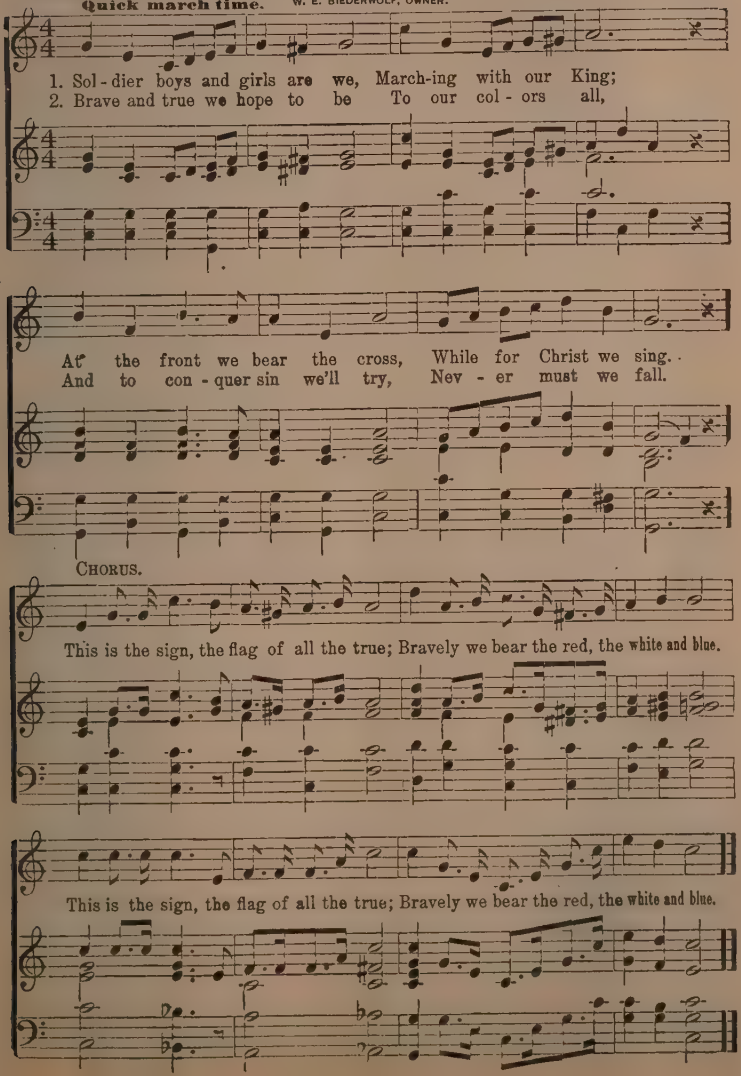
129

Little Soldiers.

(*Song for Primary Department.*)

Mattie Alice Long. Copyright, 1902, by R. A. Walton, Owingsville, Ky. Louis D. Eichhorn.

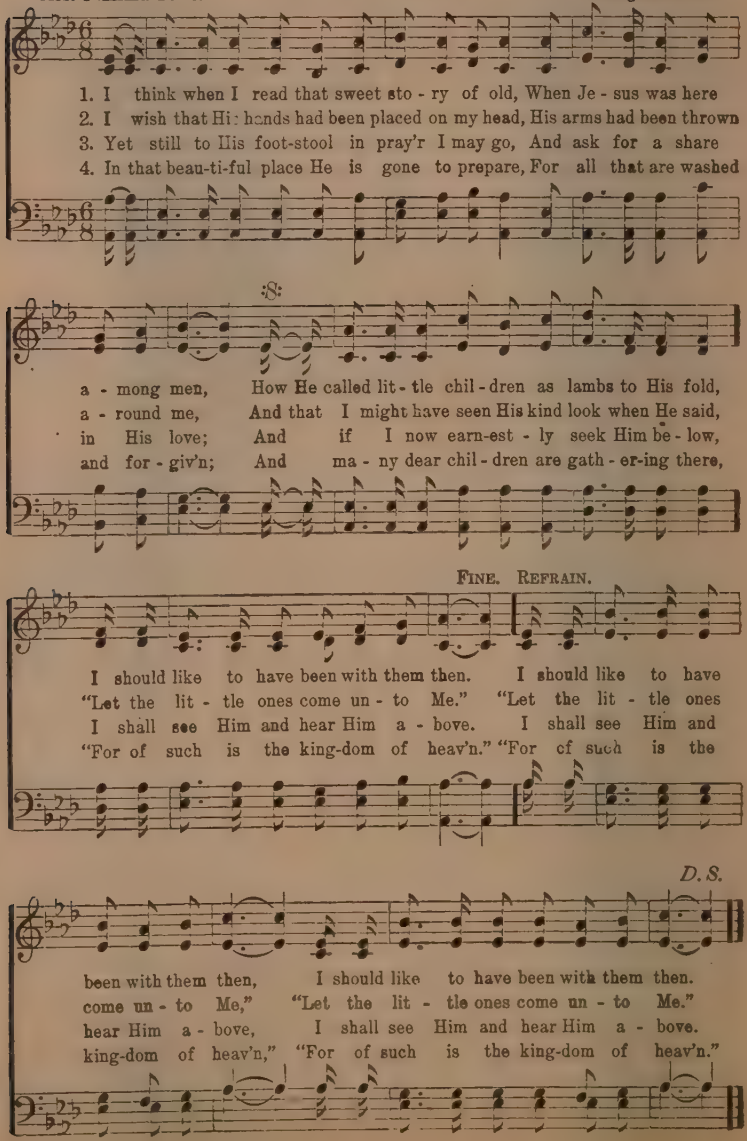
Quick march time. W. E. BIEDERWOLF, OWNER.


1. Sol - dier boys and girls are we, March-ing with our King;
2. Brave and true we hope to be To our col - ors all,
At the front we bear the cross, While for Christ we sing.
And to con - quer sin we'll try, Nev - er must we fall.
CHORUS.
This is the sign, the flag of all the true; Bravely we bear the red, the white and blue.
This is the sign, the flag of all the true; Bravely we bear the red, the white and blue.

The Sweet Story of Old.

'And he took them up in his arms, put his hands upon them, and blessed them."—Mark 10: 16.

Mrs. Jemima Luke. J. C. Englebrecht.


1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When Je - sus was here
2. I wish that Hi: hands had been placed on my head, His arms had been thrown
3. Yet still to His foot-stool in pray'r I may go, And ask for a share
4. In that beau-ti-ful place He is gone to prepare, For all that are washed
:S:
a - mong men, How He called lit - tle chil - dren as lambs to His fold,
a - round me, And that I might have seen His kind look when He said,
in His love; And if I now earn-est - ly seek Him be - low,
and for - giv'n; And ma - ny dear chil - dren are gath - er-ing there,
FINE. REFRAIN.
I should like to have been with them then. I should like to have
"Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me." "Let the lit - tle ones
I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove. I shall see Him and
"For of such is the king-dom of heav'n." "For of such is the
D.S.
been with them then, I should like to have been with them then.
come un - to Me," "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me."
hear Him a - bove, I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove.
king-dom of heav'n," "For of such is the king-dom of heav'n."

131 Jewels.

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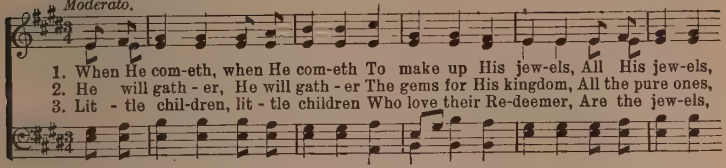
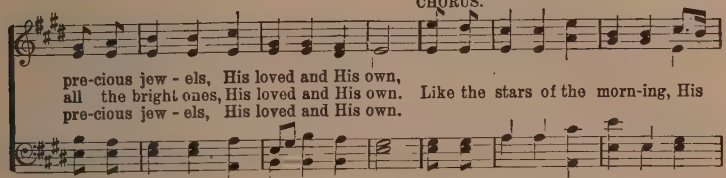
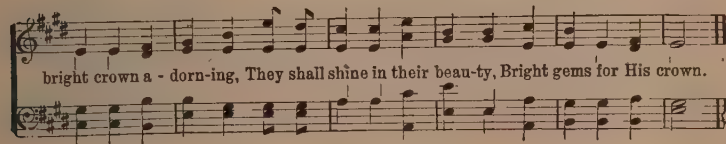
Rev. W. O. CUSHING. GEO. F. ROOT.

Moderato.


1. When He com-eth, when He com-eth To make up His jew-els, All His jew-els,
2. He will gath - er, He will gath - er The gems for His kingdom, All the pure ones,
3. Lit - tle chil-dren, lit - tle children Who love their Re-deemer, Are the jew-els,

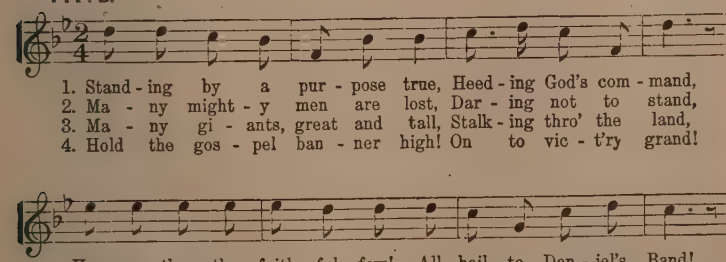
CHORUS.


pre-cious jew - els, His loved and His own,
all the bright ones, His loved and His own. Like the stars of the morn-ing, His
pre-cious jew - els, His loved and His own.

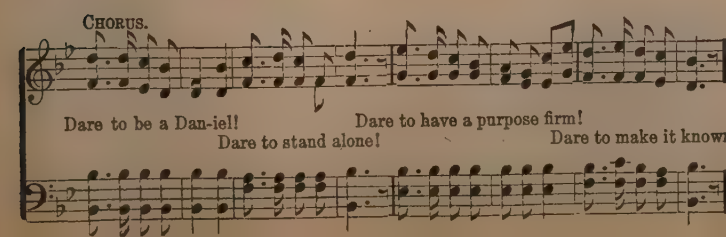


132 Dare to Be a Daniel.

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.

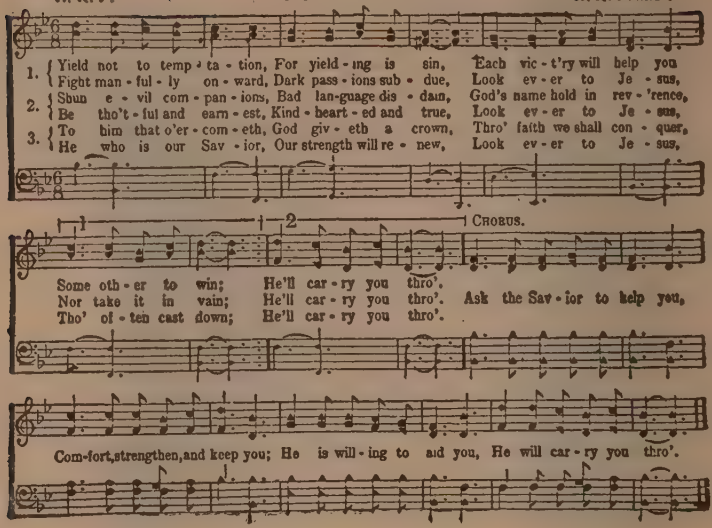

1. Stand - ing by a pur - pose true, Heed - ing God's com - mand,
2. Ma - ny might - y men are lost, Dar - ing not to stand,
3. Ma - ny gi - ants, great and tall, Stalk - ing thro' the land,
4. Hold the gos - pel ban - ner high! On to vic - t'ry grand!
Hon - or them, the faith - ful few! All hail to Dan - iel's Band!
Who for God had been a host, By join - ing Dan - iel's Band!
Head-long to the earth would fall, If met by Dan - iel's Band!
Sa - tan and his hosts de - fy, And shout for Dan - iel's Band!

CHORUS.



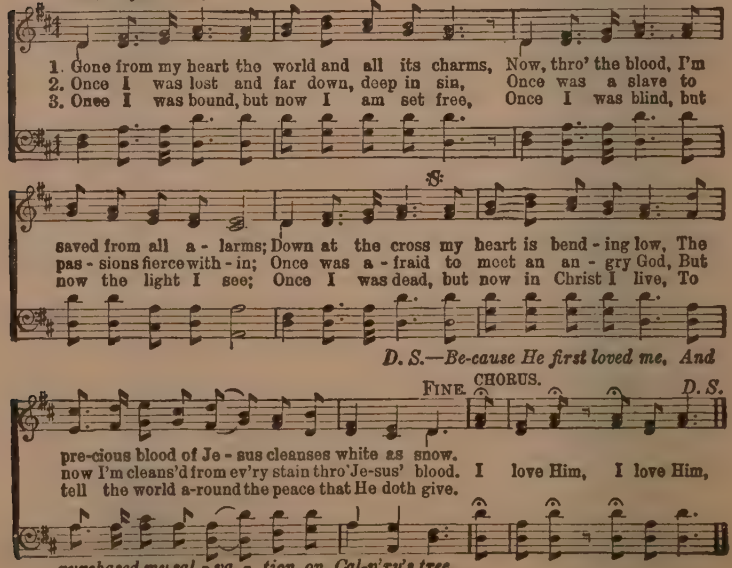
133 Yield Not to Temptation.

H. R. P. BY PERMISSION OF DR. H. R. PALMER. H. R. Palmer.


1. Yield not to temp-ta-tion, For yield-ing is sin, Each vic-t'ry will help you
Fight man-ful-ly on-ward, Dark pass-ions sub-due, Look ev-er to Je-sus,
2. Shun e-vil com-pan-ions, Bad lan-guage dis-dain, God's name hold in rev-'rence,
Be tho't-ful and earn-est, Kind-heart-ed and true, Look ev-er to Je-sus,
3. To him that o'er-com-eth, God giv-eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall con-quer,
He who is our Sav-ior, Our strength will re-new, Look ev-er to Je-sus,
CHORUS.
Some oth-er to win; He'll car-ry you thro'.
Nor take it in vain; He'll car-ry you thro'. Ask the Sav-ior to help you,
Tho' of-ten cast down; He'll car-ry you thro'.
Com-fort, strengthen, and keep you; He is will-ing to aid you, He will car-ry you thro'.

134 I Love Him.

London Hymn Book. S. C. FOSTER, Arr.


1. Gone from my heart the world and all its charms, Now, thro' the blood, I'm
2. Once I was lost and far down, deep in sin, Once was a slave to
3. Once I was bound, but now I am set free, Once I was blind, but
S.
saved from all a-larms; Down at the cross my heart is bend-ing low, The
pas-sions fierce with-in; Once was a-fraid to meet an an-gry God, But
now the light I see; Once I was dead, but now in Christ I live, To
D. S.—Be-cause He first loved me, And
FINE. CHORUS. D. S.
pre-cious blood of Je-sus cleanses white as snow.
now I'm cleans'd from ev'ry stain thro' Je-sus' blood. I love Him, I love Him,
tell the world a-round the peace that He doth give.
purchased my sal-va-tion on Cal-v'ry's tree.

135 Ring the Bells of Heaven.

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Rev. Wm. O. Cushing. *Joyfully,* Geo. F. Root. FINE.

1. Ring the bells of heaven! there is joy to-day, For a soul re-turn-ing from the wild;
   See! the Father meets him out upon the way, Wel-coming His weary wand'ring child.
2. Ring the bells of heaven! there is joy to-day, For the wand'rer now is re-con-ciled;
   Yes, a soul is rescued from his sinful way, And is born a-new a ransomed child.
3. Ring the bells of heaven! spread the feast today, Angels swell the glad triumphant strain,
   Tell the joy-ful tidings! bear it far a-way, For a precious soul is born a-gain.

D.C.—'Tis the ransom'd army, like a mighty sea, Pealing forth the anthem of the free.

CHORUS. D.C.

Glo-ry! glo-ry! how the an-gels sing; Glo-ry! glo-ry! how the lond harps ring;

136 Jesus Loves Me.

(The Favorite Hymn of China). Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Je-sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi-ble tells me so, Lit-tle
2. Je-sus loves me! he who died, Heav-en's gate to o-pen wide; He will
3. Je-sus loves me! loves me still, Tho' I'm ver-y weak and ill; From His
4. Je-sus loves me! He will stay Close be-side me all the way; If I

CHORUS.

ones to Him be-long, They are weak but He is strong
wash a-way my sin, Let His lit-tle child come in. Yes, Je-sus loves me,
shin-ing throne on high, Comes to watch me where I lie.
love Him when I die, He will take me home on high.

Yes, Je-sus loves me, Yes, Je-sus loves me, The Bi-ble tells me so.

Suffer the Children to Come.

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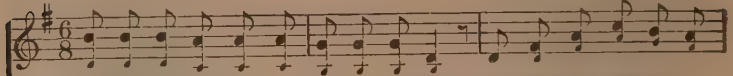
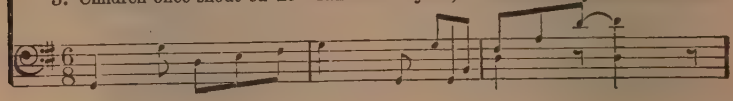
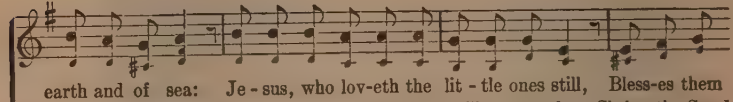
J. Gilchrist Lawson. Chas. H. Gabriel, Jr.



1. "Suf-fer the chil-dren to come un - to Me!" Thus said the Mas-ter of
2. With His own blood the dear children He bought, And all the lambs in His
3. When the dear Sav-ior was here up - on earth, Show-ing to man-kind a
4. Sam-uel and Ma - ry and Dan-iel and Ruth Wor-shiped the Sav - ior in
5. Children once shout-ed ho - san-nas of yore; Chil-dren may still their dear

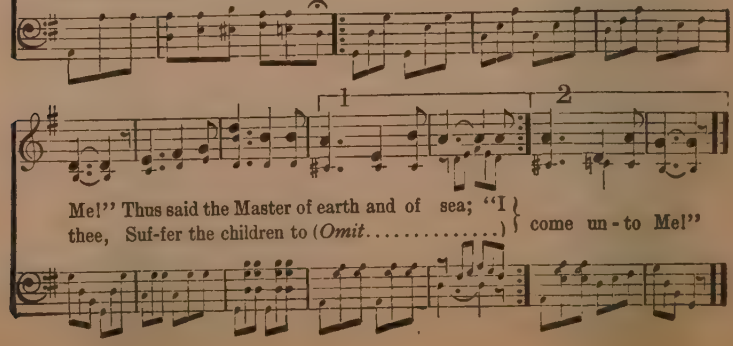


earth and of sea: Je - sus, who lov-eth the lit - tle ones still, Bless-es them
bos - om are brought To the green pastures the still wa-ters by; Christ, the Good
lit - tle child's worth, He said, with children and babes on His knees, "Like to the
spir - it and truth; Ja - cob and Jo-seph and Mo - ses of old Taught that the
Sav - ior a - dore; Youthful and a-ged glad anthems shall raise; Songs of the



rit. CHORUS.

now if they do His good will.
Shepherd, their needs will supply. { "Suf-fer the chil - dren to come un - to
kingdom of Heav-en are these." { ver - i - ly, ver - i - ly, say un - to
chil-dren may en-ter the fold.
children shall perfect God's praise.



1 2

Me!" Thus said the Master of earth and of sea; "I
thee, Suf-fer the children to (*Omit*.....) come un - to Me!"

I Do, I Do, I Do.

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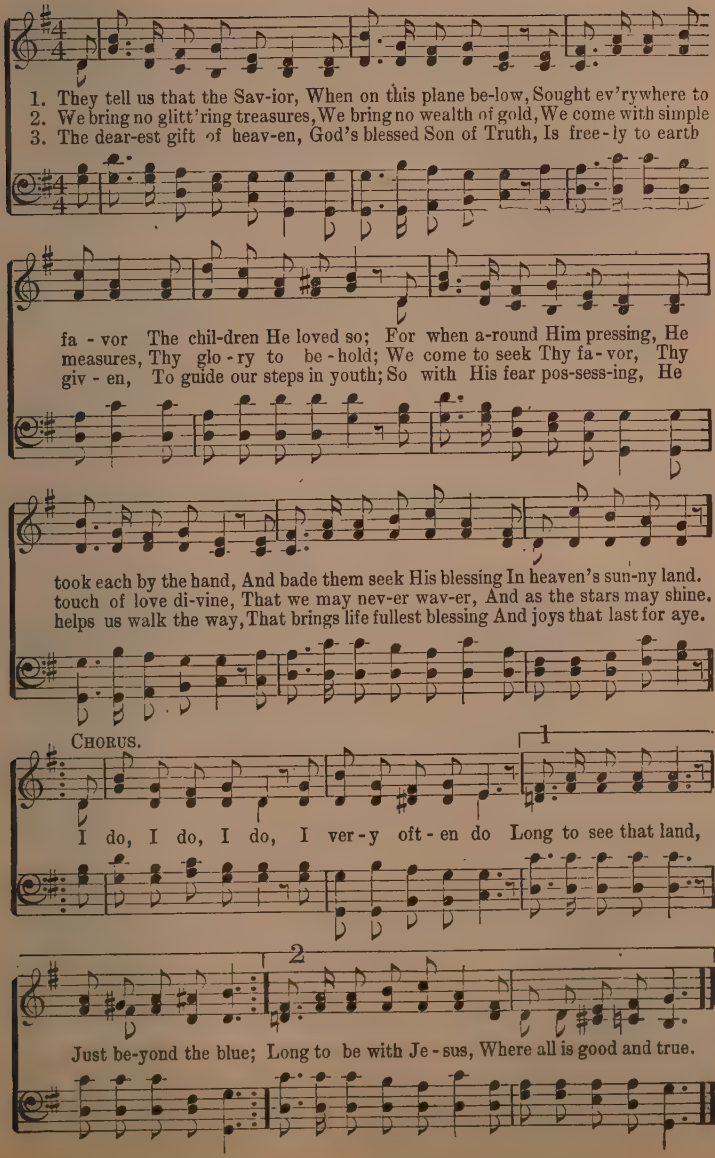
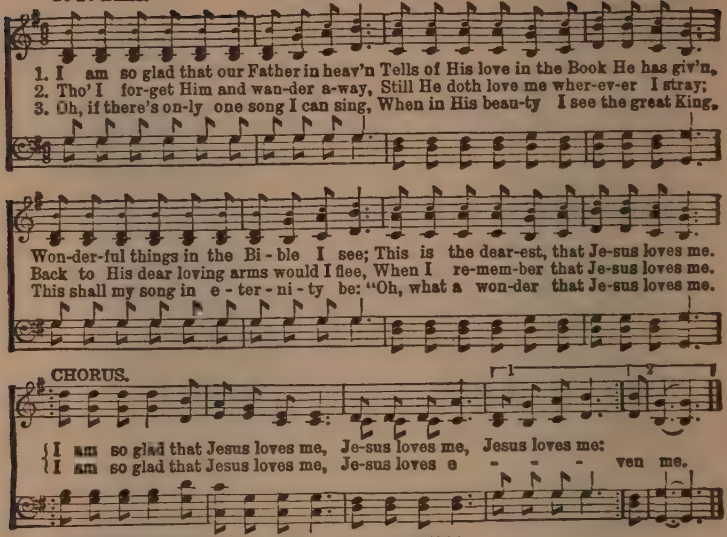

1. They tell us that the Sav-ior, When on this plane be-low, Sought ev'rywhere to
2. We bring no glitt'ring treasures, We bring no wealth of gold, We come with simple
3. The dear-est gift of heav-en, God's blessed Son of Truth, Is free-ly to earth
fa-vor The chil-dren He loved so; For when a-round Him pressing, He
measures, Thy glo-ry to be-hold; We come to seek Thy fa-vor, Thy
giv-en, To guide our steps in youth; So with His fear pos-sess-ing, He
took each by the hand, And bade them seek His blessing In heaven's sun-ny land.
touch of love di-vine, That we may nev-er wav-er, And as the stars may shine.
helps us walk the way, That brings life fullest blessing And joys that last for aye.
CHORUS.
1
I do, I do, I do, I ver-y oft-en do Long to see that land,
2
Just be-yond the blue; Long to be with Je-sus, Where all is good and true.

139 Jesus Loves Even Me.

P. P. Bliss. "God is love."—1 John 4: 8. P. P. Bliss.


1. I am so glad that our Father in heav'n Tells of His love in the Book He has giv'n,
2. Tho' I for-get Him and wan-der a-way, Still He doth love me wher-ev-er I stray;
3. Oh, if there's on-ly one song I can sing, When in His beau-ty I see the great King.
Won-der-ful things in the Bi - ble I see; This is the dear-est, that Je-sus loves me.
Back to His dear loving arms would I flee, When I re-mem-ber that Je-sus loves me.
This shall my song in e - ter - ni - ty be: "Oh, what a won-der that Je-sus loves me.
CHORUS.
I am so glad that Jesus loves me, Je-sus loves me, Jesus loves me:
I am so glad that Jesus loves me, Je-sus loves e - - - - ven me.

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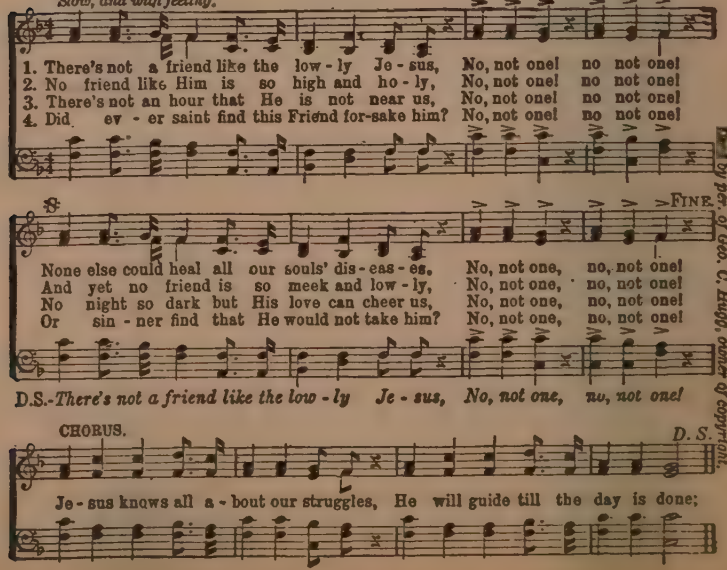
140 No, Not One.

Johnson Oatman, Jr. Geo. C. Hugg.

Slow, and with feeling.


1. There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no not one!
2. No friend like Him is so high and ho - ly, No, not one! no not one!
3. There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, not one! no not one!
4. Did ev - er saint find this Friend for-sake him? No, not one! no not one!
FINE.
None else could heal all our souls' dis - eas - es, No, not one, no, not one!
And yet no friend is so meek and low - ly, No, not one, no, not one!
No night so dark but His love can cheer us, No, not one, no, not one!
Or sin - ner find that He would not take him? No, not one, no, not one!
D.S.-There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one, no, not one!
CHORUS.
D. S.
Je - sus knows all a - bout our struggles, He will guide till the day is done;

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141 Everybody Can Help.

Oswald J. Smith.

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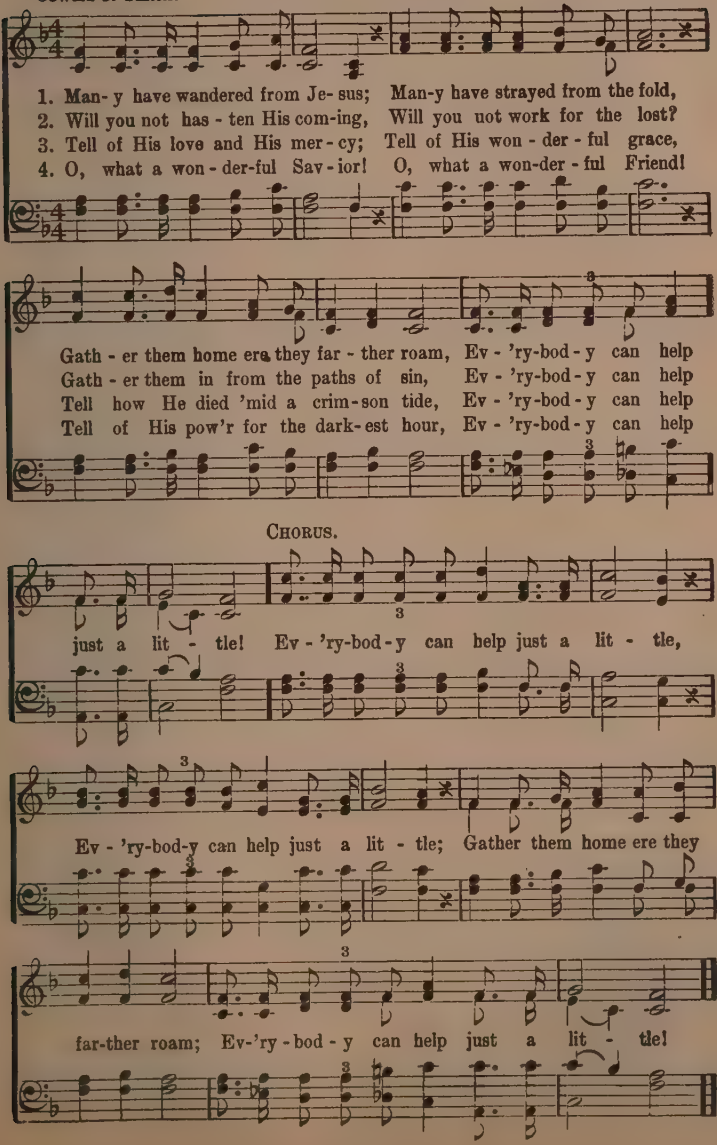
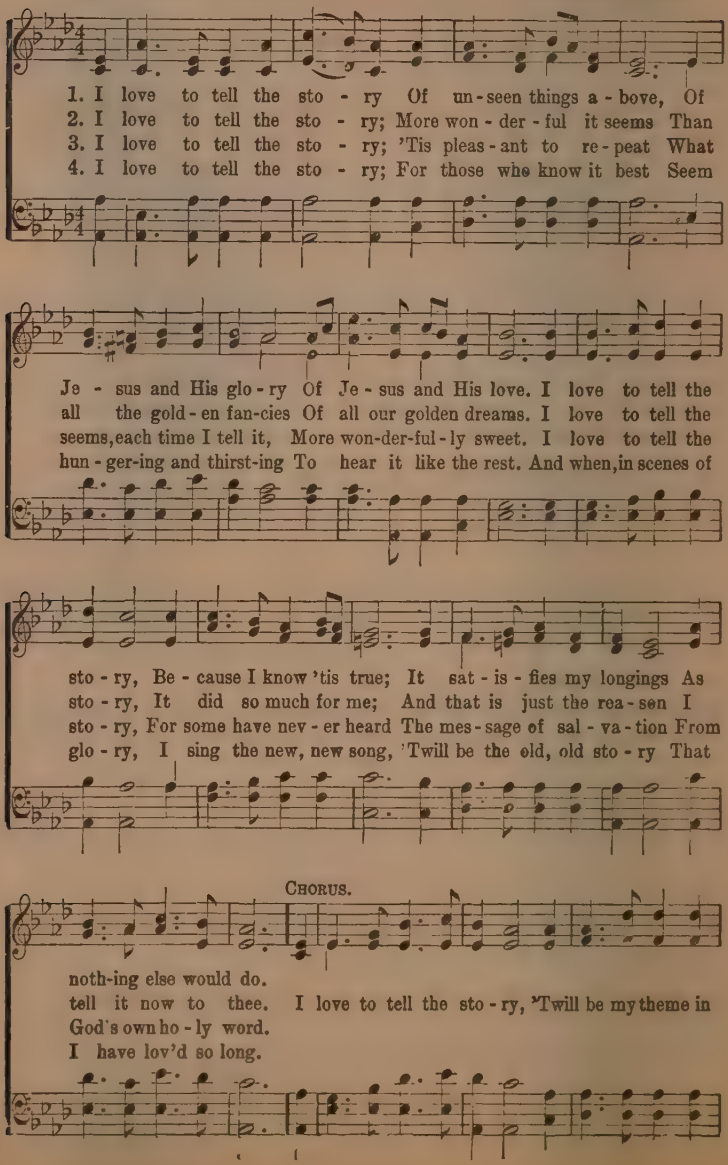
D. B. Towner.

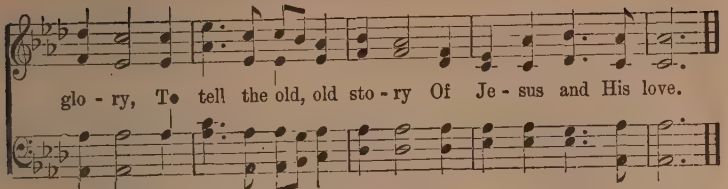

1. Man-y have wandered from Je-sus; Man-y have strayed from the fold,
2. Will you not has-ten His com-ing, Will you uot work for the lost?
3. Tell of His love and His mer-cy; Tell of His won-der-ful grace,
4. O, what a won-der-ful Sav-ior! O, what a won-der-ful Friend!
Gath-er them home ere they far-ther roam, Ev-'ry-bod-y can help
Gath-er them in from the paths of sin, Ev-'ry-bod-y can help
Tell how He died 'mid a crim-son tide, Ev-'ry-bod-y can help
Tell of His pow'r for the dark-est hour, Ev-'ry-bod-y can help
CHORUS.
just a lit-tle! Ev-'ry-bod-y can help just a lit-tle,
Ev-'ry-bod-y can help just a lit-tle; Gather them home ere they
far-ther roam; Ev-'ry-bod-y can help just a lit-tle!

I Love to Tell the Story.

Katharine Hankey. Refrain added. William G. Fischer.


1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won - der - ful it seems Than
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem
Je - sus and His glo - ry Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the
all the gold - en fan-cies Of all our golden dreams. I love to tell the
seems, each time I tell it, More won-der-ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the
hun - ger-ing and thirst-ing To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of
sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true; It sat - is - fies my longings As
sto - ry, It did so much for me; And that is just the rea - sen I
sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From
glo - ry, I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That
CHORUS.
noth-ing else would do.
tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in
God's own ho - ly word.
I have lov'd so long.

I Love To Tell The Story.



143 Just a Little Help from You.

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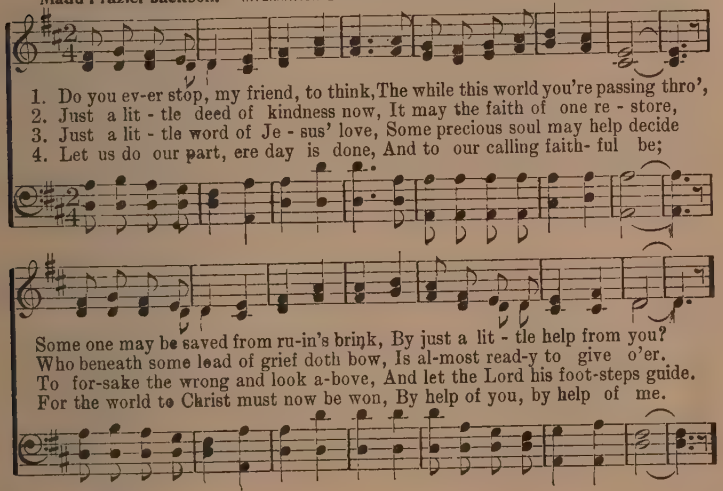
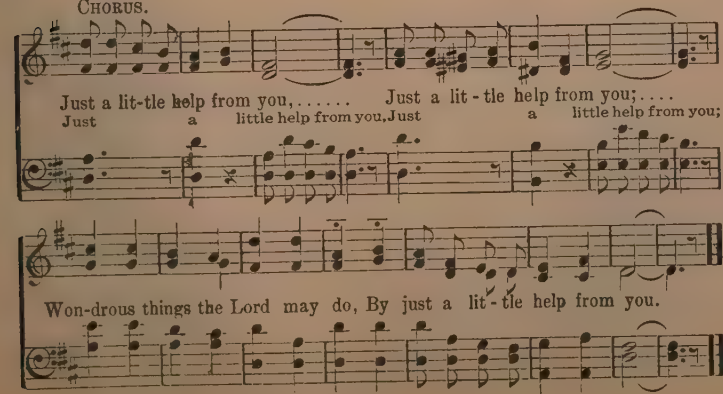
Maud Frazier Jackson. Geo. C. Stebbins.

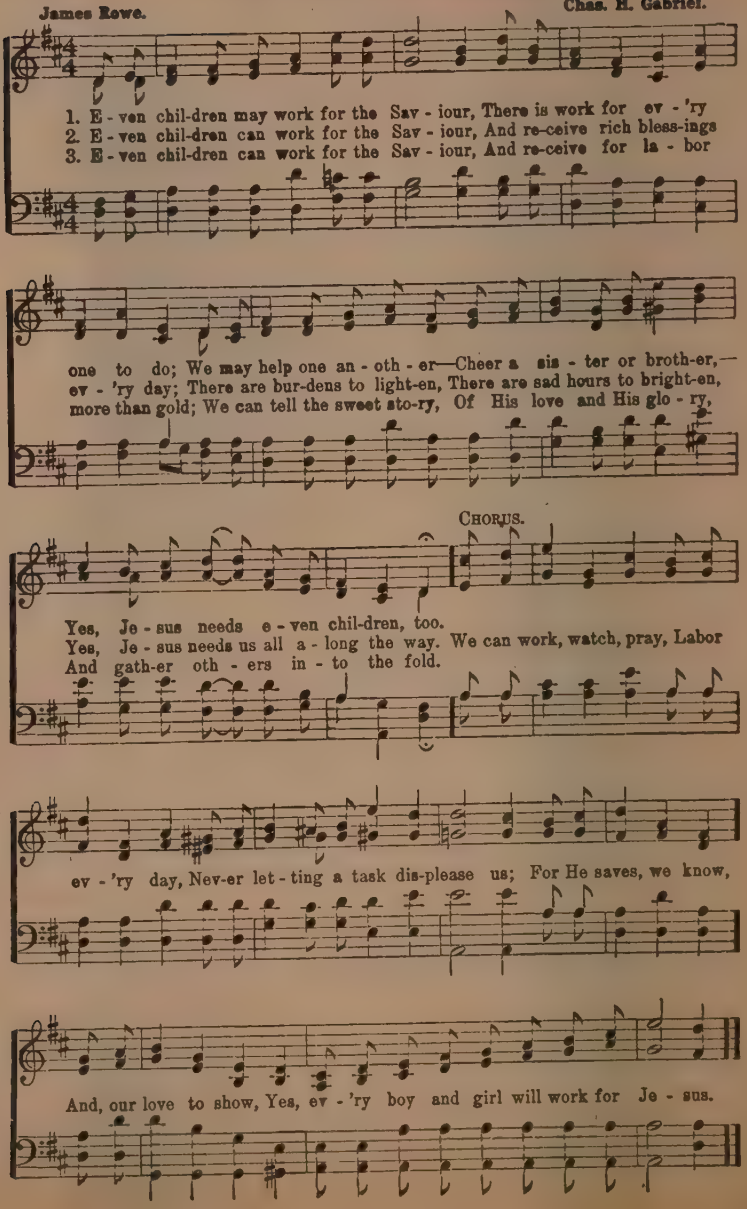

1. Do you ev-er stop, my friend, to think, The while this world you're passing thro',
2. Just a lit - tle deed of kindness now, It may the faith of one re - store,
3. Just a lit - tle word of Je - sus' love, Some precious soul may help decide
4. Let us do our part, ere day is done, And to our calling faith- ful be;
Some one may be saved from ru-in's brink, By just a lit - tle help from you?
Who beneath some load of grief doth bow, Is al-most read-y to give o'er.
To for-sake the wrong and look a-bove, And let the Lord his foot-steps guide.
For the world to Christ must now be won, By help of you, by help of me.

CHORUS.


Just a lit-tle help from you, ... Just a lit - tle help from you; . . . .
Just a little help from you, Just a little help from you;
Won-drous things the Lord may do, By just a lit - tle help from you.

Jesus Needs the Children.

James Rowe. Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. E - ven chil-dren may work for the Sav - iour, There is work for ev - 'ry
2. E - ven chil-dren can work for the Sav - iour, And re-ceive rich bless-ings
3. E - ven chil-dren can work for the Sav - iour, And re-ceive for la - bor
one to do; We may help one an - oth - er—Cheer a sis - ter or broth-er,—
ev - 'ry day; There are bur-dens to light-en, There are sad hours to bright-en,
more than gold; We can tell the sweet sto-ry, Of His love and His glo - ry,
CHORUS.
Yes, Je - sus needs e - ven chil-dren, too.
Yes, Je - sus needs us all a - long the way. We can work, watch, pray, Labor
And gath-er oth - ers in - to the fold.
ev - 'ry day, Nev-er let - ting a task dis-please us; For He saves, we know,
And, our love to show, Yes, ev - 'ry boy and girl will work for Je - sus.

145 He'll Never Let Go My Hand.

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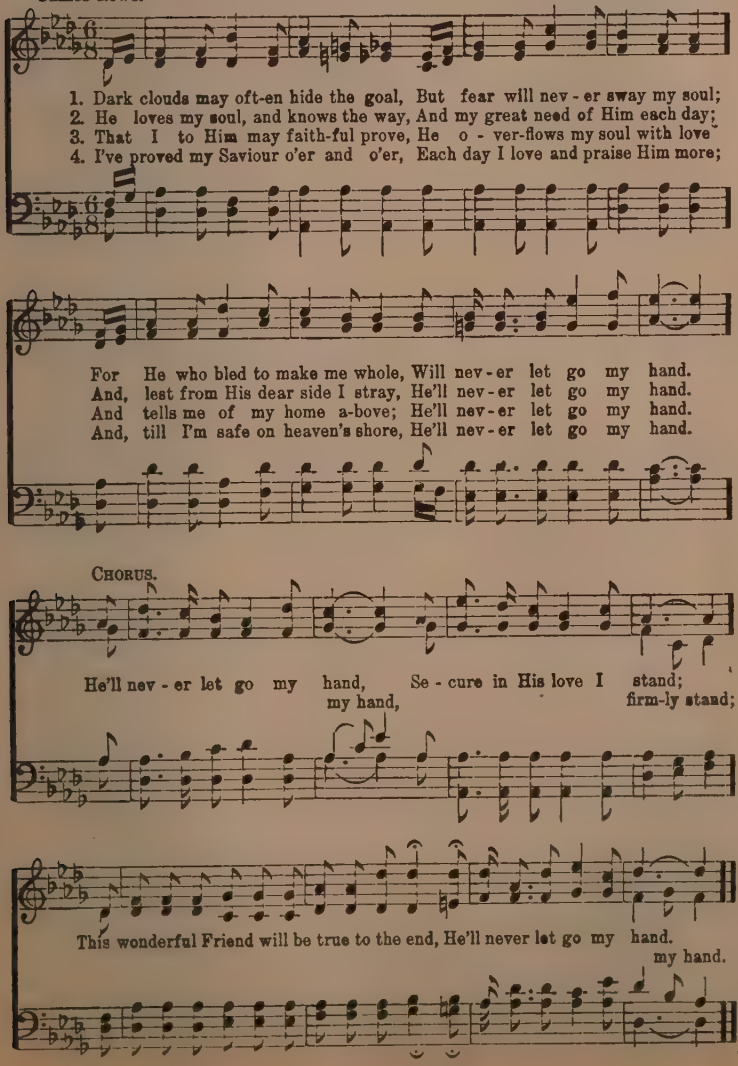
James Rowe. Geo. S. Schuler.


1. Dark clouds may oft-en hide the goal, But fear will nev - er sway my soul;
2. He loves my soul, and knows the way, And my great need of Him each day;
3. That I to Him may faith-ful prove, He o - ver-flows my soul with love
4. I've proved my Saviour o'er and o'er, Each day I love and praise Him more;
For He who bled to make me whole, Will nev-er let go my hand.
And, lest from His dear side I stray, He'll nev-er let go my hand.
And tells me of my home a-bove; He'll nev-er let go my hand.
And, till I'm safe on heaven's shore, He'll nev-er let go my hand.
Chorus.
He'll nev - er let go my hand, Se - cure in His love I stand;
my hand, firm-ly stand;
This wonderful Friend will be true to the end, He'll never let go my hand.
my hand.

Pardoning Grace.

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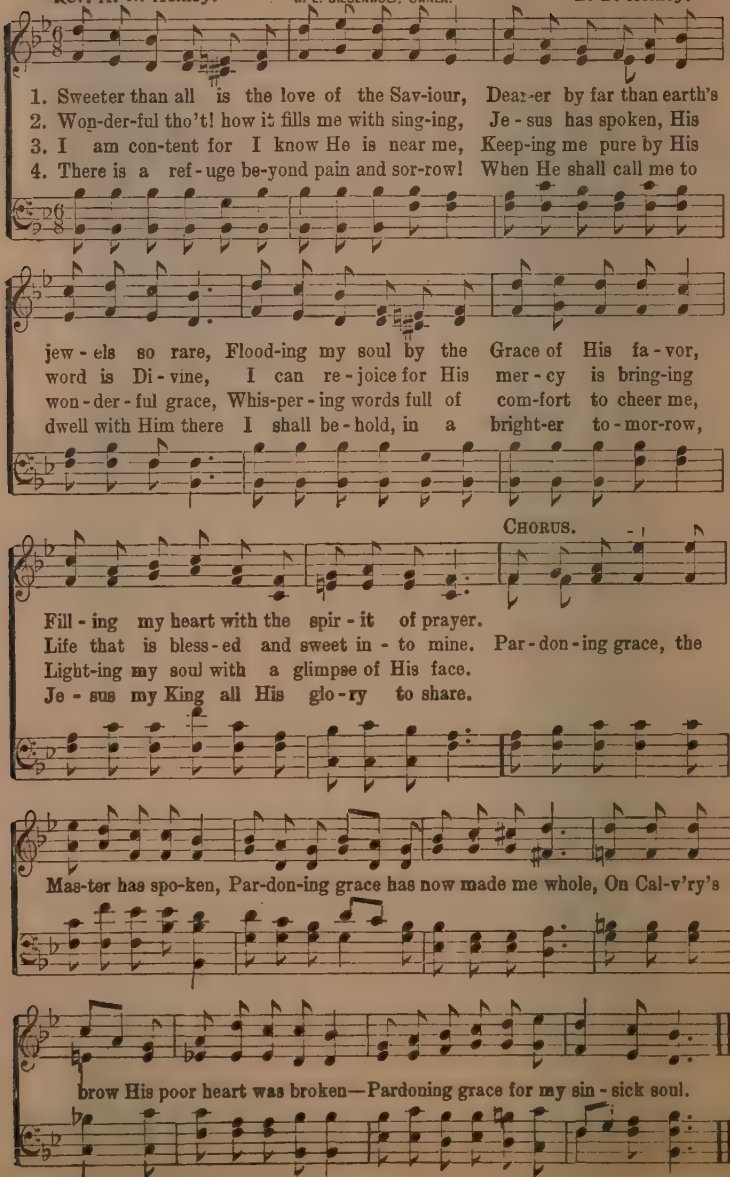
Rev. A. H. Ackley. B. D. Ackley.


1. Sweeter than all is the love of the Sav-iour, Dear-er by far than earth's
2. Won-der-ful tho't! how it fills me with sing-ing, Je - sus has spoken, His
3. I am con-tent for I know He is near me, Keep-ing me pure by His
4. There is a ref - uge be-yond pain and sor-row! When He shall call me to
jew - els so rare, Flood-ing my soul by the Grace of His fa - vor,
word is Di - vine, I can re - joice for His mer - cy is bring-ing
won - der - ful grace, Whis-per - ing words full of com-fort to cheer me,
dwell with Him there I shall be - hold, in a bright-er to - mor-row,
CHORUS.
Fill - ing my heart with the spir - it of prayer.
Life that is bless - ed and sweet in - to mine. Par - don - ing grace, the
Light-ing my soul with a glimpse of His face.
Je - sus my King all His glo - ry to share.
Mas-ter has spo-ken, Par-don-ing grace has now made me whole, On Cal-v'ry's
brow His poor heart was broken—Pardoning grace for my sin - sick soul.

147 Out of the Depths.

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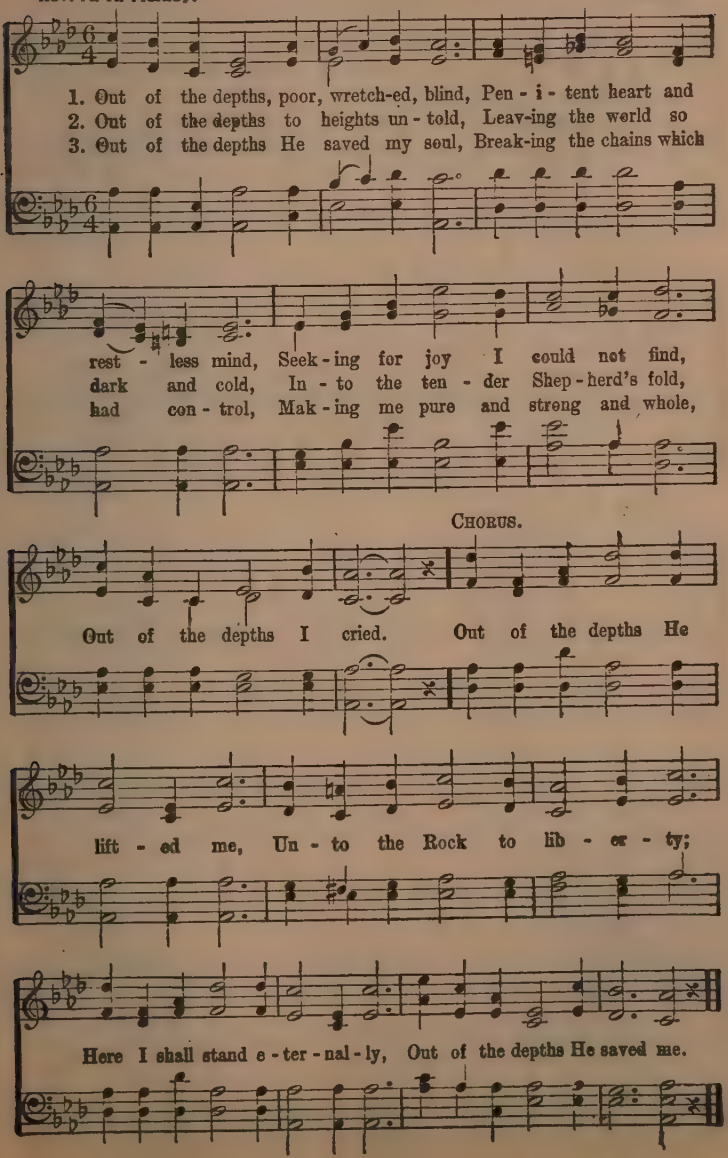
Rev. A. H. Ackley. B. D. Ackley.


1. Out of the depths, poor, wretch-ed, blind, Pen - i - tent heart and
2. Out of the depths to heights un - told, Leav-ing the world so
3. Out of the depths He saved my soul, Break-ing the chains which
rest - less mind, Seek - ing for joy I could not find,
dark and cold, In - to the ten - der Shep - herd's fold,
had con - trol, Mak - ing me pure and streng and whole,
CHORUS.
Out of the depths I cried. Out of the depths He
lift - ed me, Un - to the Rock to lib - er - ty;
Here I shall stand e - ter - nal - ly, Out of the depths He saved me.

148 Wonderful Love!

"Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that He loved us, and sent His Son to be the propitiation for our sins." I JOHN 4: 10.

G. W. C.

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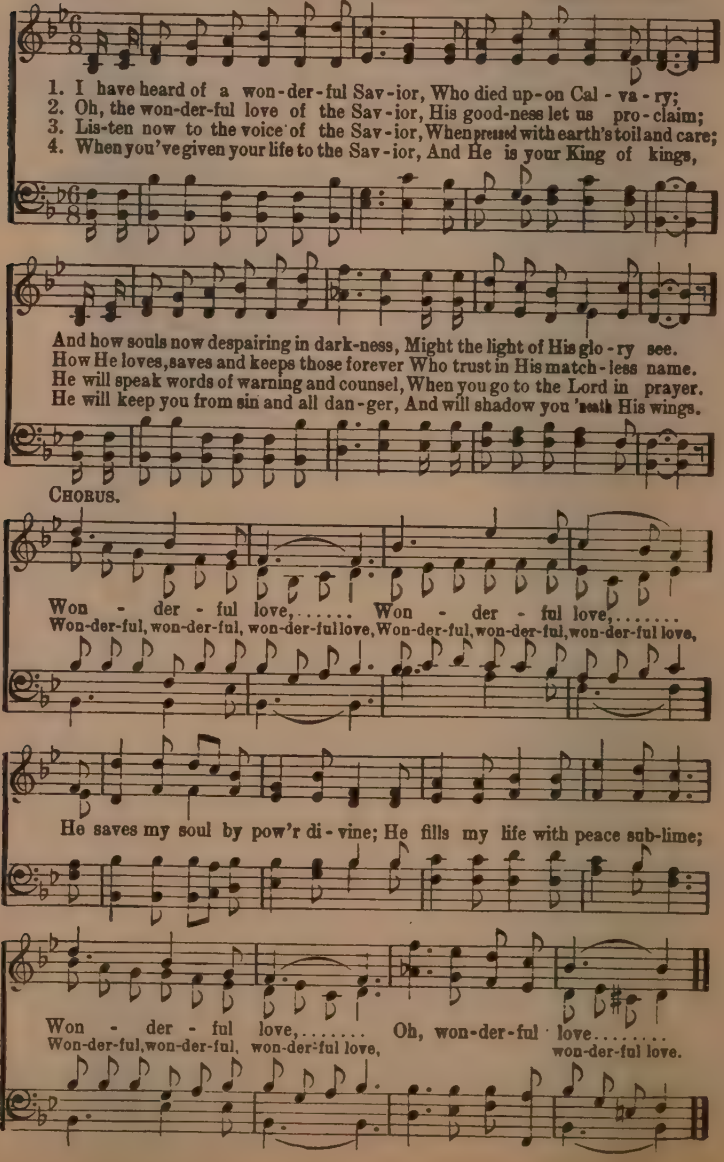
George W. Cooke.


1. I have heard of a won-der-ful Sav-ior, Who died up-on Cal-va-ry;
2. Oh, the won-der-ful love of the Sav-ior, His good-ness let us pro-claim;
3. Lis-ten now to the voice of the Sav-ior, When pressed with earth's toil and care;
4. When you've given your life to the Sav-ior, And He is your King of kings,
And how souls now despairing in dark-ness, Might the light of His glo-ry see.
How He loves, saves and keeps those forever Who trust in His match-less name.
He will speak words of warning and counsel, When you go to the Lord in prayer.
He will keep you from sin and all dan-ger, And will shadow you 'neath His wings.
CHORUS.
Won - der - ful love,..... Won - der - ful love,.....
Won-der-ful, won-der-ful, won-der-ful love, Won-der-ful, won-der-ful, won-der-ful love,
He saves my soul by pow'r di-vine; He fills my life with peace sub-lime;
Won - der - ful love,..... Oh, won-der-ful love.....
Won-der-ful, won-der-ful, won-der-ful love, won-der-ful love.

Around the Family Altar.

Dedicated to Family Altar League.

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G. W. C. George W. Cooke.

1. How hap-py the home when the Sav-ior is there, Where all walk with Him and His
2. How blessed the home where His praises are heard, Where parents and children are
3. How charming the home where the Lord has a place, When thanked at each meal for His
4. How joyous the home where the Sav-ior's revered, His name is ex-alt-ed, His
5. How peaceful the home where so oft-en they tell Of Christ their Redeemer who

good-ness de-clare, And where oft-en their hearts are u - nit - ed in prayer,
reading God's Word, And when ear - ly in child-hood the glad heart is stirred,
in - fi - nite grace, And when oft-en in prayer they meet Christ face to face,
pre-cepts are feared; And with strength ev'ry morn-ing His peo-ple are cheered,
loves them so well, And u - nit - ing their voi - ces His prais-es to swell,

CHORUS.

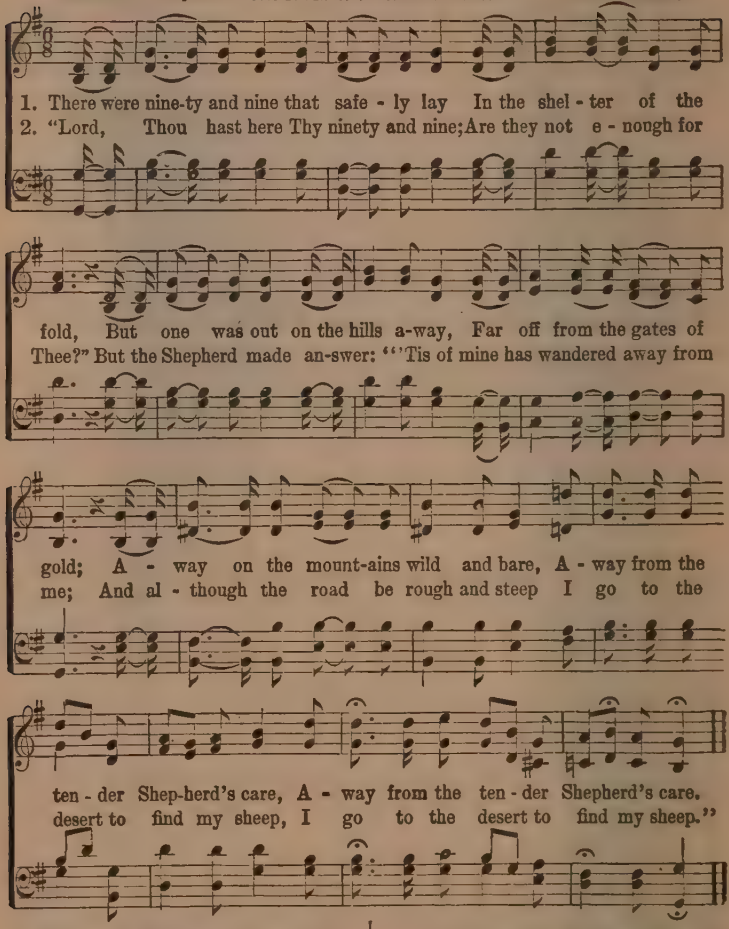
A - round the Fam - i - ly Al - tar. Oh, home..... of the
Oh, beau-ti - ful home of the

pray - ing, Oh, home of His name, The Fam - i - ly
pray - ing, Oh, beau - ti - ful home of His name,

Al - tar e - rect - ed, And hearts with His prais-es a - flame.....
and hearts all a-flame.

The Ninety and Nine.

Elizabeth C. Clephane. USED BY PER. OF THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO. Ira D. Sankey.


1. There were nine-ty and nine that safe - ly lay In the shel - ter of the
2. "Lord, Thou hast here Thy ninety and nine; Are they not e - nough for
fold, But one was out on the hills a-way, Far off from the gates of
Thee?" But the Shepherd made an-swer: "'Tis of mine has wandered away from
gold; A - way on the mount-ains wild and bare, A - way from the
me; And al - though the road be rough and steep I go to the
ten - der Shep-herd's care, A - way from the ten - der Shepherd's care.
desert to find my sheep, I go to the desert to find my sheep."

3 But none of the ransomed ever knew
How deep were the waters crossed;
Or how dark was the night that the Lord passed through
Ere He found His sheep that was lost.
Out in the desert He heard its cry—
Sick and helpless, and ready to die.

4 "Lord, whence are those blood-drops all the way
That mark out the mountain's track?"
They were shed for one who had gone astray
Ere the Shepherd could bring him back
"Lord whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?"
"They are pierced to-night by many a thorn."

5 But all thro' the mountains, thunder-riven,
And up from the rocky steep,
There rose a cry to the gate of heaven,
"Rejoice! I have found my sheep!"
And the angels echoed around the throne,
"Rejoice, for the Lord bring back His own!"

151 If Jesus Is Living In You.

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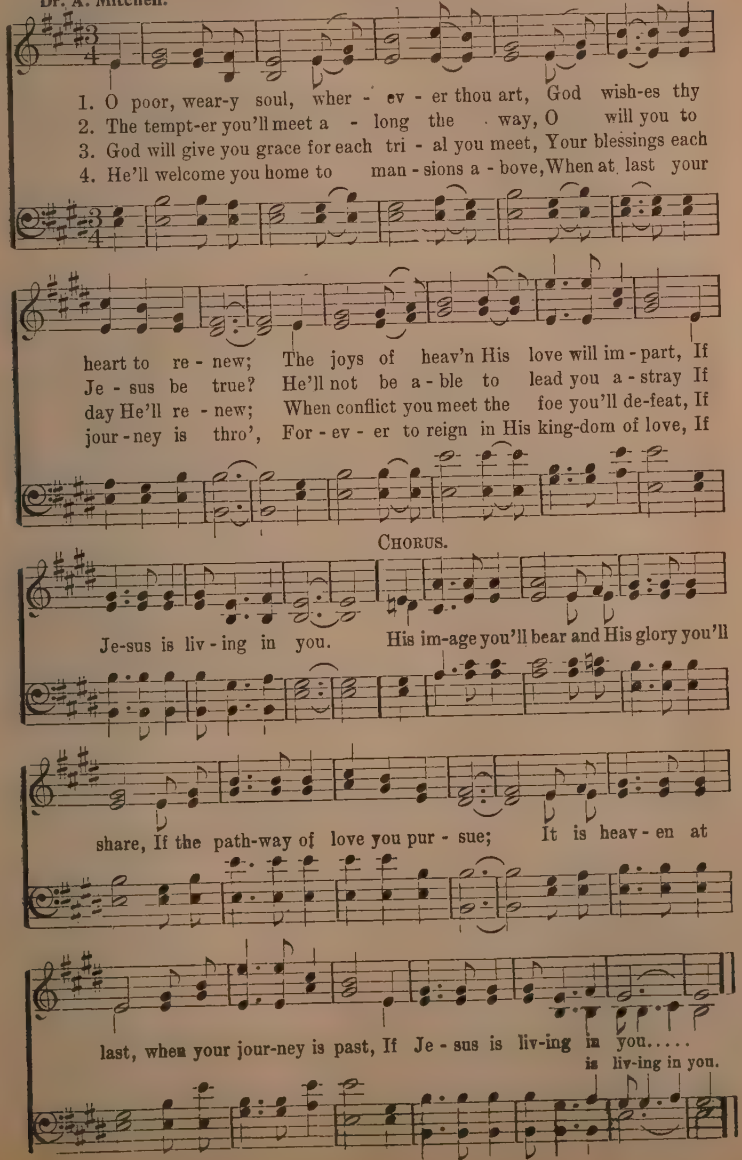
Dr. A. Mitchell. Marguerite Cloud.


1. O poor, wear-y soul, wher - ev - er thou art, God wish-es thy
2. The tempt-er you'll meet a - long the way, O will you to
3. God will give you grace for each tri - al you meet, Your blessings each
4. He'll welcome you home to man - sions a - bove, When at last your
heart to re - new; The joys of heav'n His love will im - part, If
Je - sus be true? He'll not be a - ble to lead you a - stray If
day He'll re - new; When conflict you meet the foe you'll de-feat, If
jour - ney is thro', For - ev - er to reign in His king-dom of love, If
CHORUS.
Je-sus is liv - ing in you. His im-age you'll bear and His glory you'll
share, If the path-way of love you pur - sue; It is heav - en at
last, when your jour-ney is past, If Je - sus is liv-ing in you.....
is liv-ing in you.

152 "I Have Redeemed Thee."

"I have redeemed thee, I have called thee by thy name; thou art mine." ISAIAH 43: 1.

G. W. C.

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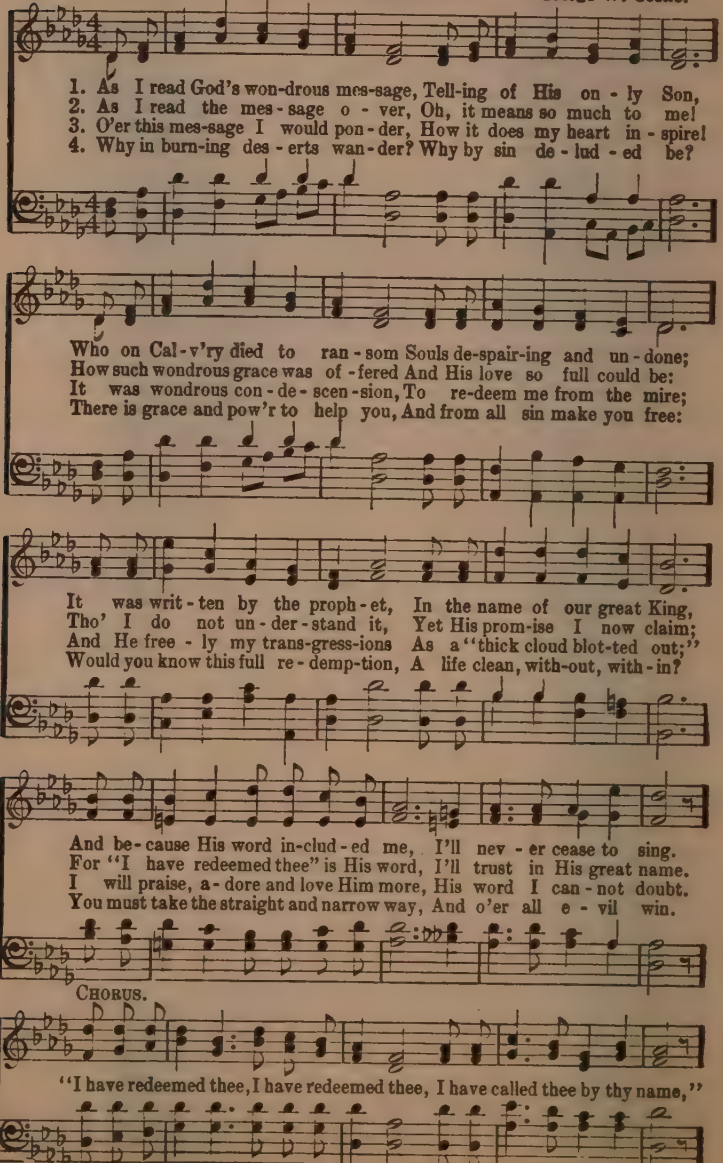
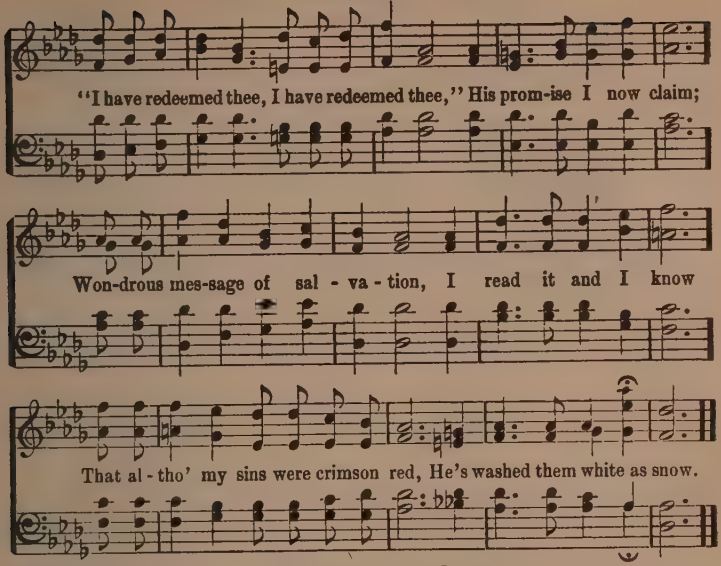
George W. Cooke.


1. As I read God's won-drous mes-sage, Tell-ing of His on - ly Son,
2. As I read the mes - sage o - ver, Oh, it means so much to me!
3. O'er this mes-sage I would pon - der, How it does my heart in - spire!
4. Why in burn-ing des - erts wan - der? Why by sin de - lud - ed be?
Who on Cal - v'ry died to ran - som Souls de-spair-ing and un - done;
How such wondrous grace was of - fered And His love so full could be:
It was wondrous con - de - scen - sion, To re-deem me from the mire;
There is grace and pow'r to help you, And from all sin make you free:
It was writ - ten by the proph - et, In the name of our great King,
Tho' I do not un - der - stand it, Yet His prom-ise I now claim;
And He free - ly my trans-gress-ions As a "thick cloud blot-ted out;"
Would you know this full re - demp-tion, A life clean, with-out, with - in?
And be - cause His word in-clud - ed me, I'll nev - er cease to sing.
For "I have redeemed thee" is His word, I'll trust in His great name.
I will praise, a - dore and love Him more, His word I can - not doubt.
You must take the straight and narrow way, And o'er all e - vil win.
CHORUS.
"I have redeemed thee, I have redeemed thee, I have called thee by thy name,"

"I Have Redeemed Thee."


"I have redeemed thee, I have redeemed thee," His prom-ise I now claim;
Won-drous mes-sage of sal - va - tion, I read it and I know
That al - tho' my sins were crimson red, He's washed them white as snow.

153 I'll Live for Him.

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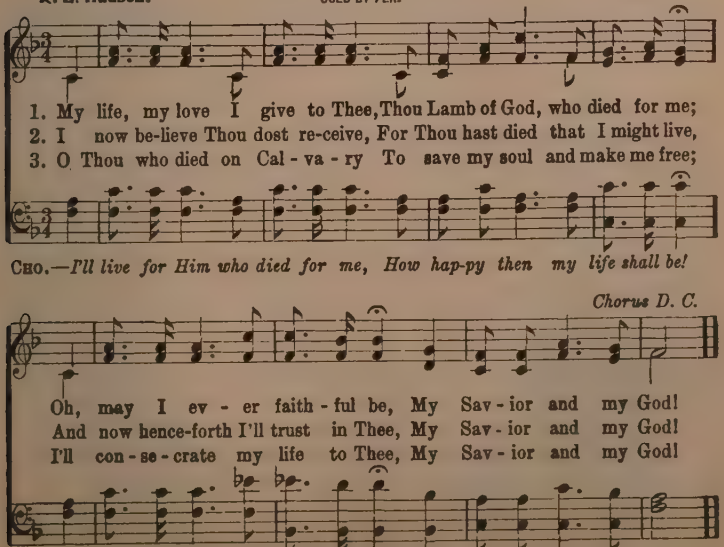
R. E. Hudson. C. R. Dunbar.


1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;
2. I now be-lieve Thou dost re-ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live,
3. O Thou who died on Cal - va - ry To save my soul and make me free;
Cho.—I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap-py then my life shall be!
Chorus D. C.
Oh, may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav - ior and my God!
And now hence-forth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!
I'll con - se - crate my life to Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!
I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav - ior and my God!

Memories of Mother.

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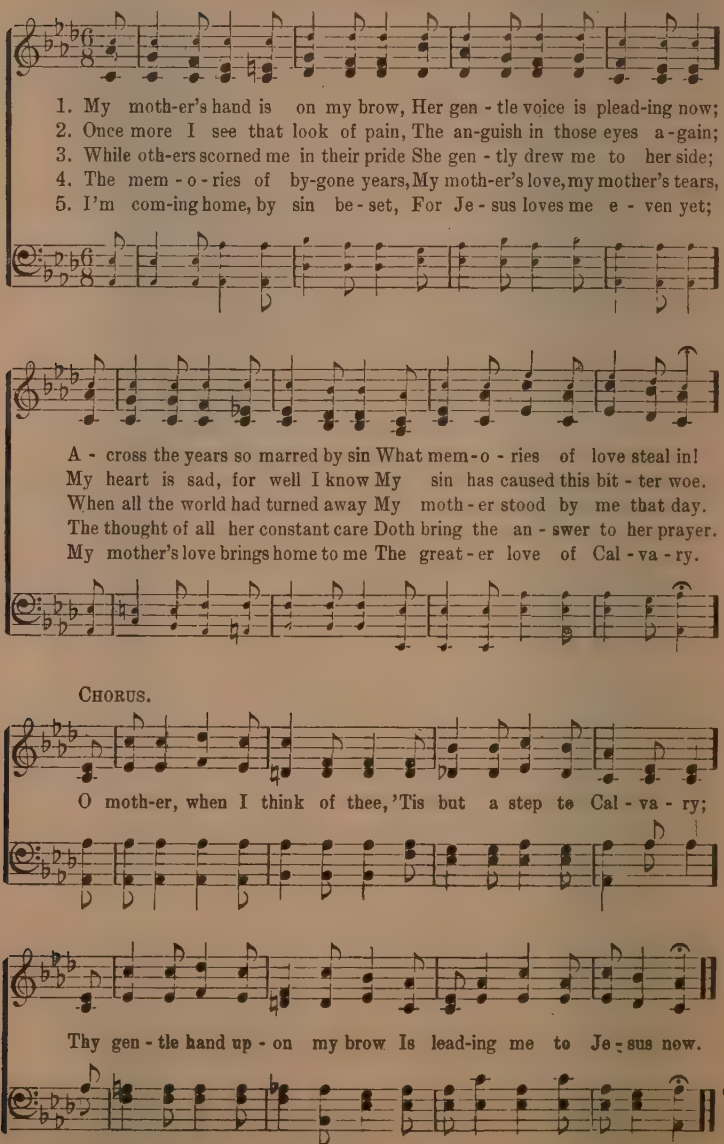
1. My moth-er's hand is on my brow, Her gen - tle voice is plead-ing now;
2. Once more I see that look of pain, The an-guish in those eyes a-gain;
3. While oth-ers scorned me in their pride She gen - tly drew me to her side;
4. The mem - o - ries of by-gone years, My moth-er's love, my mother's tears,
5. I'm com-ing home, by sin be - set, For Je - sus loves me e - ven yet;
A - cross the years so marred by sin What mem - o - ries of love steal in!
My heart is sad, for well I know My sin has caused this bit - ter woe.
When all the world had turned away My moth - er stood by me that day.
The thought of all her constant care Doth bring the an - swer to her prayer.
My mother's love brings home to me The great - er love of Cal - va - ry.
Chorus.
O moth-er, when I think of thee, 'Tis but a step to Cal - va - ry;
Thy gen - tle hand up - on my brow Is lead-ing me to Je - sus now.

155 The Peace that Jesus Gives.

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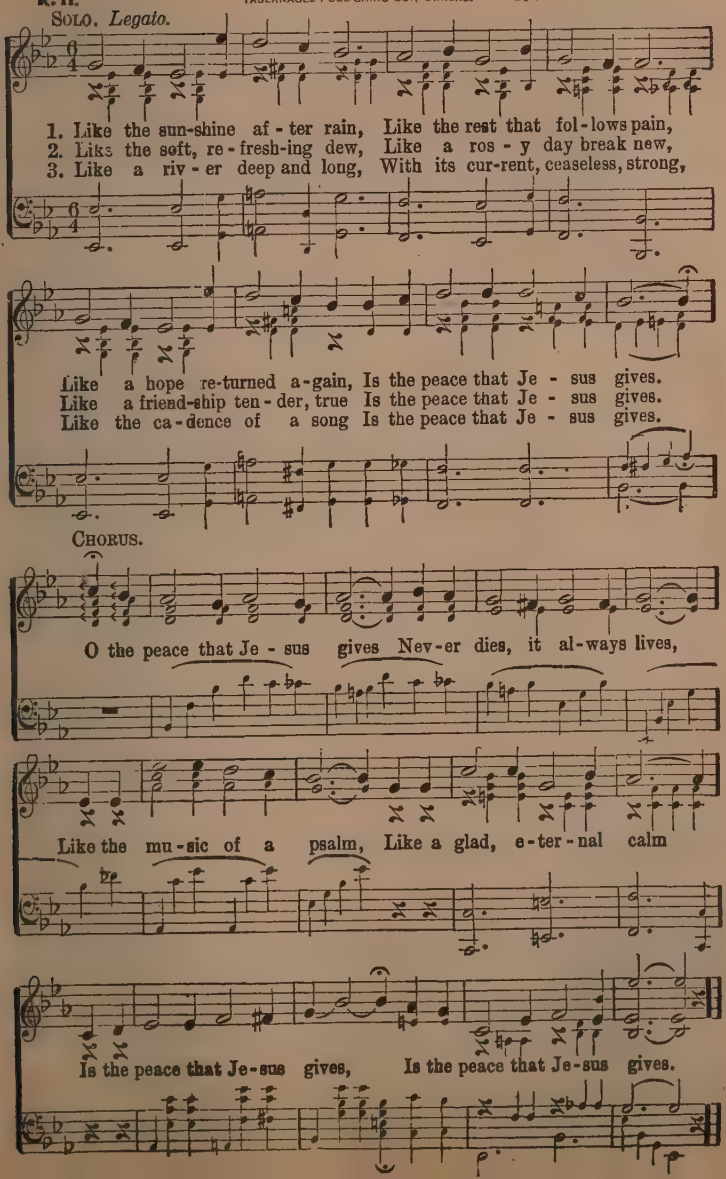
R. H. Richard Hainsworth.


Solo. Legato.
1. Like the sun-shine af - ter rain, Like the rest that fol - lows pain,
2. Like the soft, re - fresh-ing dew, Like a ros - y day break new,
3. Like a riv - er deep and long, With its cur-rent, ceaseless, strong,
Like a hope re-turned a-gain, Is the peace that Je - sus gives.
Like a friend-ship ten - der, true Is the peace that Je - sus gives.
Like the ca - dence of a song Is the peace that Je - sus gives.
Chorus.
O the peace that Je - sus gives Nev-er dies, it al-ways lives,
Like the mu-sic of a psalm, Like a glad, e-ter-nal calm
Is the peace that Je-sus gives, Is the peace that Je-sus gives.

In Thy Steps.

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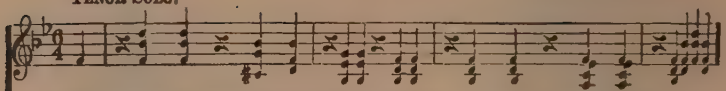
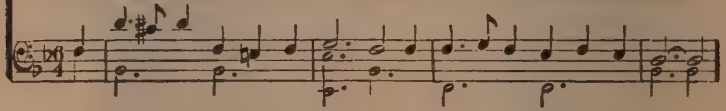
Clara Rossiter. Chas. H. Forsythe.

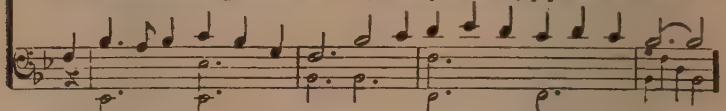
TENOR SOLO.



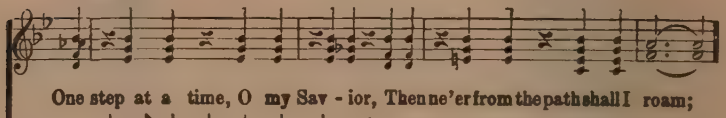
1. Lord, show me the print of Thy foot-steps; Tho' thorny and and rough be the way,
2. Lord, show me the print of Thy foot-steps; When Sa-tan my path tries to turn,
3. Lord, show me the print of Thy foot-steps; My will un-to Thee I re - sign;
4. O show me the print of Thy foot-steps; With Thee to Thy cross I would go,



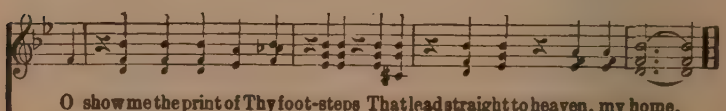
Tho' deep be the pathway be - fore me, Be Thou my pro-tect - or and stay.
Thy great arm of love throw a - round me, And teach me his fol - lies to spurn.
Wher-ev - er Thou lead-est to fol - low Oh, may Thy will whol-ly be mine.
With Thee share its an-guish and sor - row, The depths of Thy joy thus to know.



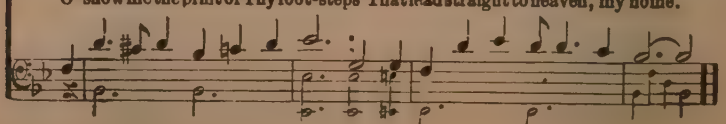
CHORUS.



One step at a time, O my Sav - ior, Then ne'er from the path shall I roam;



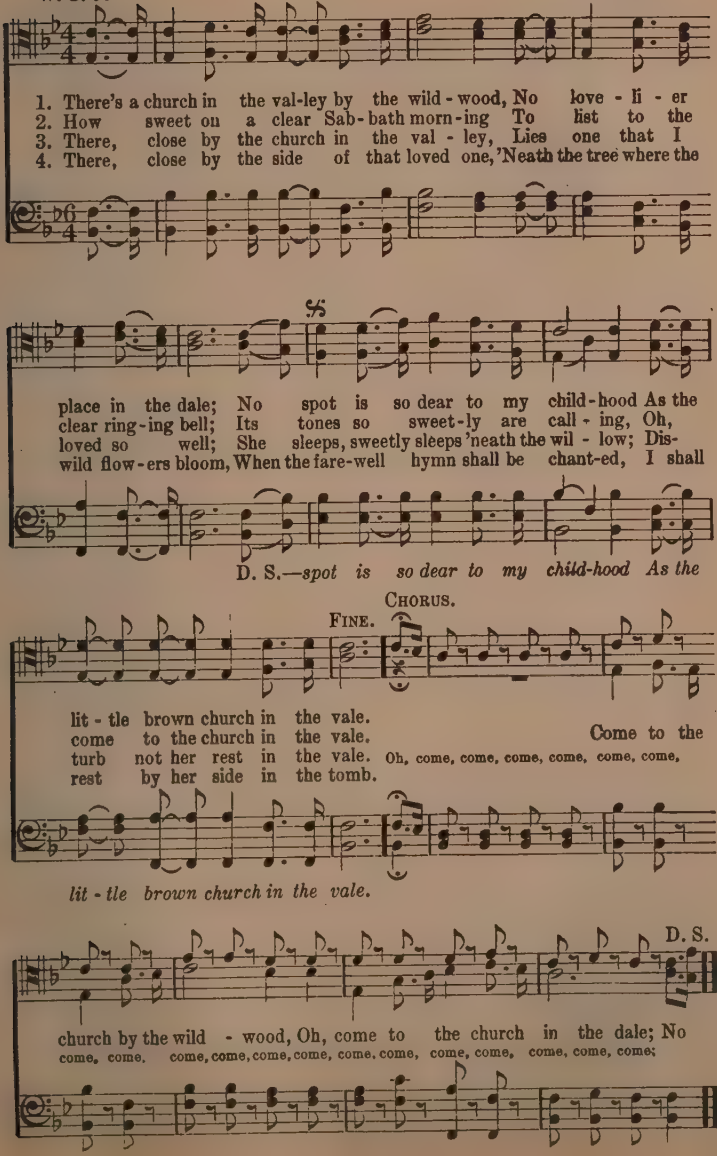
O show me the print of Thy foot-steps That lead straight to heaven, my home.



157 The Church in the Wildwood.

(For Male Voices.)

W. S. P. Dr. Wm. S. Pitts.


1. There's a church in the val-ley by the wild - wood, No love - li - er
2. How sweet on a clear Sab - bath morn - ing To list to the
3. There, close by the church in the val - ley, Lies one that I
4. There, close by the side of that loved one, 'Neath the tree where the
place in the dale; No spot is so dear to my child - hood As the
clear ring - ing bell; Its tones so sweet - ly are call - ing, Oh,
loved so well; She sleeps, sweetly sleeps 'neath the wil - low; Dis-
wild flow - ers bloom, When the fare-well hymn shall be chant-ed, I shall
D. S.—*spot is so dear to my child-hood As the*
CHORUS.
FINE.
lit - tle brown church in the vale.
come to the church in the vale.
turb not her rest in the vale.
rest by her side in the tomb.
Come to the
Oh, come, come, come, come, come, come,
lit - tle brown church in the vale.
D. S.
church by the wild - wood, Oh, come to the church in the dale; No
come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come;

158 Jesus is Coming.

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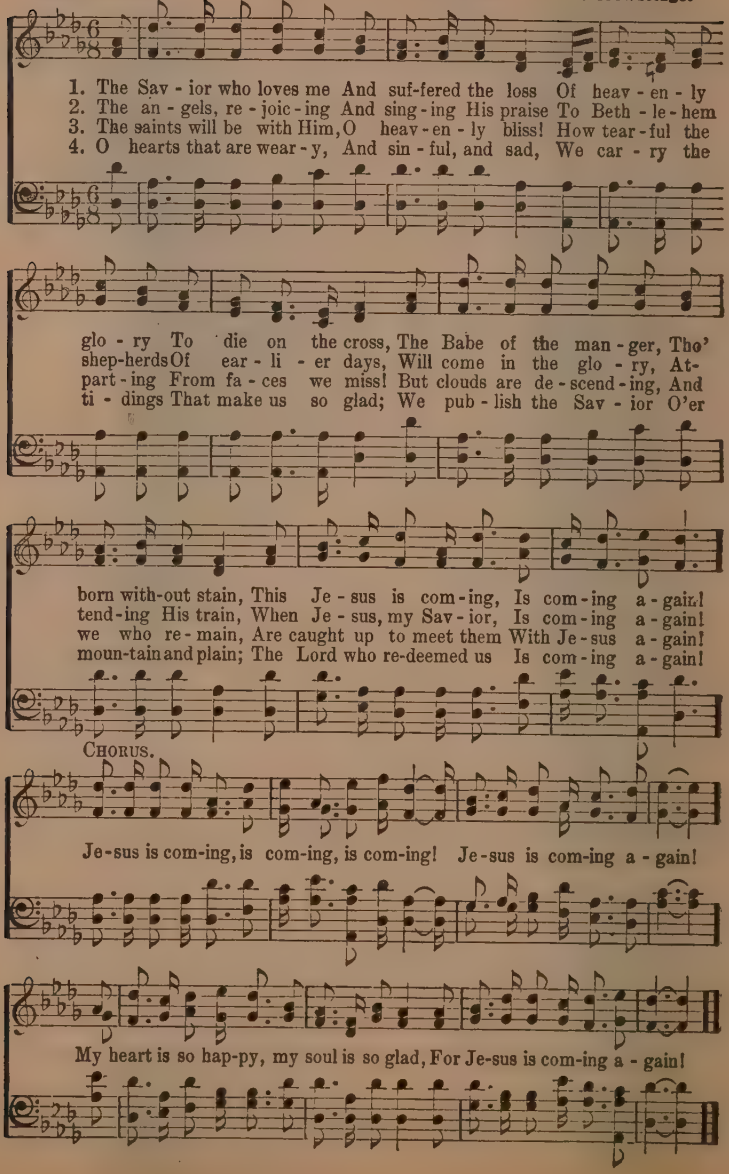
James M. Gray. J. C. Trowbridge.


1. The Sav - ior who loves me And suf-fered the loss Of heav - en - ly
2. The an - gels, re - joic - ing And sing - ing His praise To Beth - le - hem
3. The saints will be with Him, O heav - en - ly bliss! How tear - ful the
4. O hearts that are wear - y, And sin - ful, and sad, We car - ry the
glo - ry To die on the cross, The Babe of the man - ger, Tho'
shep-herds Of ear - li - er days, Will come in the glo - ry, At-
part - ing From fa - ces we miss! But clouds are de - scend - ing, And
ti - dings That make us so glad; We pub - lish the Sav - ior O'er
born with-out stain, This Je - sus is com - ing, Is com - ing a - gain!
tend - ing His train, When Je - sus, my Sav - ior, Is com - ing a - gain!
we who re - main, Are caught up to meet them With Je - sus a - gain!
moun-tain and plain; The Lord who re-deemed us Is com - ing a - gain!
CHORUS.
Je - sus is com - ing, is com - ing, is com - ing! Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!
My heart is so hap - py, my soul is so glad, For Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!

159 Everybody Ought to Love Jesus.

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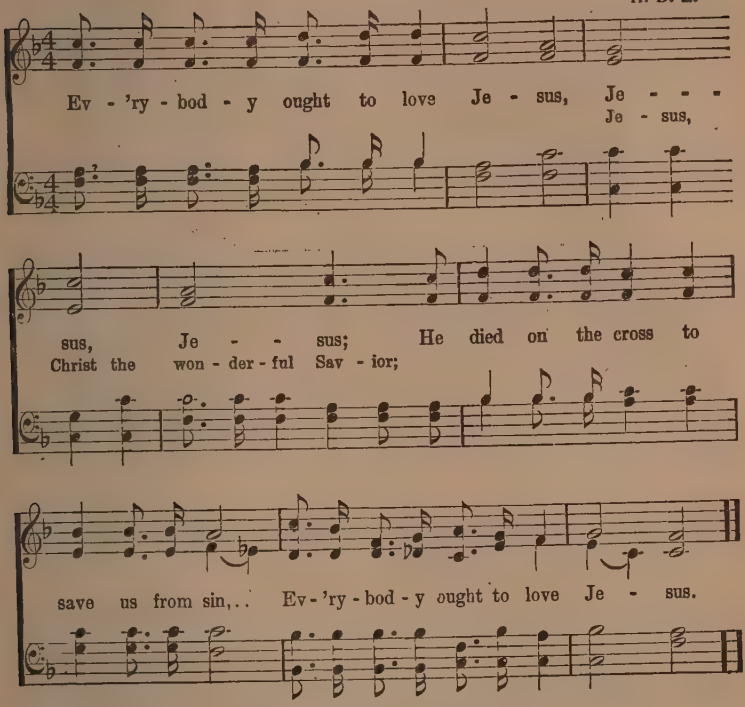
H. D. L.


Ev - 'ry - bod - y ought to love Je - sus, Je - - -
Je - sus,
sus, Je - - sus; He died on the cross to
Christ the won - der - ful Sav - ior;
save us from sin,.. Ev - 'ry - bod - y ought to love Je - sus.

160 O Lord, Send a Revival.

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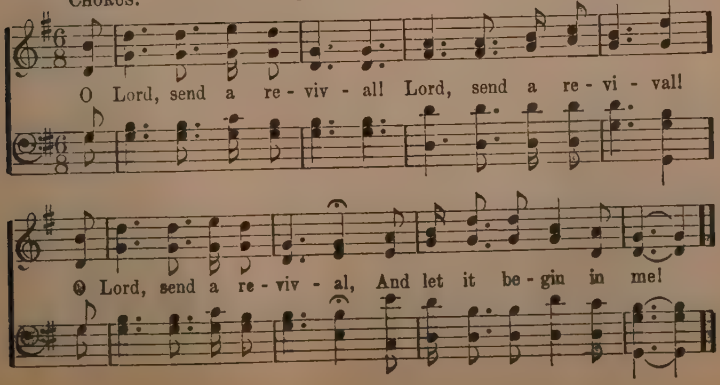
D. B. Towner.

CHORUS.



161 Will You Be Ready?

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY CHAS. H. FORSYTHE.

Richard Hainsworth. Haldor Lillenas.

1. When the Lord shall call for His wait - ing bride, Will you be read - y?
2. Like a thief at night He will sure - ly come, Will you be read - y?
3. On the last great day when the trump shall sound, Will you be read - y?
4. If your lamp is trimmed, if it's burn - ing bright, You will be read - y!

Will you be read - y? Has your robe been washed in the cleans-ing tide?
Will you be read - y? When He gath - ers all of His faith - ful home,
Will you be read - y? In a robe of white will your soul be found,
You will be read - y; If you dai - ly walk in the path of right,

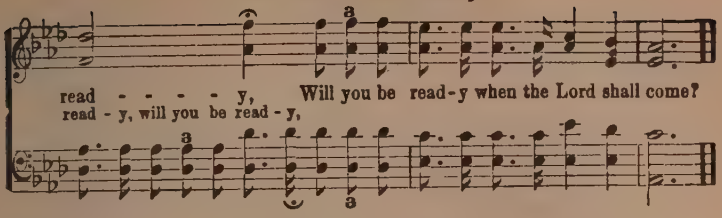
CHORUS.

Will you be read - y to meet the Lord?
Will you be read - y to meet the Lord? Will you be read - - - - - y,
Will you be read - y to meet the Lord? read - y, will you be read - y,
You will be read - y to meet the Lord!

Will you be read - - - - - y, When the Lord shall take His loved ones
read - y, will you be read - y,

home?..... Will you be read - - - - - y, Will you be
home, His loved ones home? Will you be read - y, will you be read - y, Will you be

Will You Be Ready?



162 The Broken Heart.

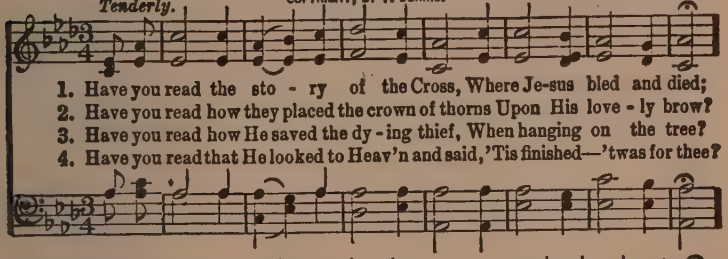
As sung by Wm. McEwan.

COPYRIGHT, BY T. DENNIS.

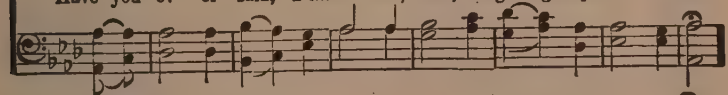
Words and Music by T. Dennis.

Tenderly.

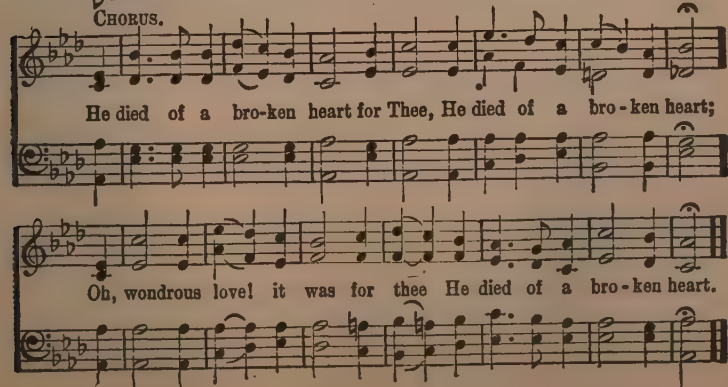
1. Have you read the sto - ry of the Cross, Where Je-sus bled and died;
2. Have you read how they placed the crown of thorns Upon His love - ly brow?
3. Have you read how He saved the dy - ing thief, When hanging on the tree?
4. Have you read that He looked to Heav'n and said, 'Tis finished—'twas for thee?



Where your debt was paid by His precious blood That flowed from His wounded side?
When He prayed, For-give them, oh! for-give, They know not what they do.
Who looked with pit - y-ing eyes and said, Dear Lord, re-mem - ber me.
Have you ev - er said, I thank Thee, Lord, For giv-ing Thy life for me?



CHORUS.

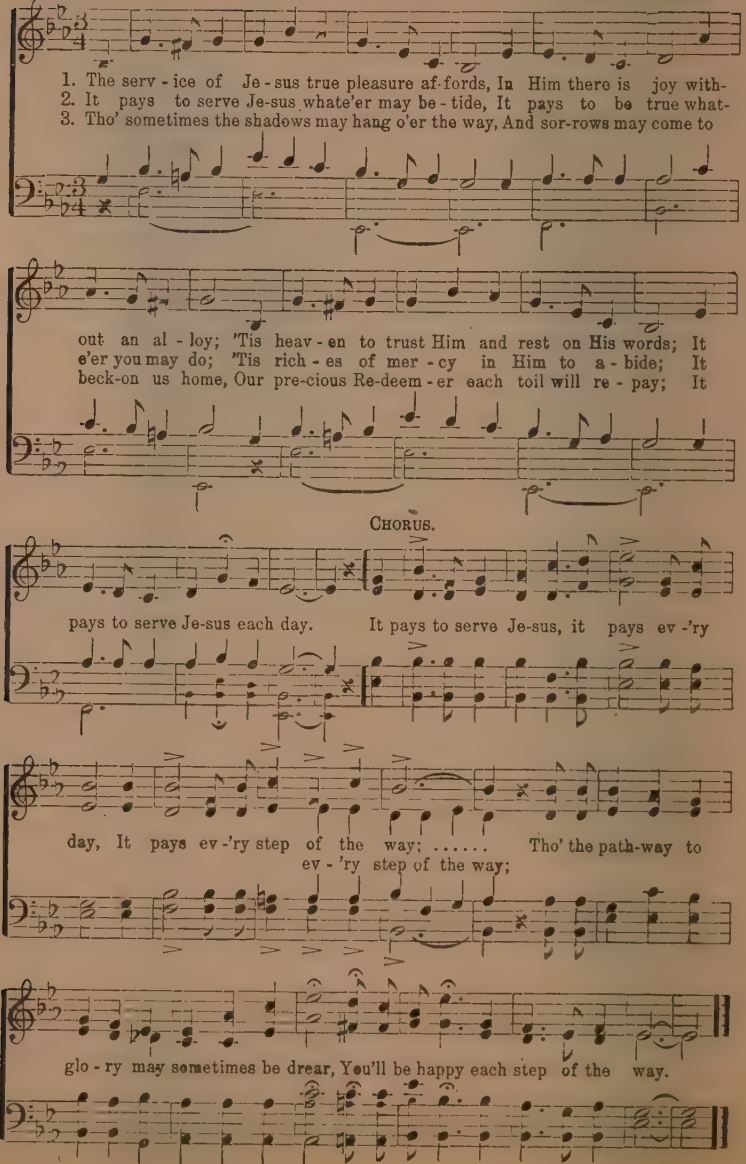


He died of a bro-ken heart for Thee, He died of a bro - ken heart;

Oh, wondrous love! it was for thee He died of a bro - ken heart.

163 It Pays to Serve Jesus.

F. C. H. Copyright, 1909, by Frank C. Huston. Frank C. Huston.

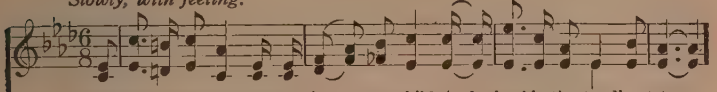

1. The serv - ice of Je - sus true pleasure af-fords, In Him there is joy with-
2. It pays to serve Je-sus whate'er may be - tide, It pays to be true what-
3. Tho' sometimes the shadows may hang o'er the way, And sor-rows may come to
out an al - loy; 'Tis heav - en to trust Him and rest on His words; It
e'er you may do; 'Tis rich - es of mer - cy in Him to a - bide; It
beck-on us home, Our pre-cious Re-deem - er each toil will re - pay; It
CHORUS.
pays to serve Je-sus each day. It pays to serve Je-sus, it pays ev -'ry
day, It pays ev -'ry step of the way; ..... Tho' the path-way to
ev - 'ry step of the way;
glo - ry may sometimes be drear, You'll be happy each step of the way.

Some Other Day.

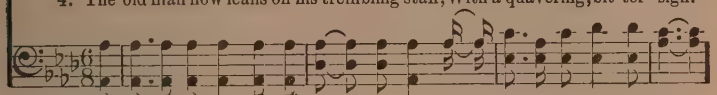
COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY CLARENCE B. STROUSE.
W. E. BIEDERWOLF, OWNER.

G. M. J. Gertrude Manly Jones.

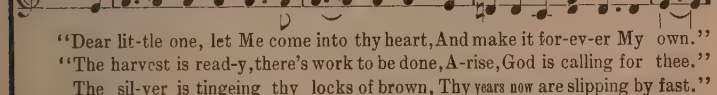
Slowly, with feeling.



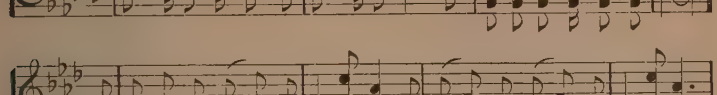
1. The Spir-it once came to an in-no-cent child And plead in the tend'rest tone:
2. The Spir-it came back to the tall, fair youth, With a loving and ten-der plea;
3. The Spir-it plead thus with the toil-worn man: "Make haste while God's grace shall last.
4. The old man now leans on his trembling staff, With a quavering, bit-ter sigh:



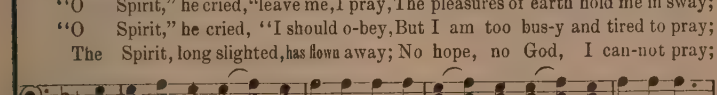
"Dear lit-tle one, let Me come into thy heart, And make it for-ev-er My own."
"The harvest is read-y, there's work to be done, A-rise, God is calling for thee."
The sil-ver is tingeing thy locks of brown, Thy years now are slipping by fast."
"I've wast-ed a life-time in sin," he cried, "And now I am go-ing to die:



"Sweet Spirit," he cried, "please go away; For childhood is on-ly for fun and play;
"O Spirit," he cried, "leave me, I pray, The pleasures of earth hold me in sway;
"O Spirit," he cried, "I should o-bey, But I am too bus-y and tired to pray;
The Spirit, long slighted, has flown away; No hope, no God, I can-not pray;



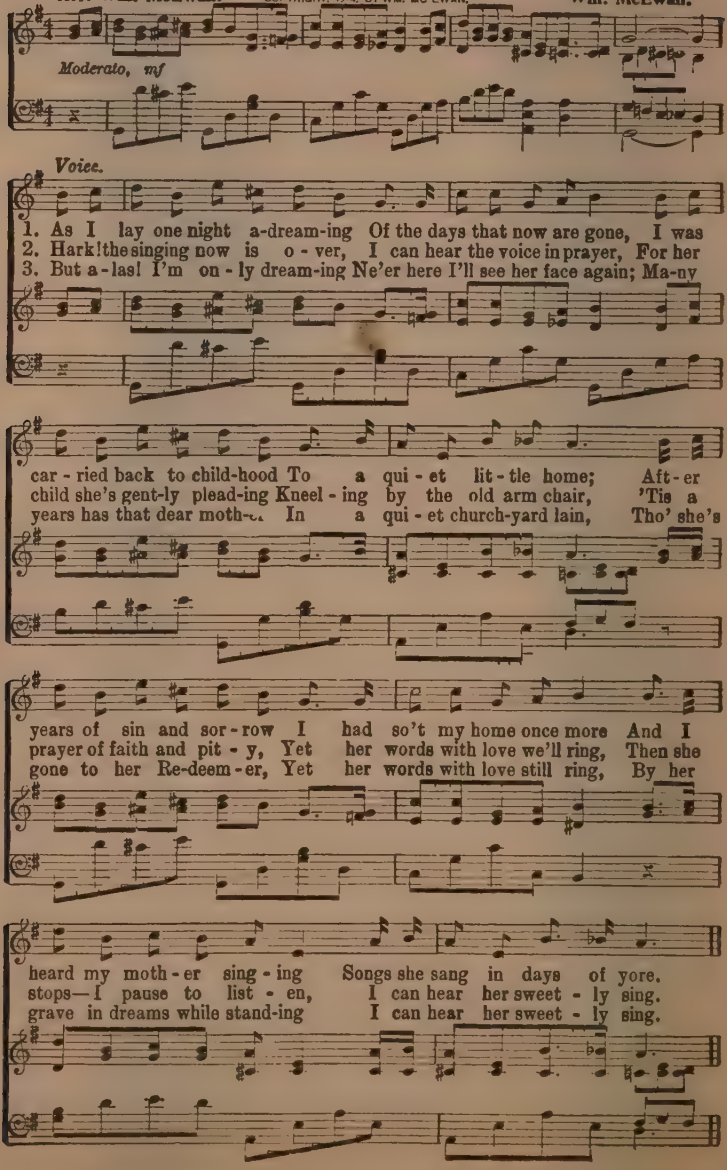
Some oth-er day, some oth-er day; When I am old-er, I'll bid Thee stay."
Some oth-er day, some oth-er day: Then, Ho-ly Spir-it, I'll bid Thee stay."
Some oth-er day, some oth-er day; When I have time I will bid Thee stay."
No oth-er day, no oth-er day; The Ho-ly Spir-it has gone to stay."



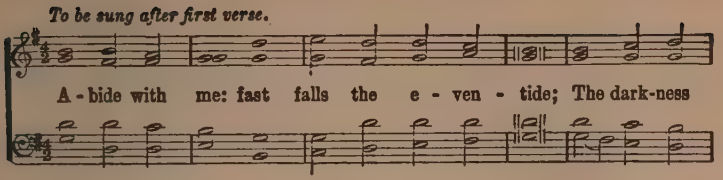
My Mother's Songs.

Dedicated to Evangelist W. E. Biederwolf's Sainted Mother,

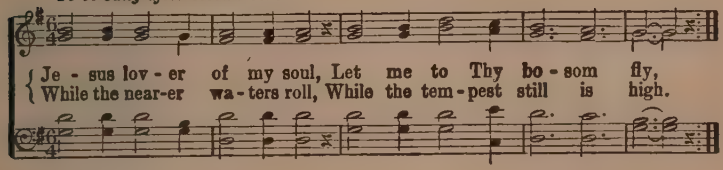
Arr. Wm. McEwan. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY WM. MC EWAN. Wm. McEwan.


Moderato, mf
Voice.
1. As I lay one night a-dream-ing Of the days that now are gone, I was
2. Hark! the singing now is o - ver, I can hear the voice in prayer, For her
3. But a - las! I'm on - ly dream-ing Ne'er here I'll see her face again; Ma-ny
car - ried back to child-hood To a qui - et lit - tle home; Aft - er
child she's gent-ly plead-ing Kneel - ing by the old arm chair, 'Tis a
years has that dear moth- In a qui - et church-yard lain, Tho' she's
years of sin and sor - row I had so't my home once more And I
prayer of faith and pit - y, Yet her words with love we'll ring, Then she
gone to her Re-deem - er, Yet her words with love still ring, By her
heard my moth - er sing - ing Songs she sang in days of yore.
stops—I pause to list - en, I can hear her sweet - ly sing.
grave in dreams while stand-ing I can hear her sweet - ly sing.

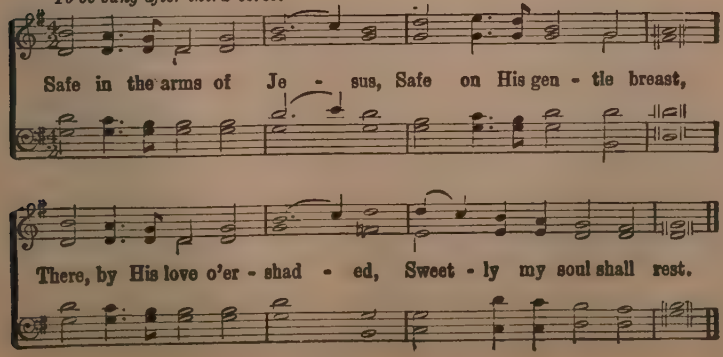
To be sung after first verse.


A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark-ness
deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide: When oth - er help-ers
fail and com-forts flee, Help of the help-less, O a - bide with me.

To be sung after second verse.



To be sung after third verse.



166 Meet Mother in the Skies.

Copyright, 1899, by John F. Ellis, Washington, D. C.
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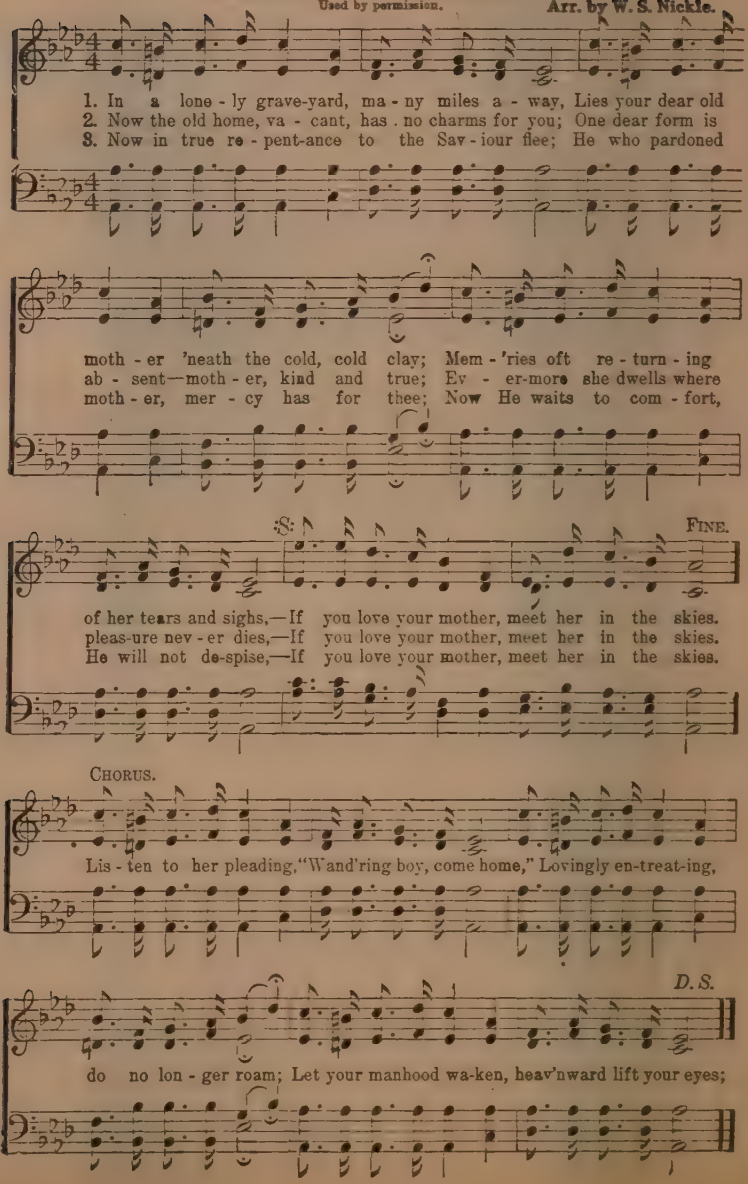
Arr. by W. S. Nickle.


1. In a lone - ly grave-yard, ma - ny miles a - way, Lies your dear old
2. Now the old home, va - cant, has no charms for you; One dear form is
3. Now in true re - pent-ance to the Sav - iour flee; He who pardoned
moth - er 'neath the cold, cold clay; Mem - 'ries oft re - turn - ing
ab - sent—moth - er, kind and true; Ev - er-more she dwells where
moth - er, mer - cy has for thee; Now He waits to com - fort,
D.S.
FINE.
of her tears and sighs,—If you love your mother, meet her in the skies.
pleas-ure nev - er dies,—If you love your mother, meet her in the skies.
He will not de-spise,—If you love your mother, meet her in the skies.
CHORUS.
Lis - ten to her pleading, "Wand'ring boy, come home," Lovingly en-treat-ing,
do no lon - ger roam; Let your manhood wa-ken, heav'nward lift your eyes;

In the Garden.

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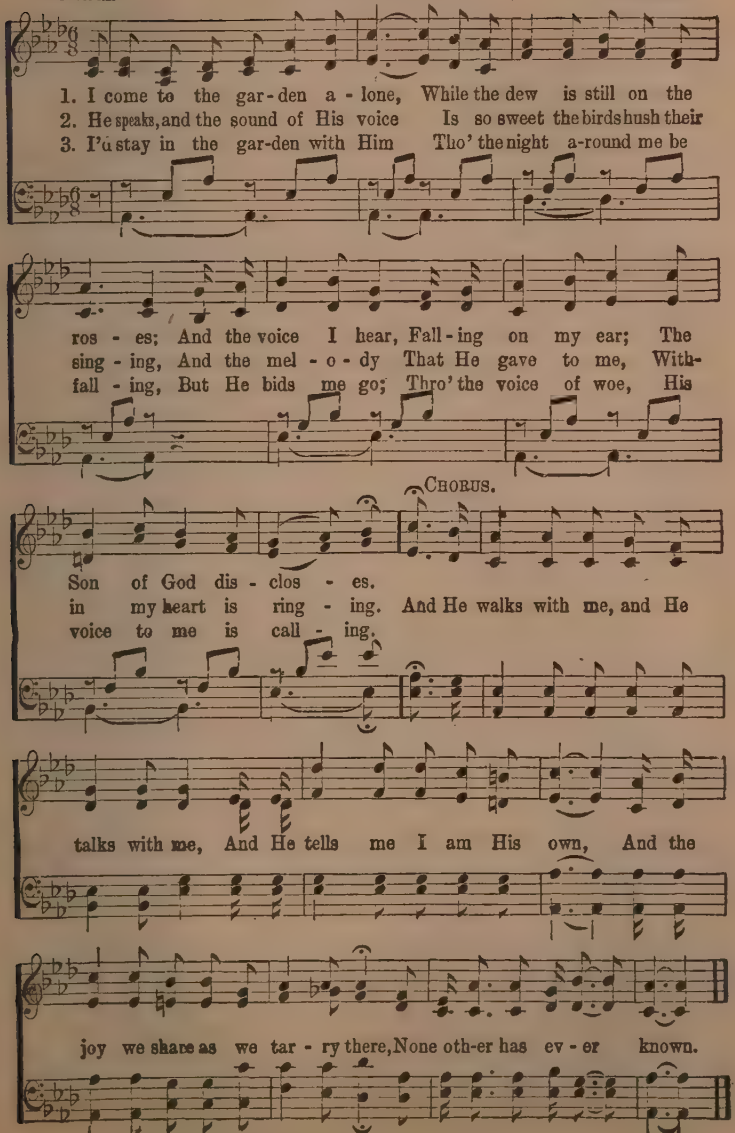
C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

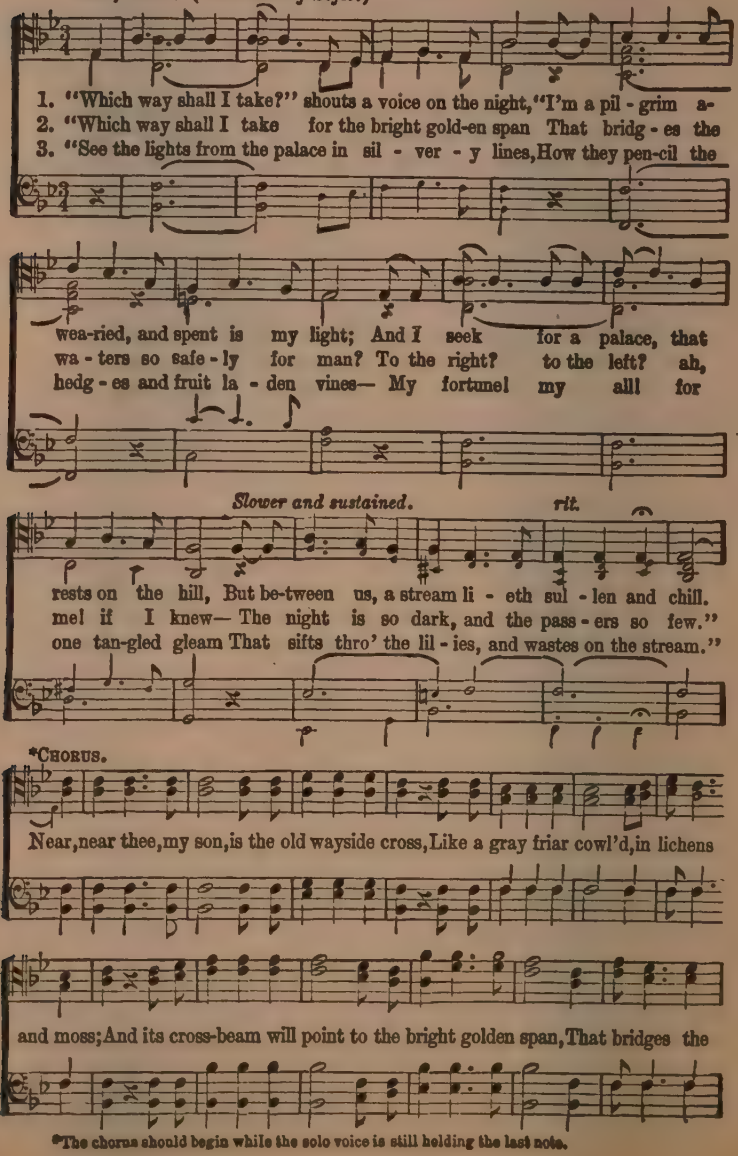

1. I come to the gar-den a-lone, While the dew is still on the
2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so sweet the birds hush their
3. I'll stay in the gar-den with Him Tho' the night a-round me be
ros-es; And the voice I hear, Fall-ing on my ear; The
sing-ing, And the mel-o-dy That He gave to me, With-
fall-ing, But He bids me go; Thro' the voice of woe, His
CHORUS.
Son of God dis-clos-es.
in my heart is ring-ing. And He walks with me, and He
voice to me is call-ing.
talks with me, And He tells me I am His own, And the
joy we share as we tar-ry there, None oth-er has ev-er known.

The Way-side Cross.

COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY H. R. PALMER. USED BY PERMISSION.

C. L. St. John. H. R. Palmer.

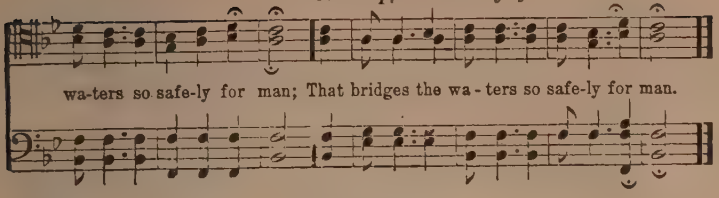
Solo, *ad lib.* (Declamatory Style.)


1. "Which way shall I take?" shouts a voice on the night, "I'm a pil - grim a-
2. "Which way shall I take for the bright gold-en span That bridg - es the
3. "See the lights from the palace in sil - ver - y lines, How they pen-cil the
wea-ried, and spent is my light; And I seek for a palace, that
wa - ters so safe - ly for man? To the right? to the left? ah,
hedg - es and fruit la - den vines— My fortune! my all! for
Slower and sustained.
rit.
rests on the hill, But be-tween us, a stream li - eth sul - len and chill.
me! if I knew— The night is so dark, and the pass - ers so few."
one tan-gled gleam That sifts thro' the lil - ies, and wastes on the stream."
*Chorus.
Near, near thee, my son, is the old wayside cross, Like a gray friar cowl'd, in lichens
and moss; And its cross-beam will point to the bright golden span, That bridges the

*The chorus should begin while the solo voice is still holding the last note.

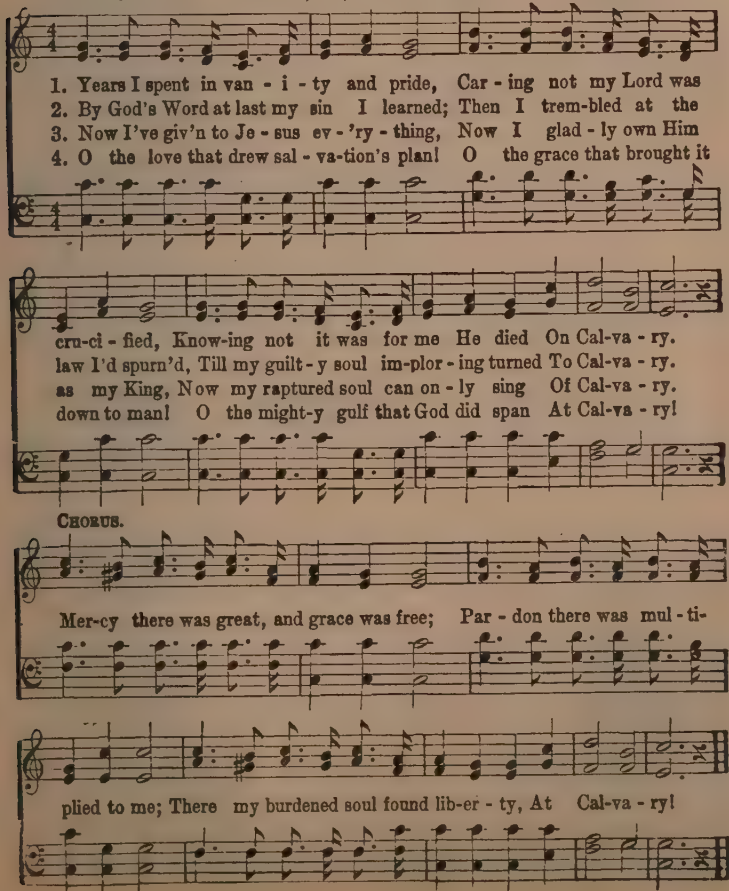
The Wayside Cross.

CODA. *pp To be sung after last stanza.*



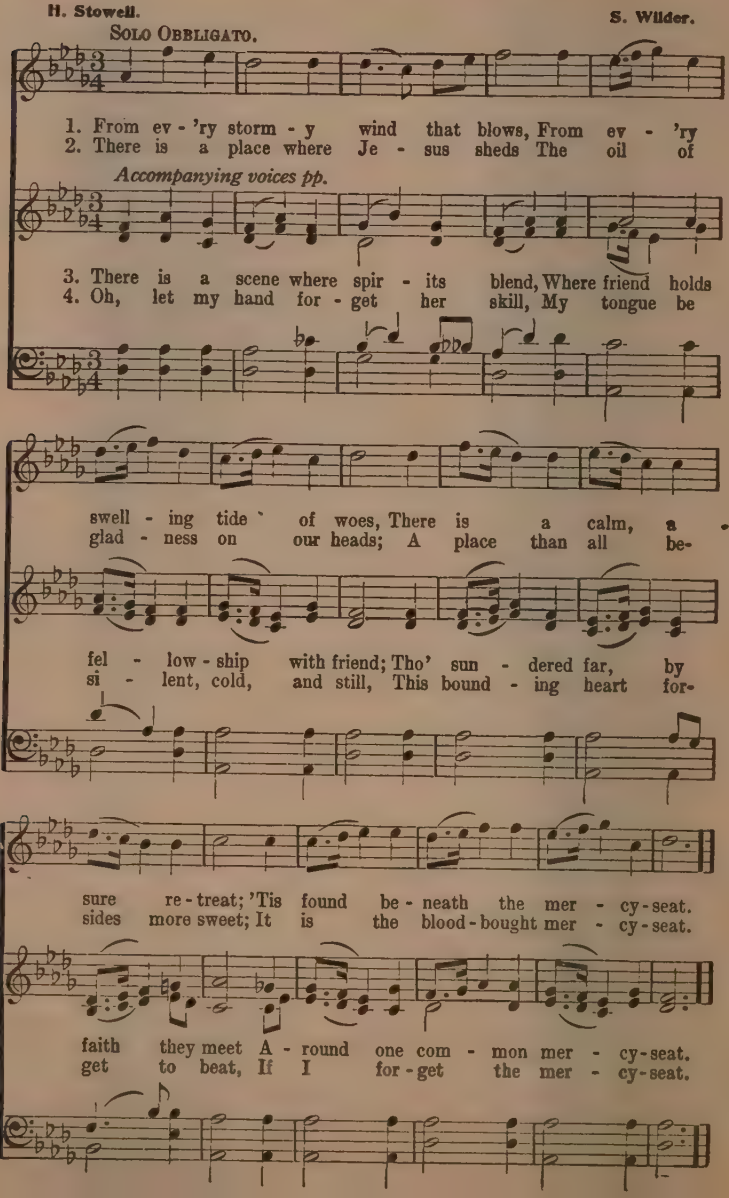
169 At Calvary.

Wm. R. Newell. COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY DANIEL B. TOWNER. D. B. Towner.


1. Years I spent in van - i - ty and pride, Car - ing not my Lord was cru-ci - fied, Know-ing not it was for me He died On Cal-va - ry.
2. By God's Word at last my sin I learned; Then I trem-bled at the law I'd spurn'd, Till my guilt - y soul im-plor - ing turned To Cal-va - ry.
3. Now I've giv'n to Je - sus ev - 'ry - thing, Now I glad - ly own Him as my King, Now my raptured soul can on - ly sing Of Cal-va - ry.
4. O the love that drew sal - va-tion's plan! O the grace that brought it down to man! O the might-y gulf that God did span At Cal-va - ry!
CHORUS.
Mer-cy there was great, and grace was free; Par - don there was mul - ti-
plied to me; There my burdened soul found lib-er - ty, At Cal-va - ry!

From Every Stormy Wind.

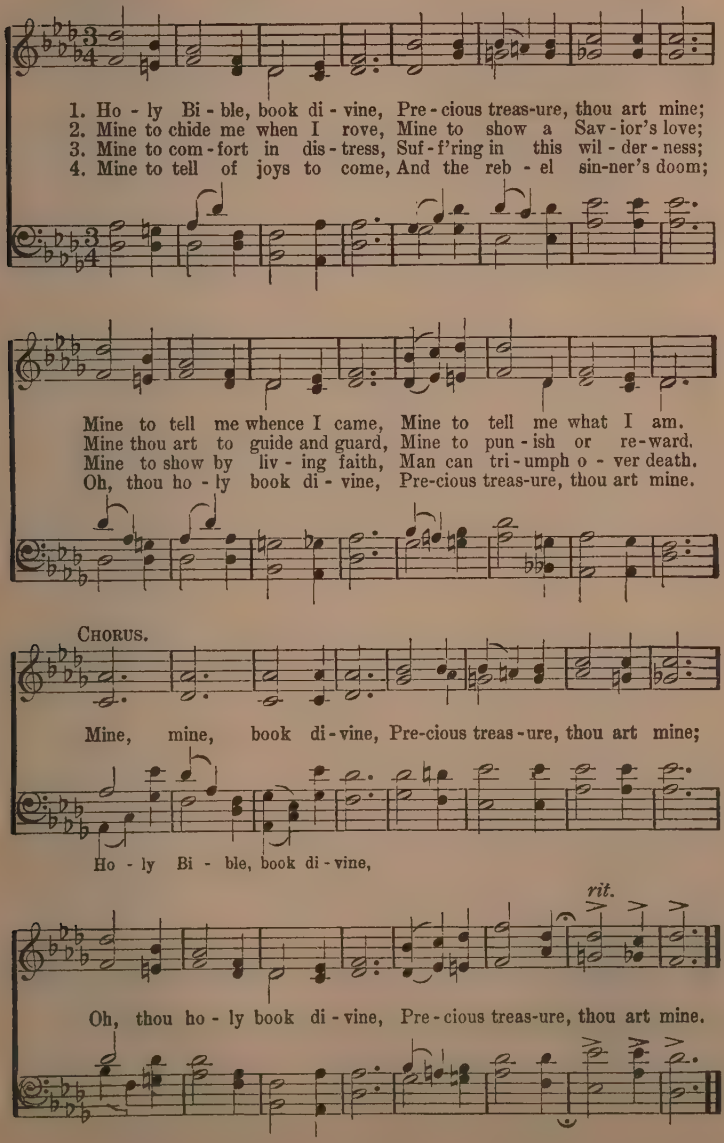
H. Stowell. S. Wilder.


Solo Obbligato.
1. From ev - 'ry storm - y wind that blows, From ev - 'ry
2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of
Accompanying voices pp.
3. There is a scene where spir - its blend, Where friend holds
4. Oh, let my hand for - get her skill, My tongue be
swell - ing tide of woes, There is a calm, a
glad - ness on our heads; A place than all be-
fel - low - ship with friend; Tho' sun - dered far, by
si - lent, cold, and still, This bound - ing heart for-
sure re - treat; 'Tis found be - neath the mer - cy - seat.
sides more sweet; It is the blood - bought mer - cy - seat.
faith they meet A - round one com - mon mer - cy - seat.
get to beat, If I for - get the mer - cy - seat.

171 Precious Treasure, Thou Art Mine.

Dedicated to my Associate, Herbert C. Hart.

John Burton. COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY ARTHUR S. MAGANN, WIS. **Arthur S. Magann.**


1. Ho - ly Bi - ble, book di - vine, Pre - cious treas-ure, thou art mine;
2. Mine to chide me when I rove, Mine to show a Sav - ior's love;
3. Mine to com - fort in dis - tress, Suf - f'ring in this wil - der - ness;
4. Mine to tell of joys to come, And the reb - el sin-ner's doom;
Mine to tell me whence I came, Mine to tell me what I am.
Mine thou art to guide and guard, Mine to pun - ish or re-ward.
Mine to show by liv - ing faith, Man can tri - umph o - ver death.
Oh, thou ho - ly book di - vine, Pre-cious treas-ure, thou art mine.
CHORUS.
Mine, mine, book di - vine, Pre-cious treas - ure, thou art mine;
Ho - ly Bi - ble, book di - vine,
rit.
Oh, thou ho - ly book di - vine, Pre - cious treas-ure, thou art mine.

I'll Be a Voice.

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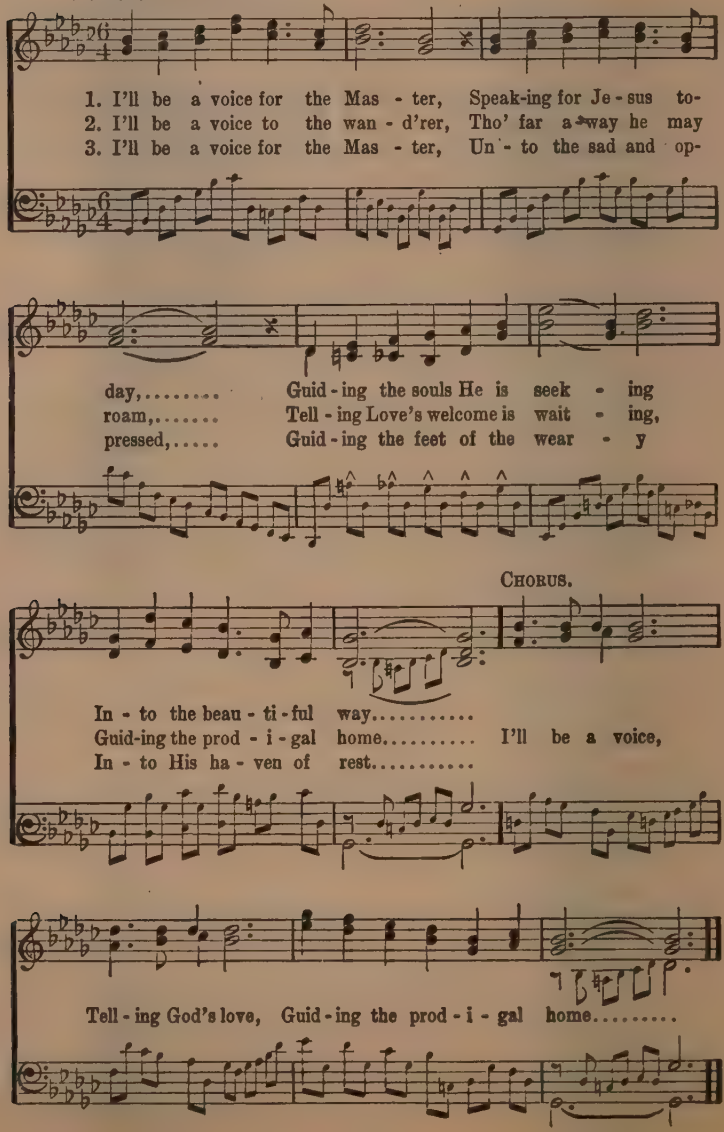
C. E. P. Charles E. Parker.

DUET. SOPRANO AND ALTO.


1. I'll be a voice for the Mas - ter, Speak-ing for Je - sus to-
2. I'll be a voice to the wan - d'rer, Tho' far a - way he may
3. I'll be a voice for the Mas - ter, Un - to the sad and op-
day,..... Guid - ing the souls He is seek - ing
roam,..... Tell - ing Love's welcome is wait - ing,
pressed,..... Guid - ing the feet of the wear - y
CHORUS.
In - to the beau - ti - ful way.....
Guid-ing the prod - i - gal home..... I'll be a voice,
In - to His ha - ven of rest.....
Tell - ing God's love, Guid - ing the prod - i - gal home.....

Choir and Anthem Selections.

173 Make Christ King.

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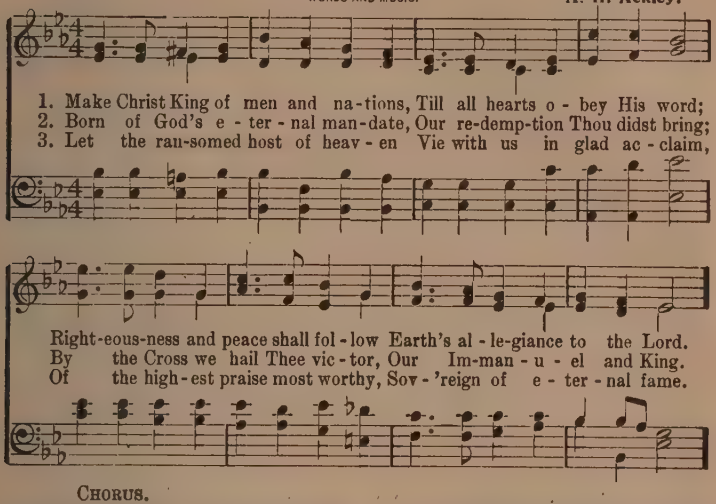
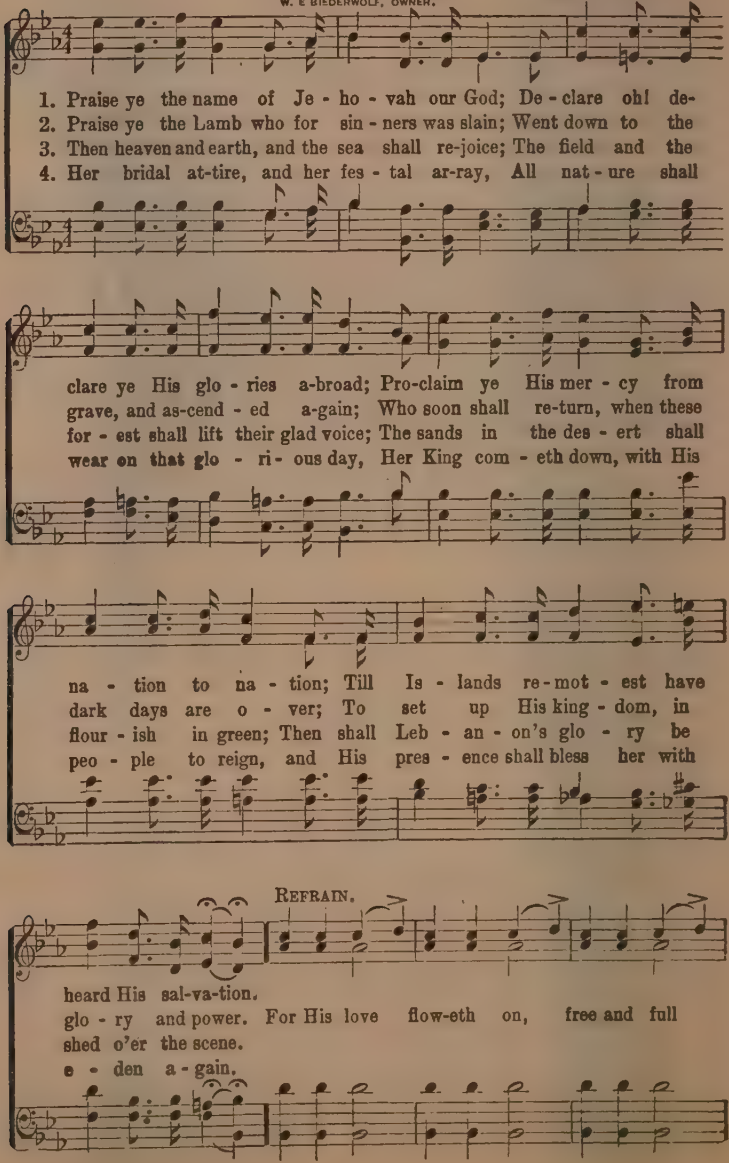
A. H. A. WORDS AND MUSIC. A. H. Ackley.

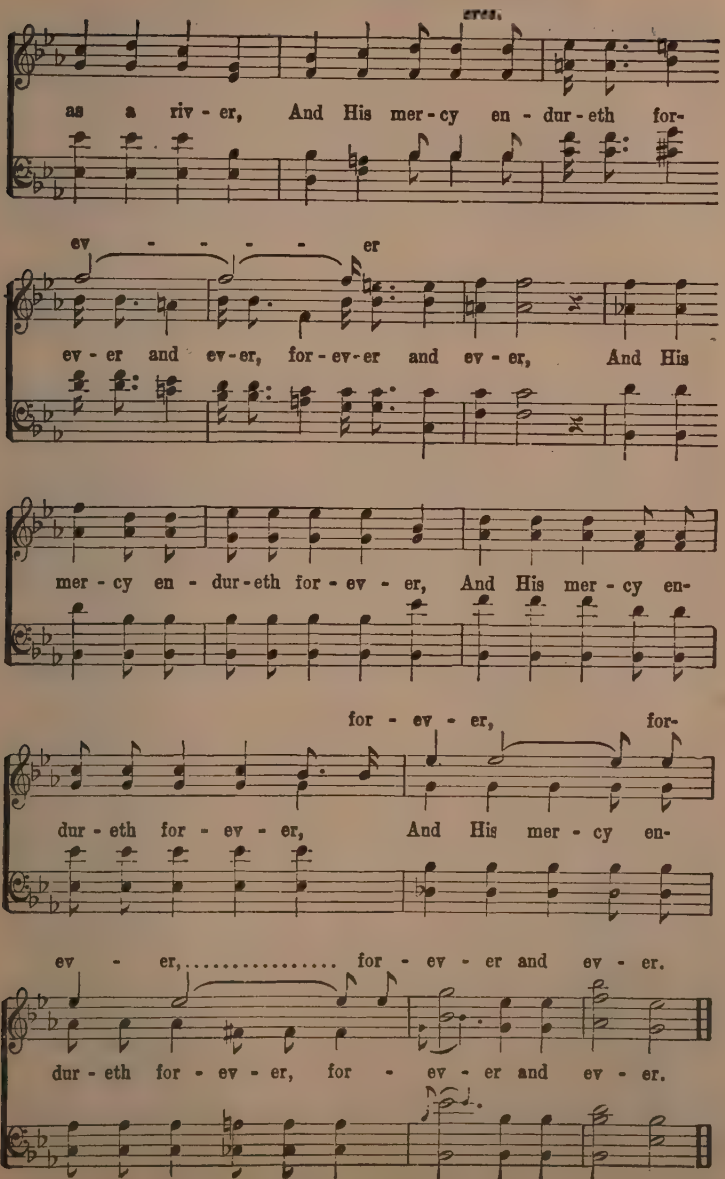

1. Make Christ King of men and na-tions, Till all hearts o-bey His word;
2. Born of God's e-ter-nal man-date, Our re-demp-tion Thou didst bring;
3. Let the ran-somed host of heav-en Vie with us in glad ac-claim,
Right-eous-ness and peace shall fol-low Earth's al-le-giance to the Lord.
By the Cross we hail Thee vic-tor, Our Im-man-u-el and King.
Of the high-est praise most worthy, Sov-'reign of e-ter-nal fame.
CHORUS.
Make Christ King, Make Christ King, Let... the sons of men their trib-ute bring;
Make Christ King, we will make Christ King, Let the loy-al sons of men their tribute bring, their tribute bring;
Hail!.. Hail!... Hail,..... the King! Hail the King!
Make Christ King, we will make Christ King, Let the sons of men their trib-ute bring;
Make Christ King, Make Christ King, Hail the world's Redeemer! We will make Christ King!
Make Christ King, we will make Christ King, We will hail the world's Redeemer! We will make Christ King!
Hail!.. Hail!..
We will make Christ King, we will make Christ King, We will hail the world's Redeemer! We will make Christ King!

174 Praise Ye the Name of Jehovah.

Horatious Bonar. COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY WM. MCEWAN. W. E BIEDERWOLF, OWNER. Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. Praise ye the name of Je - ho - vah our God; De - clare oh! de-
clare ye His glo - ries a-broad; Pro-claim ye His mer - cy from
2. Praise ye the Lamb who for sin - ners was slain; Went down to the
grave, and as-cend - ed a-gain; Who soon shall re-turn, when these
3. Then heaven and earth, and the sea shall re-joice; The field and the
for - est shall lift their glad voice; The sands in the des - ert shall
4. Her bridal at-tire, and her fes - tal ar-ray, All nat - ure shall
wear on that glo - ri- ous day, Her King com - eth down, with His
na - tion to na - tion; Till Is - lands re-mot - est have
dark days are o - ver; To set up His king - dom, in
flour - ish in green; Then shall Leb - an - on's glo - ry be
peo - ple to reign, and His pres - ence shall bless her with
REFRAIN.
heard His sal-va-tion.
glo - ry and power. For His love flow-eth on, free and full
shed o'er the scene.
e - den a - gain.

Praise Ye the Name of Jehovah.


as a riv - er, And His mer - cy en - dur - eth for-
ev - - - - - er
ev - er and ev - er, for - ev - er and ev - er, And His
mer - cy en - dur - eth for - ev - er, And His mer - cy en-
for - ev - er, for-
dur - eth for - ev - er, And His mer - cy en-
ev - er, ... for - ev - er and ev - er.
dur - eth for - ev - er, for - ev - er and ev - er.

175 Awakening Chorus.

Charlotte G. Homer

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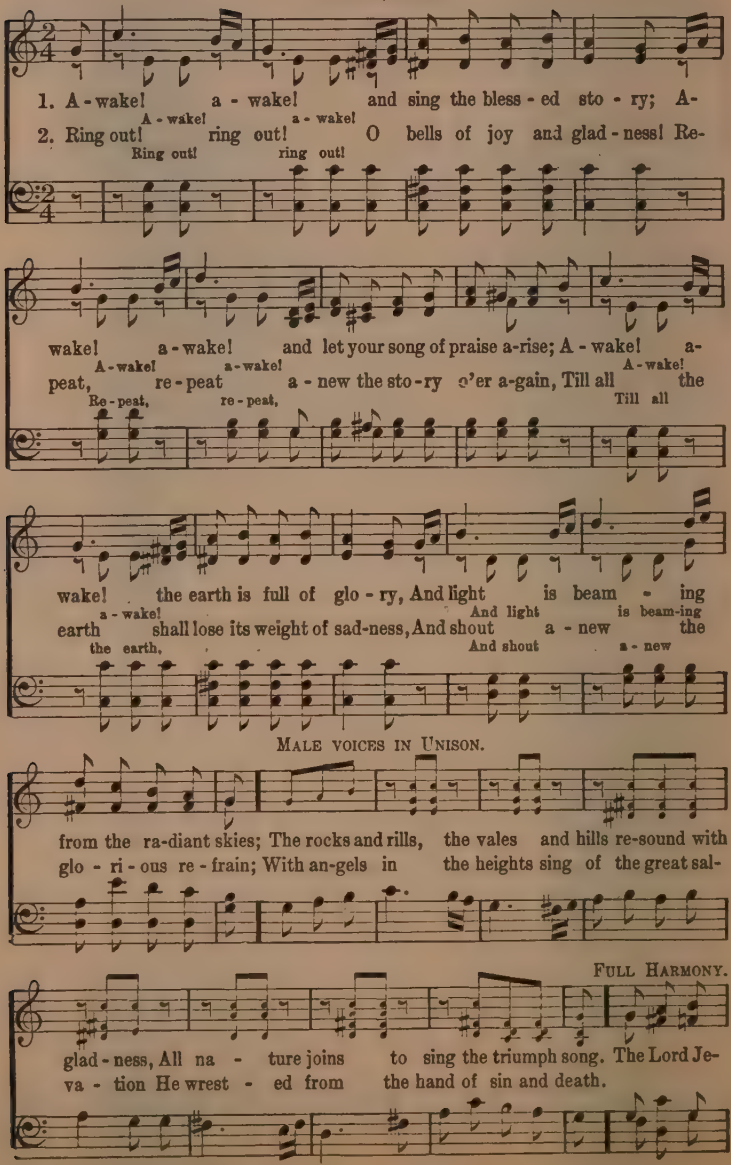
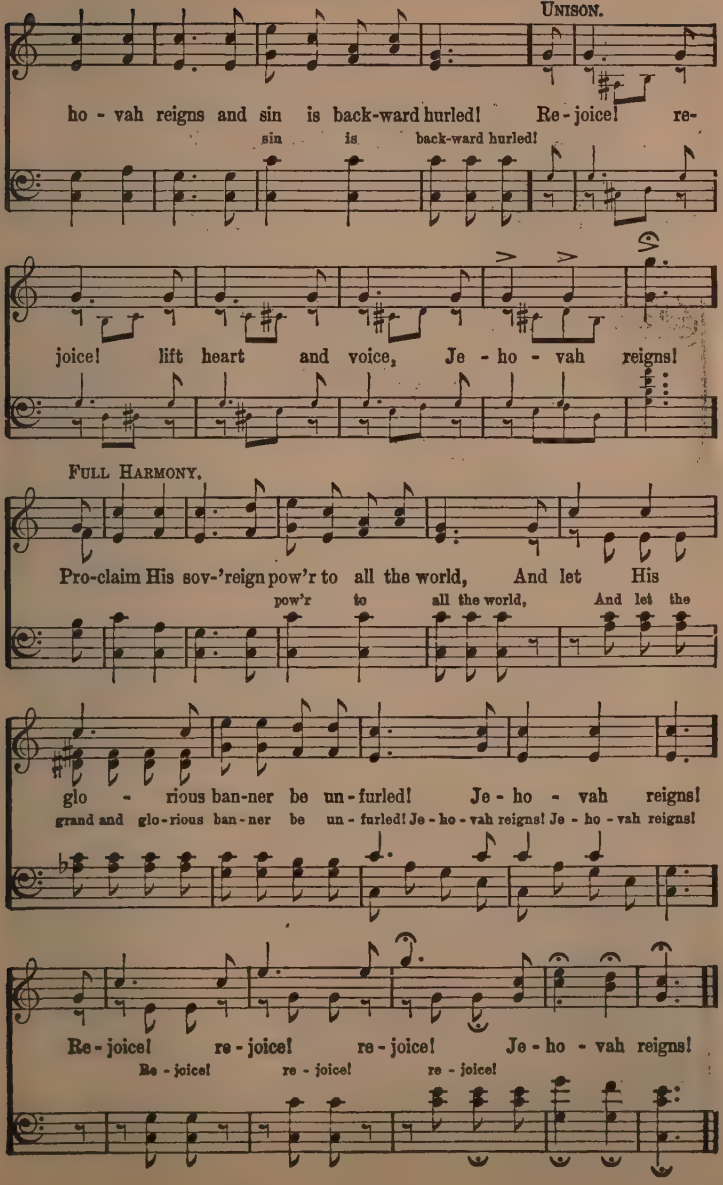
HENRY DATE, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. A-wake! a-wake! and sing the bless-ed sto-ry; A-
2. Ring out! ring out! O bells of joy and glad-ness! Re-
A-wake! a-wake!
Ring out! ring out!
wake! a-wake! and let your song of praise a-rise; A-wake! a-
peat, re-peat a-new the sto-ry o'er a-gain, Till all the
A-wake! a-wake! A-wake!
Re-peat, re-peat, Till all
wake! the earth is full of glo-ry, And light is beam-ing
earth shall lose its weight of sad-ness, And shout a-new the
a-wake! And light is beam-ing
the earth. And shout a-new
MALE VOICES IN UNISON.
from the ra-diant skies; The rocks and rills, the vales and hills re-sound with
glo-ri-ous re-frain; With an-gels in the heights sing of the great sal-
FULL HARMONY.
glad-ness, All na-ture joins to sing the triumph song. The Lord Je-
va-tion He wrest-ed from the hand of sin and death.

Awakening Chorus.


UNISON.
ho - vah reigns and sin is back-ward hurled! Re - joice! re-
sin is back-ward hurled!
joice! lift heart and voice, Je - ho - vah reigns!
FULL HARMONY.
Pro-claim His sov-'reign pow'r to all the world, And let His
pow'r to all the world, And let the
glo - rious ban-ner be un-furled! Je - ho - vah reigns!
grand and glo-rious ban-ner be un - furled! Je - ho - vah reigns! Je - ho - vah reigns!
Re - joice! re - joice! re - joice! Je - ho - vah reigns!
Re - joice! re - joice! re - joice!

176 Wounded For Our Transgressions.

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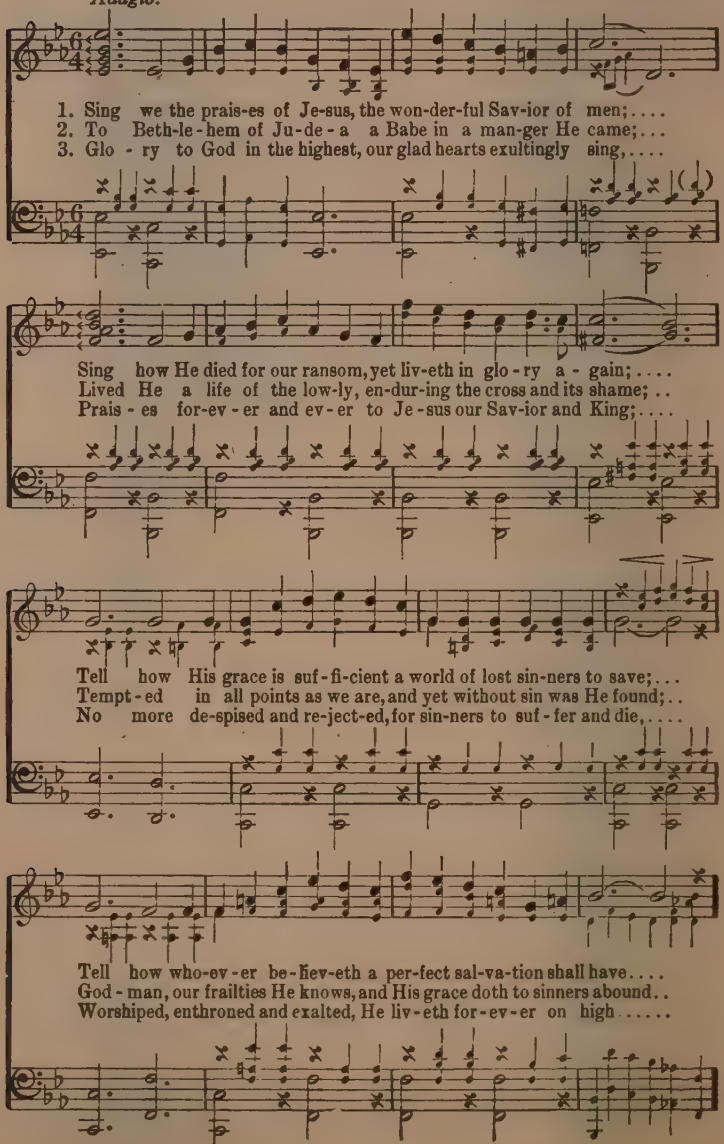
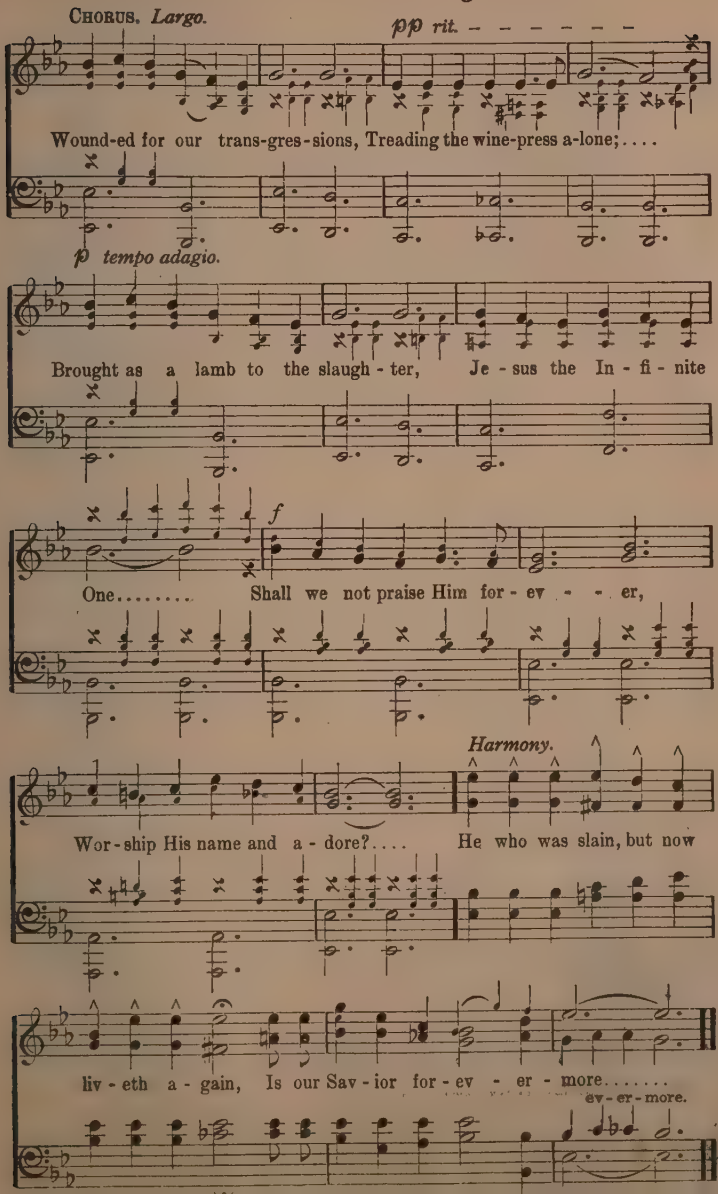
Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

Adagio.


1. Sing we the prais-es of Je-sus, the won-der-ful Sav-ior of men;....
2. To Beth-le-hem of Ju-de-a a Babe in a man-ger He came;...
3. Glo - ry to God in the highest, our glad hearts exultingly sing,....
Sing how He died for our ransom, yet liv-eth in glo-ry a - gain;....
Lived He a life of the low-ly, en-dur-ing the cross and its shame;..
Prais - es for-ev - er and ev-er to Je-sus our Sav-ior and King;....
Tell how His grace is suf-fi-cient a world of lost sin-ners to save;...
Tempt-ed in all points as we are, and yet without sin was He found;..
No more de-spised and re-ject-ed, for sin-ners to suf - fer and die,....
Tell how who-ev-er be-liev-eth a per-fect sal-va-tion shall have....
God - man, our frailties He knows, and His grace doth to sinners abound..
Worshiped, enthroned and exalted, He liv-eth for-ev-er on high.....

Wounded For Our Transgressions.


Chorus. Largo.
pp rit. - - - - - -
Wound-ed for our trans-gres-sions, Treading the wine-press a-lone;....
p tempo adagio.
Brought as a lamb to the slaugh - ter, Je - sus the In - fi - nite
f
One..... Shall we not praise Him for - ev - - er,
Harmony.
Wor-ship His name and a - dore?.... He who was slain, but now
liv - eth a - gain, Is our Sav - ior for - ev - er - more.....
ev - er - more.

177 Master, the Tempest is Raging.

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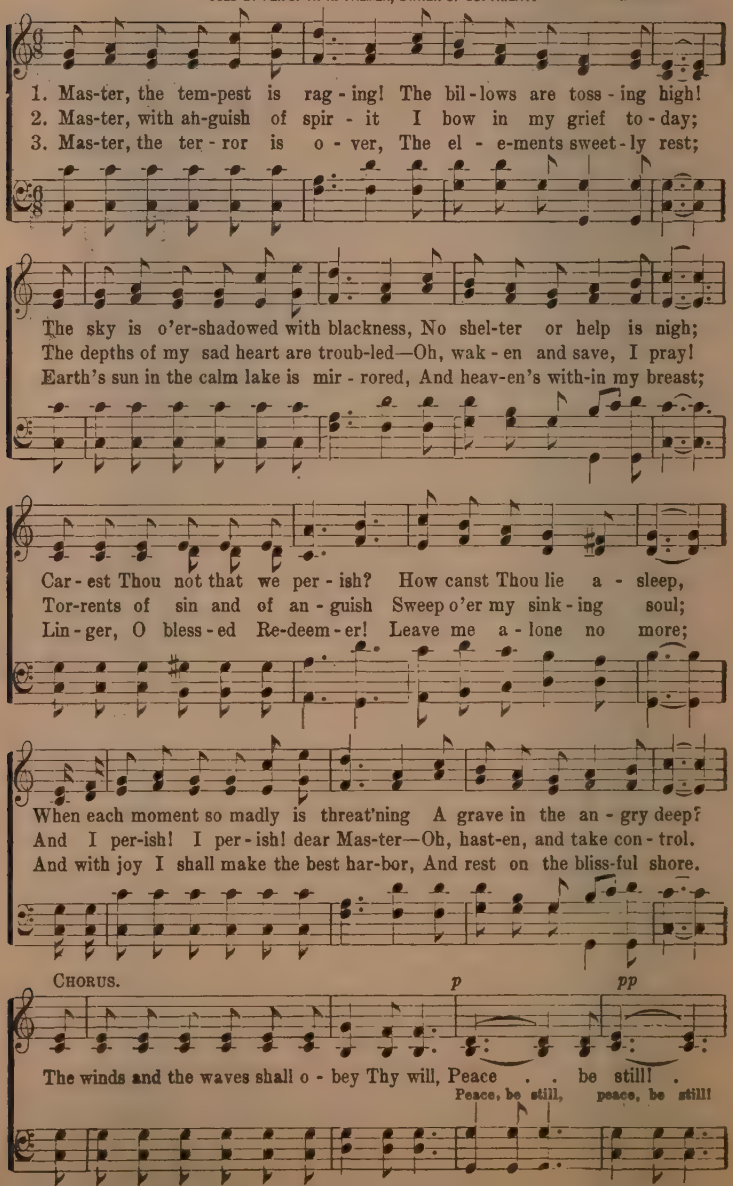
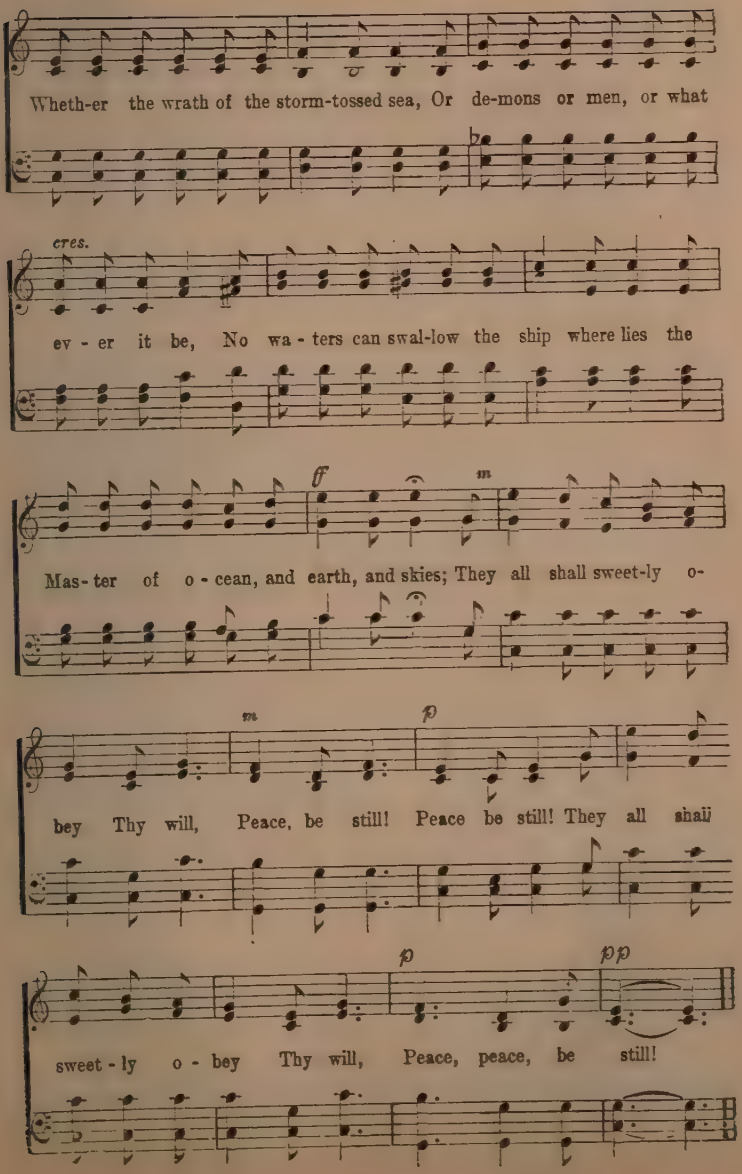
H. R. Palmer

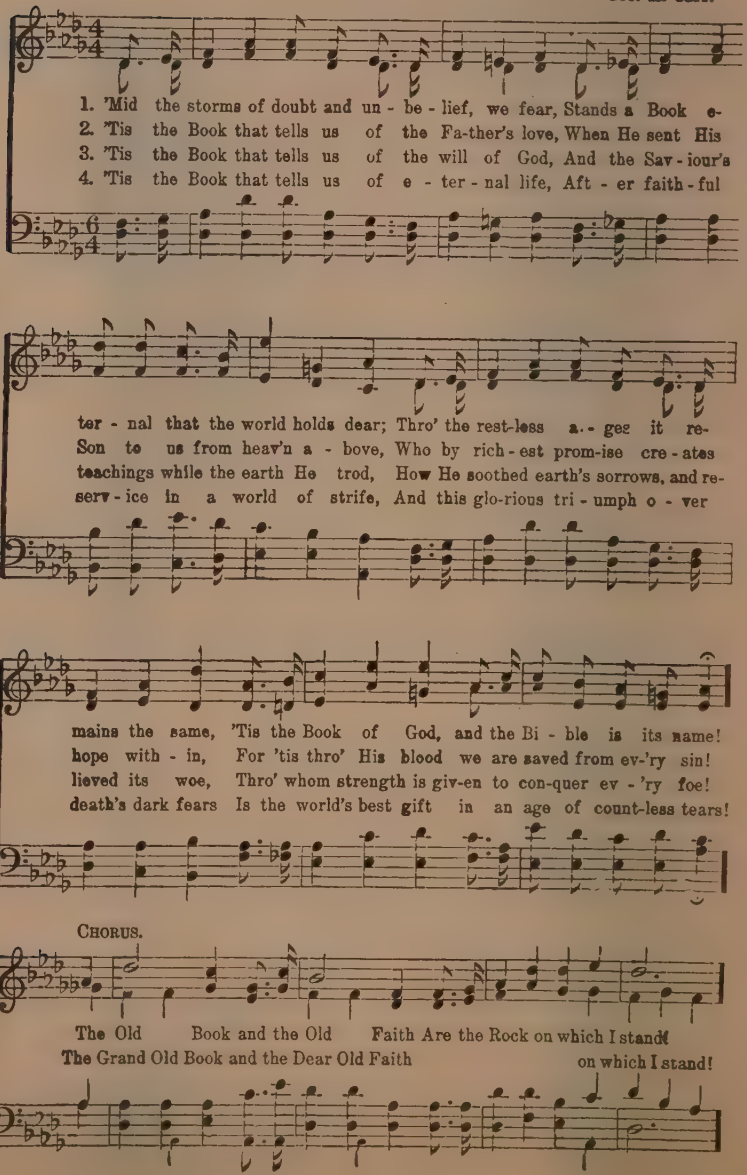

1. Mas-ter, the tem-pest is rag - ing! The bil - lows are toss - ing high!
2. Mas-ter, with an-guish of spir - it I bow in my grief to - day;
3. Mas-ter, the ter - ror is o - ver, The el - e-ments sweet - ly rest;
The sky is o'er-shadowed with blackness, No shel-ter or help is nigh;
The depths of my sad heart are troub-led—Oh, wak - en and save, I pray!
Earth's sun in the calm lake is mir - rored, And heav-en's with-in my breast;
Car - est Thou not that we per - ish? How canst Thou lie a - sleep,
Tor-rents of sin and of an - guish Sweep o'er my sink - ing soul;
Lin - ger, O bless - ed Re-deem - er! Leave me a - lone no more;
When each moment so madly is threat'ning A grave in the an - gry deep?
And I per-ish! I per - ish! dear Mas-ter—Oh, hast-en, and take con - trol.
And with joy I shall make the best har-bor, And rest on the bliss-ful shore.
CHORUS.
p
pp
The winds and the waves shall o - bey Thy will, Peace . . be still! .
Peace, be still, peace, be still!

Master, the Tempest is Raging.

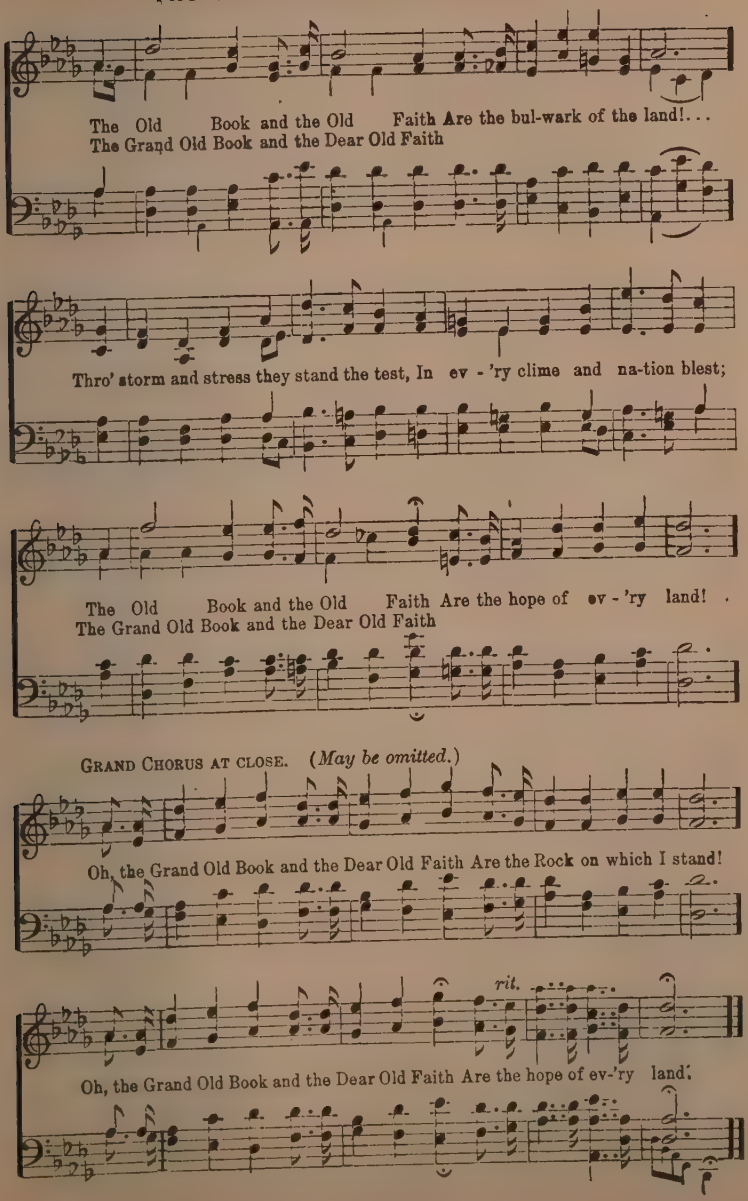

Wheth-er the wrath of the storm-tossed sea, Or de-mons or men, or what
cres.
ev - er it be, No wa - ters can swal-low the ship where lies the
f
m
Mas- ter of o - cean, and earth, and skies; They all shall sweet-ly o-
m
p
bey Thy will, Peace, be still! Peace be still! They all shall
p
pp
sweet - ly o - bey Thy will, Peace, peace, be still!

178 The Old Book and the Old Faith.

G. H. C. Copyright, 1914, by W. E. M. Hackleman. Geo. H. Carr.


1. 'Mid the storms of doubt and un - be - lief, we fear, Stands a Book e-
2. 'Tis the Book that tells us of the Fa-ther's love, When He sent His
3. 'Tis the Book that tells us of the will of God, And the Sav - iour's
4. 'Tis the Book that tells us of e - ter - nal life, Aft - er faith - ful
ter - nal that the world holds dear; Thro' the rest-less a - ges it re-
Son to us from heav'n a - bove, Who by rich - est prom-ise cre - ates
teachings while the earth He trod, How He soothed earth's sorrows, and re-
serv - ice in a world of strife, And this glo-rious tri - umph o - ver
mains the same, 'Tis the Book of God, and the Bi - ble is its name!
hope with - in, For 'tis thro' His blood we are saved from ev-'ry sin!
lieved its woe, Thro' whom strength is giv-en to con-quer ev - 'ry foe!
death's dark fears Is the world's best gift in an age of count-less tears!
Chorus.
The Old Book and the Old Faith Are the Rock on which I stand!
The Grand Old Book and the Dear Old Faith on which I stand!

The Old Book and the Old Faith.


The Old Book and the Old Faith Are the bul-wark of the land!...
The Grand Old Book and the Dear Old Faith
Thro' storm and stress they stand the test, In ev - 'ry clime and na-tion blest;
The Old Book and the Old Faith Are the hope of ev - 'ry land!
The Grand Old Book and the Dear Old Faith
GRAND CHORUS AT CLOSE. (May be omitted.)
Oh, the Grand Old Book and the Dear Old Faith Are the Rock on which I stand!
rit.
Oh, the Grand Old Book and the Dear Old Faith Are the hope of ev-'ry land.

Steadily Marching On.

Ada Blenkhorn.
Fannie J. Crosby.

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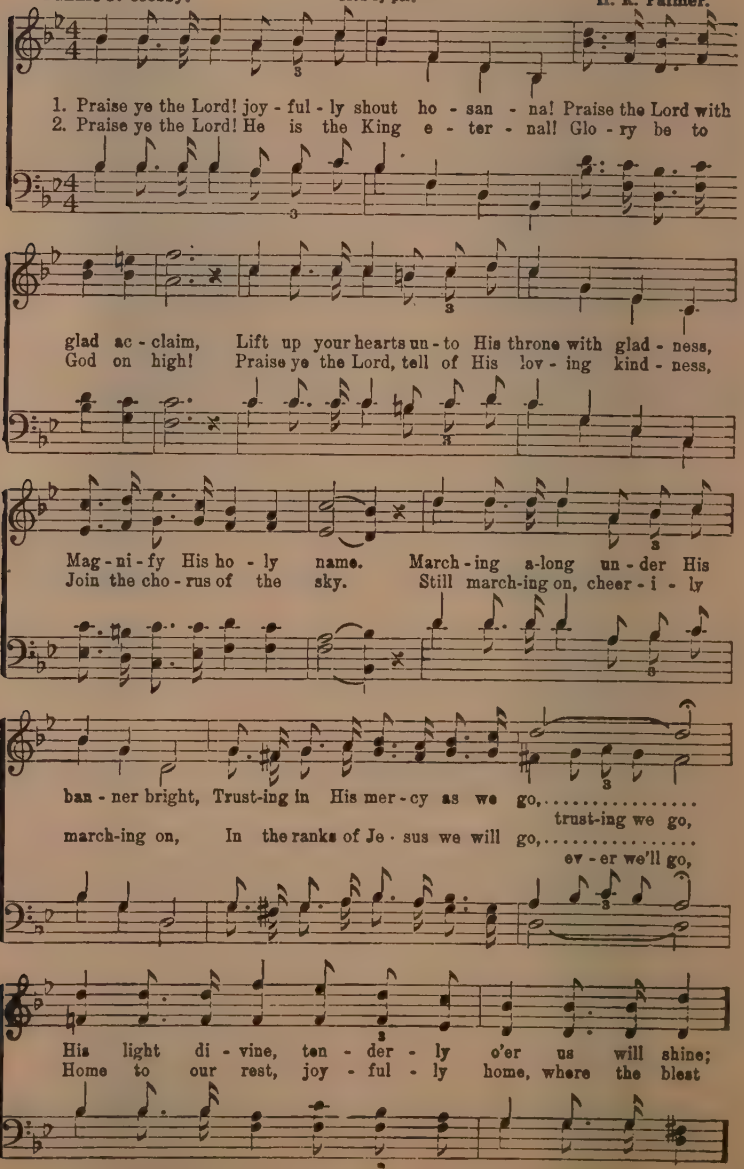
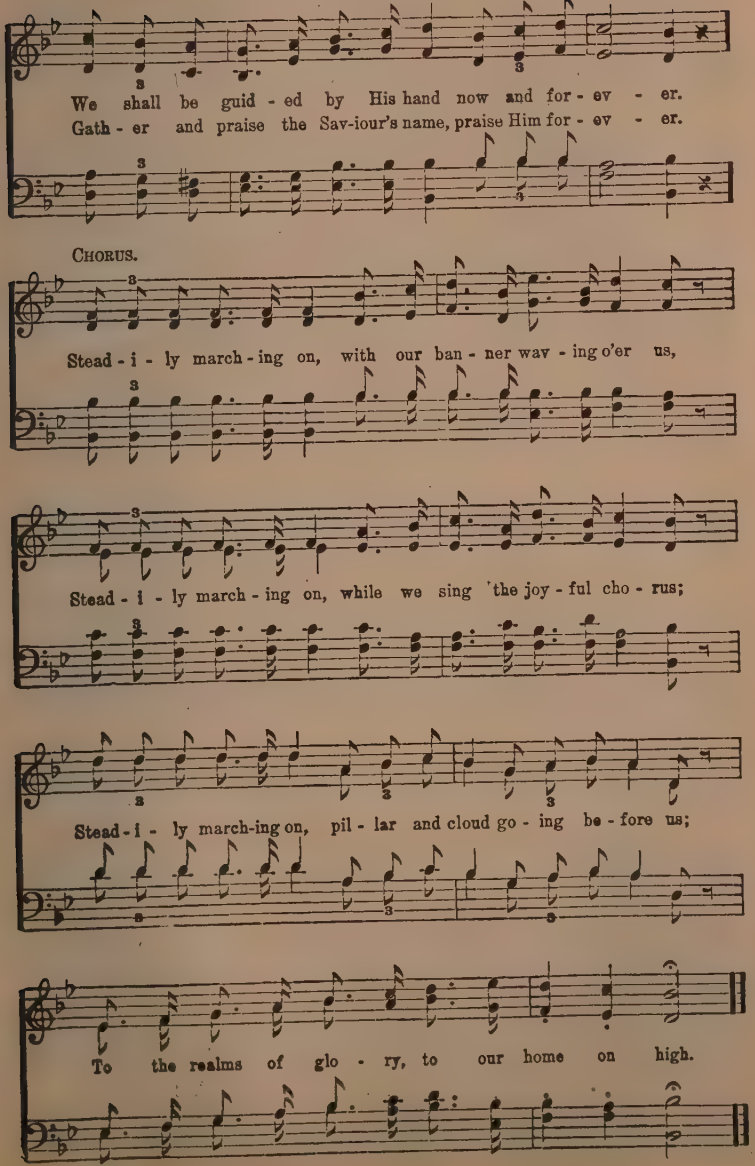

1. Praise ye the Lord! joy - ful - ly shout ho - san - na! Praise the Lord with
2. Praise ye the Lord! He is the King e - ter - nal! Glo - ry be to
glad ac - claim, Lift up your hearts un - to His throne with glad - ness,
God on high! Praise ye the Lord, tell of His lov - ing kind - ness,
Mag - ni - fy His ho - ly name. March - ing a-long un - der His
Join the cho - rus of the sky. Still march-ing on, cheer - i - ly
ban - ner bright, Trust-ing in His mer - cy as we go,.....
trust-ing we go,
march-ing on, In the ranks of Je - sus we will go,.....
ev - er we'll go,
His light di - vine, ten - der - ly o'er us will shine;
Home to our rest, joy - ful - ly home, where the blest

Steadily Marching On.

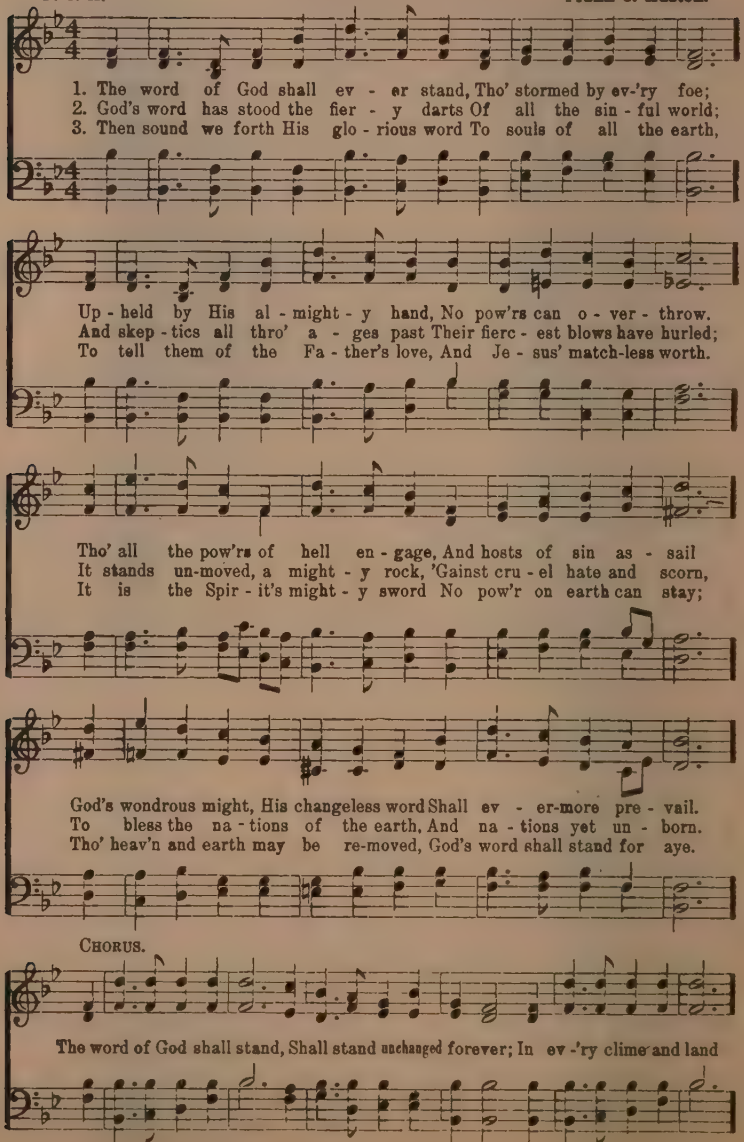

We shall be guid - ed by His hand now and for - ev - er.
Gath - er and praise the Sav-iour's name, praise Him for - ev - er.
CHORUS.
Stead - i - ly march - ing on, with our ban - ner wav - ing o'er us,
Stead - i - ly march - ing on, while we sing the joy - ful cho - rus;
Stead - i - ly march-ing on, pil - lar and cloud go - ing be - fore us;
To the realms of glo - ry, to our home on high.

180 The Word of God Shall Stand.

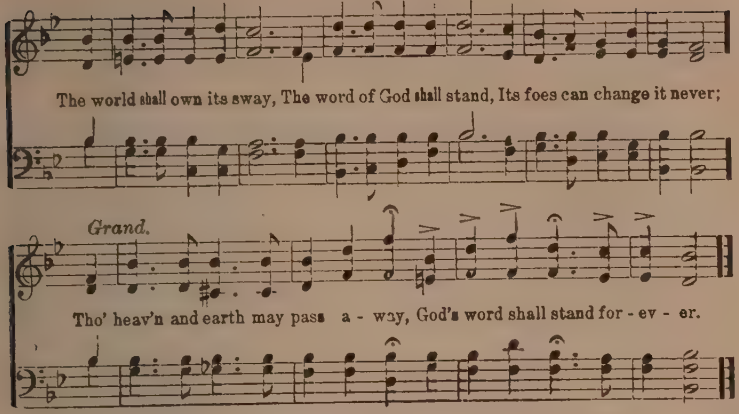
(To the Montrose Bible Conference, Dr. R. A. Torrey, Pres.)

Copyright, 1919, by Frank C. Huston.

F. C. H. Words and music. Frank C. Huston.


1. The word of God shall ev - er stand, Tho' stormed by ev-'ry foe;
2. God's word has stood the fier - y darts Of all the sin - ful world;
3. Then sound we forth His glo - rious word To souls of all the earth,
Up - held by His al - might - y hand, No pow'rs can o - ver - throw.
And skep - tics all thro' a - ges past Their fierc - est blows have hurled;
To tell them of the Fa - ther's love, And Je - sus' match-less worth.
Tho' all the pow'rs of hell en - gage, And hosts of sin as - sail
It stands un-moved, a might - y rock, 'Gainst cru - el hate and scorn,
It is the Spir - it's might - y sword No pow'r on earth can stay;
God's wondrous might, His changeless word Shall ev - er-more pre - vail.
To bless the na - tions of the earth, And na - tions yet un - born.
Tho' heav'n and earth may be re-moved, God's word shall stand for aye.
CHORUS.
The word of God shall stand, Shall stand unchanged forever; In ev -'ry clime and land

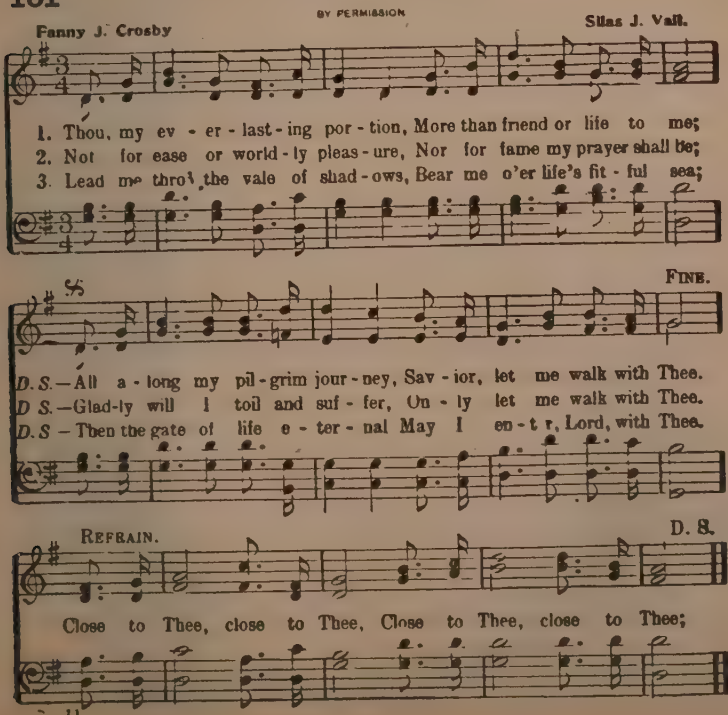
The Word of God Shall Stand.


The world shall own its sway, The word of God shall stand, Its foes can change it never;
Grand.
Tho' heav'n and earth may pass a - way, God's word shall stand for - ev - er.

181 Close to Thee.

BY PERMISSION

Fanny J. Crosby — Silas J. Vail.


1. Thou, my ev - er - last - ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me;
2. Not for ease or world - ly pleas - ure, Nor for fame my prayer shall be;
3. Lead me thro' the vale of shad - ows, Bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea;
FINE.
D. S.—All a - long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - ior, let me walk with Thee.
D. S.—Glad-ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
D. S.—Then the gate of life e - ter - nal May I en - t r, Lord, with Thee.
REFRAIN.
D. S.
Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee;

Wonderful Love.

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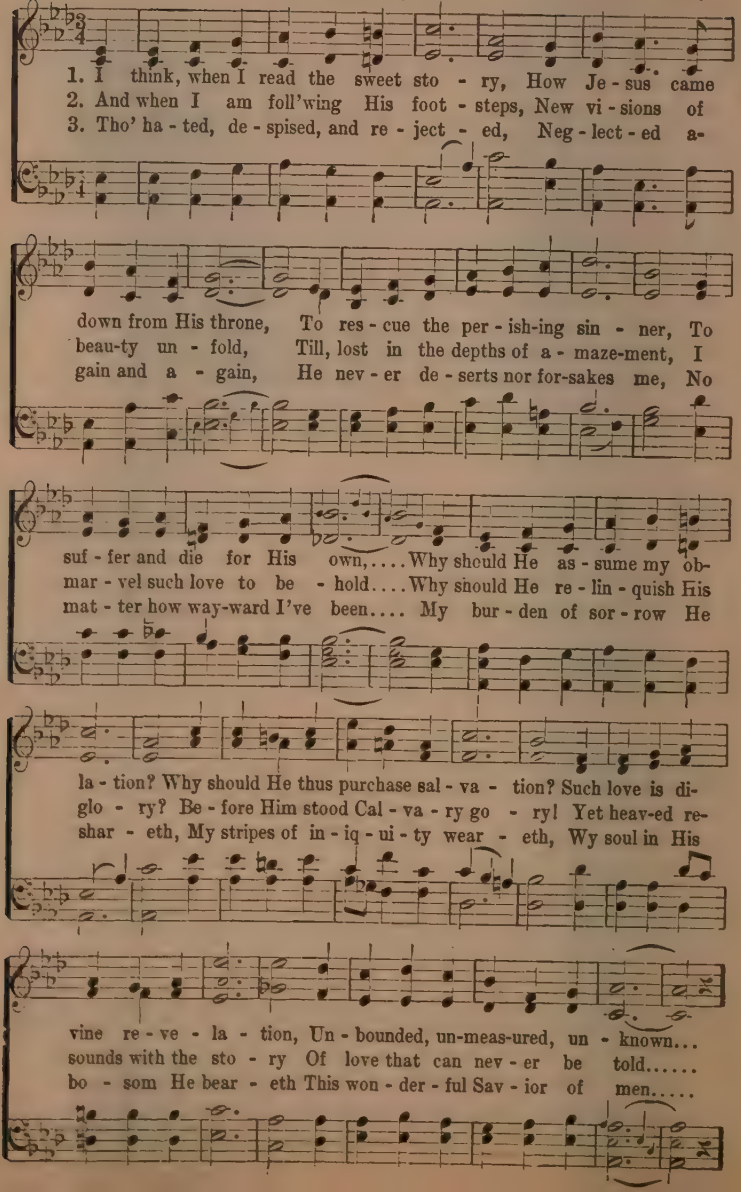
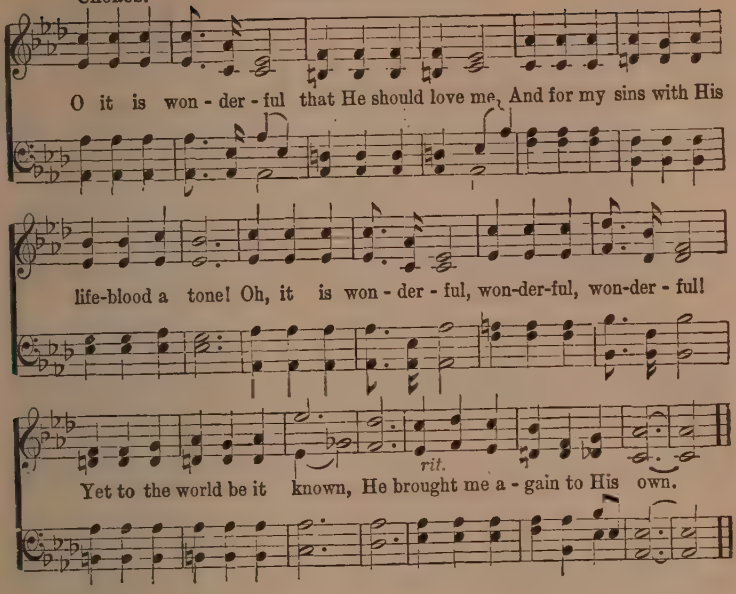
C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. I think, when I read the sweet sto - ry, How Je - sus came
2. And when I am foll'wing His foot - steps, New vi - sions of
3. Tho' ha - ted, de - spised, and re - ject - ed, Neg - lect - ed a-
down from His throne, To res - cue the per - ish-ing sin - ner, To
beau-ty un - fold, Till, lost in the depths of a - maze-ment, I
gain and a - gain, He nev - er de - serts nor for-sakes me, No
suf - fer and die for His own,.... Why should He as - sume my ob-
mar - vel such love to be - hold.... Why should He re - lin - quish His
mat - ter how way-ward I've been.... My bur - den of sor - row He
la - tion? Why should He thus purchase sal - va - tion? Such love is di-
glo - ry? Be - fore Him stood Cal - va - ry go - ry! Yet heav-ed re-
shar - eth, My stripes of in - iq - ui - ty wear - eth, My soul in His
vine re - ve - la - tion, Un - bounded, un-meas-ured, un - known...
sounds with the sto - ry Of love that can nev - er be told.....
bo - som He bear - eth This won - der - ful Sav - ior of men.....

Wonderful Love.

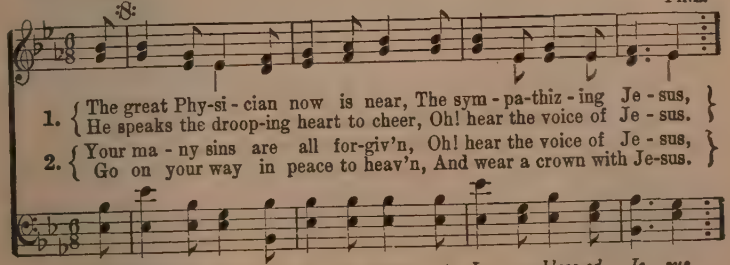
CHORUS.


O it is won - der - ful that He should love me, And for my sins with His
life-blood a tone! Oh, it is won - der - ful, won-der-ful, won-der - ful!
rit.
Yet to the world be it known, He brought me a - gain to His own.

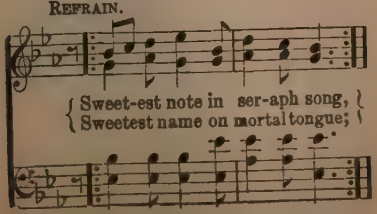
183 The Great Physician.

Wm. Hunter. J. H. Stockton.

FINE.


1. The great Phy-si - cian now is near, The sym - pa-thiz - ing Je - sus,
He speaks the droop-ing heart to cheer, Oh! hear the voice of Je - sus.
2. Your ma - ny sins are all for-giv'n, Oh! hear the voice of Je - sus,
Go on your way in peace to heav'n, And wear a crown with Je-sus.
D. S.—Sweet-est ear - ol ev - er sung, Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus.

REFRAIN.



3 All glory to the dying Lamb!
I now believe in Jesus;
I love the blessed Savior's name,
I love the name of Jesus.

4 His name dispels my guilt and fear,
No other name but Jesus;
Oh! how my soul delights to hear
The charming name of Jesus.

Awake! Awake!

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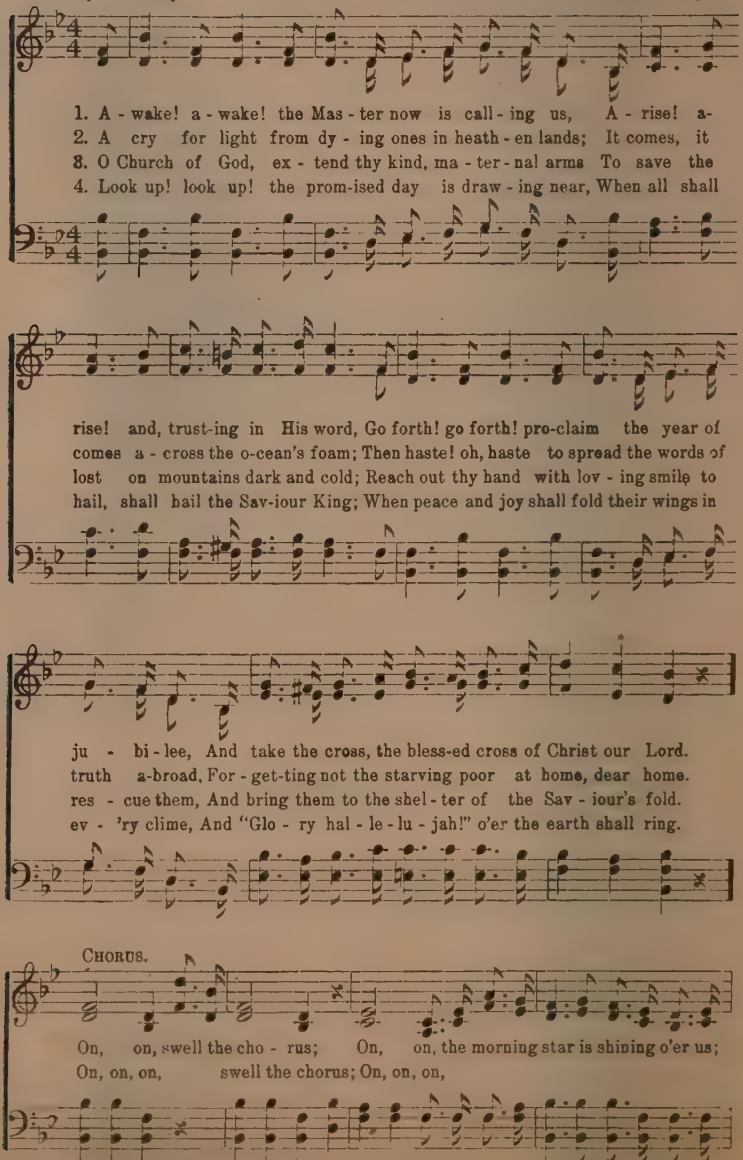
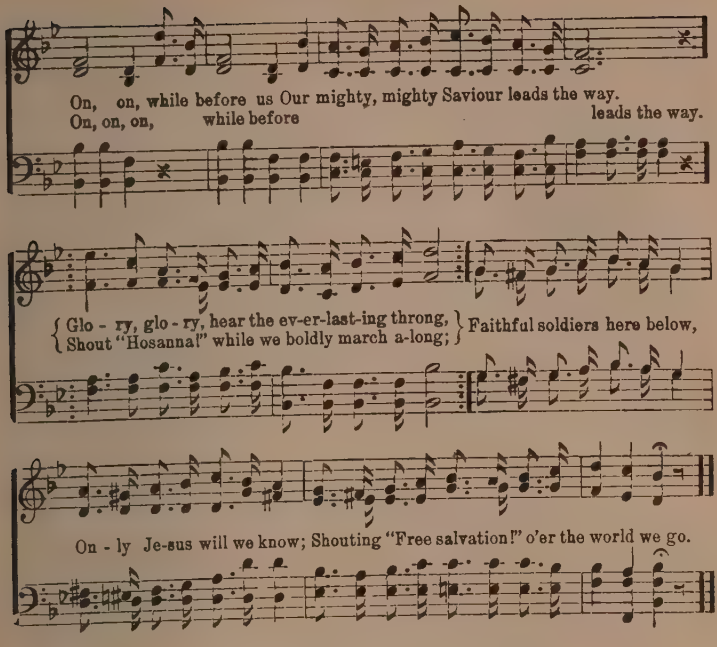
Fanny J. Crosby. John R. Sweney.

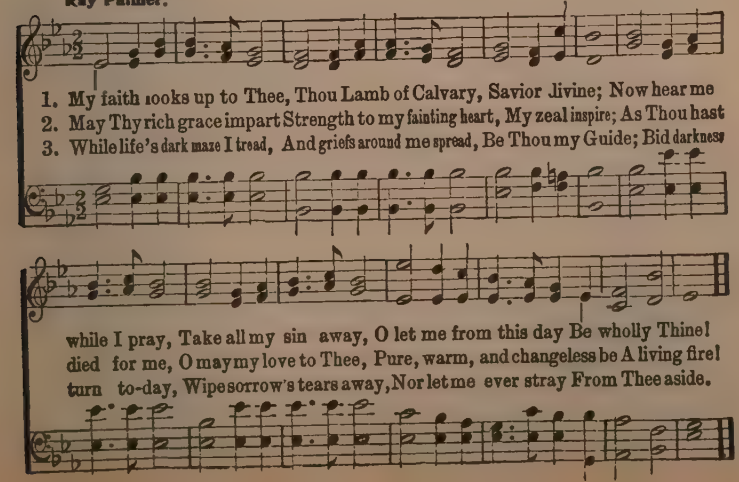

1. A - wake! a - wake! the Mas - ter now is call - ing us, A - rise! a-
2. A cry for light from dy - ing ones in heath - en lands; It comes, it
3. O Church of God, ex - tend thy kind, ma - ter - nal arms To save the
4. Look up! look up! the prom-ised day is draw - ing near, When all shall
rise! and, trust-ing in His word, Go forth! go forth! pro-claim the year of
comes a - cross the o-cean's foam; Then haste! oh, haste to spread the words of
lost on mountains dark and cold; Reach out thy hand with lov - ing smile to
hail, shall hail the Sav-iour King; When peace and joy shall fold their wings in
ju - bi - lee, And take the cross, the bless-ed cross of Christ our Lord.
truth a-broad, For - get-ting not the starving poor at home, dear home.
res - cue them, And bring them to the shel - ter of the Sav - iour's fold.
ev - 'ry clime, And "Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah!" o'er the earth shall ring.
CHORUS.
On, on, swell the cho - rus; On, on, the morning star is shining o'er us;
On, on, on, swell the chorus; On, on, on,

Awake! Awake!


On, on, while before us Our mighty, mighty Saviour leads the way.
On, on, on, while before leads the way.
{Glo - ry, glo - ry, hear the ev-er-last-ing throng, / Shout "Hosanna!" while we boldly march a-long;} Faithful soldiers here below,
On - ly Je-sus will we know; Shouting "Free salvation!" o'er the world we go.

185 My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer. Lowell Mason.


1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary, Savior Divine; Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire; As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid darkness
while I pray, Take all my sin away, O let me from this day Be wholly Thine!
died for me, O may my love to Thee, Pure, warm, and changeless be A living fire!
turn to-day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ever stray From Thee aside.

The Fight is On.

Mrs. C. H. M.

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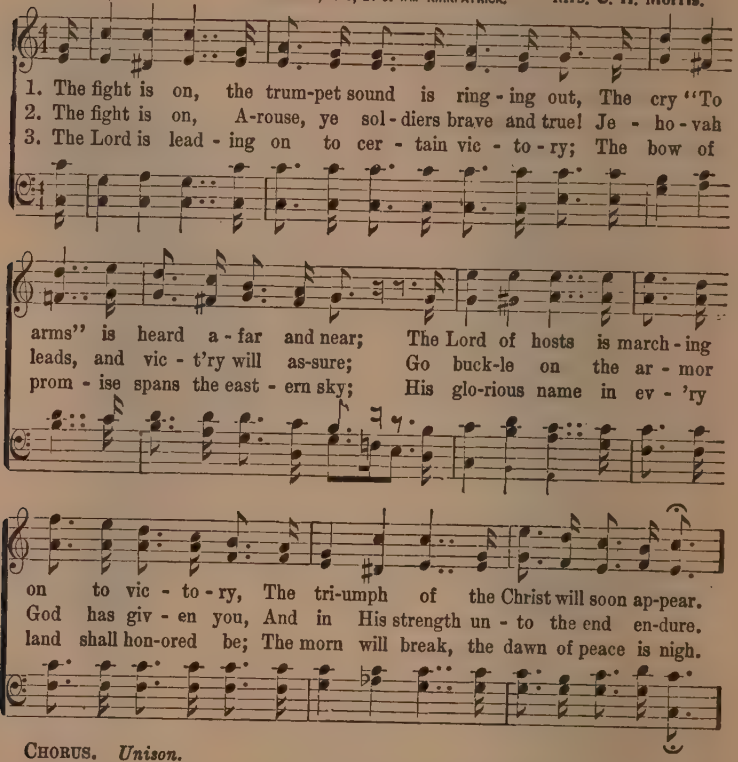
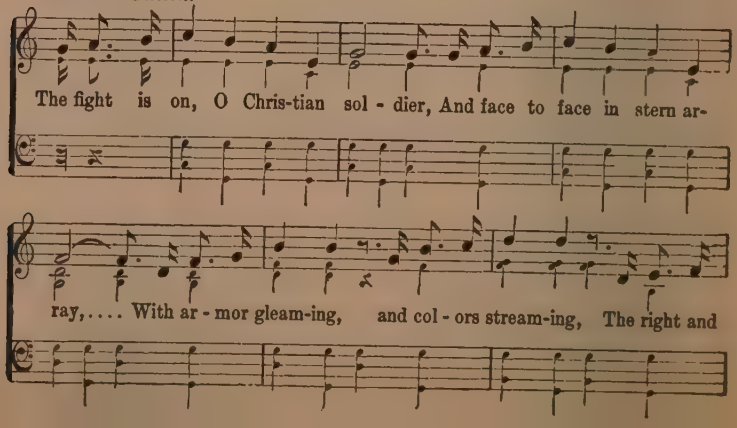
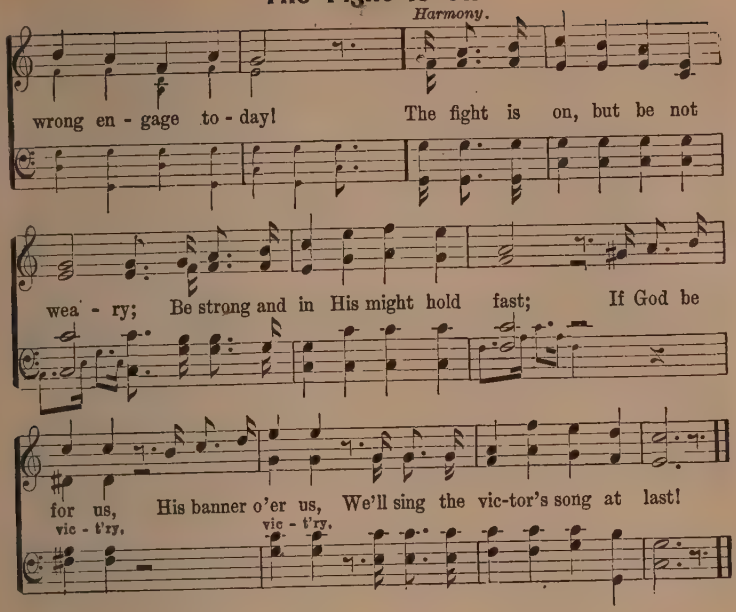
Mrs. C. H. Morris.


1. The fight is on, the trum-pet sound is ring - ing out, The cry "To arms" is heard a - far and near; The Lord of hosts is march - ing on to vic - to - ry, The tri-umph of the Christ will soon ap-pear.
2. The fight is on, A-rouse, ye sol - diers brave and true! Je - ho - vah leads, and vic - t'ry will as-sure; Go buck-le on the ar - mor God has giv - en you, And in His strength un - to the end en-dure.
3. The Lord is lead - ing on to cer - tain vic - to - ry; The bow of prom - ise spans the east - ern sky; His glo-rious name in ev - 'ry land shall hon-ored be; The morn will break, the dawn of peace is nigh.

CHORUS. *Unison.*

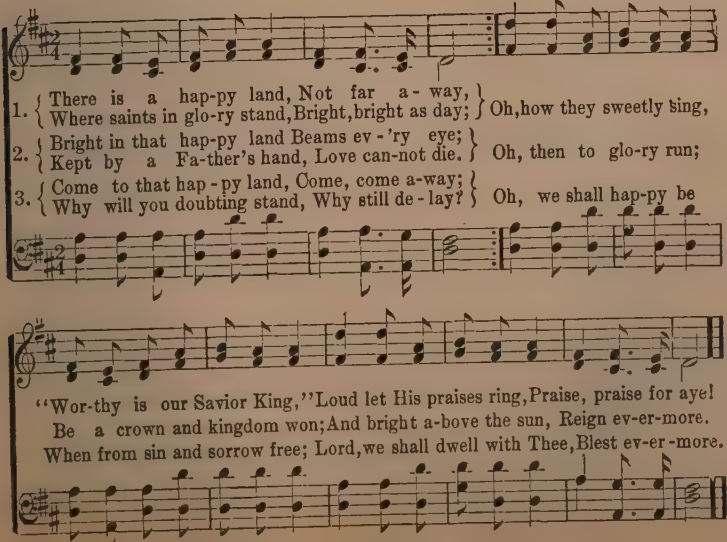

The fight is on, O Chris-tian sol - dier, And face to face in stern ar- ray,.... With ar - mor gleam-ing, and col - ors stream-ing, The right and

The Fight is On.


Harmony.
wrong en - gage to - day!
The fight is on, but be not
wea - ry; Be strong and in His might hold fast;
If God be
for us, His banner o'er us, We'll sing the vic-tor's song at last!
vic - t'ry.
vic - t'ry.

187 Happy Land.

Old Melody.


1. There is a hap-py land, Not far a - way,
Where saints in glo-ry stand, Bright, bright as day; Oh, how they sweetly sing,
2. Bright in that hap-py land Beams ev - 'ry eye;
Kept by a Fa-ther's hand, Love can-not die. Oh, then to glo-ry run;
3. Come to that hap - py land, Come, come a-way;
Why will you doubting stand, Why still de - lay? Oh, we shall hap-py be
"Wor-thy is our Savior King," Loud let His praises ring, Praise, praise for aye!
Be a crown and kingdom won; And bright a-bove the sun, Reign ev-er-more.
When from sin and sorrow free; Lord, we shall dwell with Thee, Blest ev-er-more.

188 Saved, Saved.

J. P. S.

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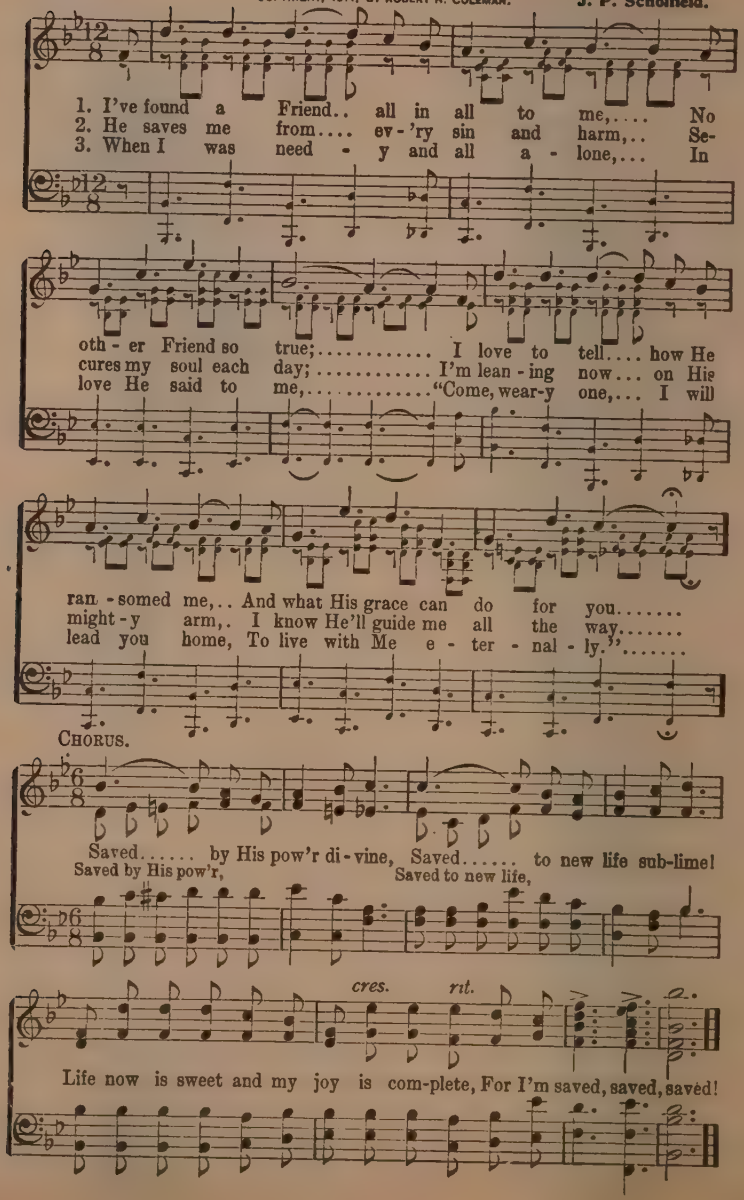
J. P. Scholfield.


1. I've found a Friend.. all in all to me,.... No
2. He saves me from.... ev-'ry sin and harm,.. Se-
3. When I was need - y and all a - lone,... In
oth - er Friend so true;..... I love to tell.... how He
cures my soul each day;..... I'm lean - ing now... on His
love He said to me,....."Come, wear-y one,... I will
ran - somed me,.. And what His grace can do for you.....
might-y arm,. I know He'll guide me all the way.....
lead you home, To live with Me e - ter - nal - ly."....
CHORUS.
Saved..... by His pow'r di - vine, Saved..... to new life sub-lime!
Saved by His pow'r, Saved to new life,
cres. rit.
Life now is sweet and my joy is com-plete, For I'm saved, saved, saved!

189 Is It the Crowning Day?

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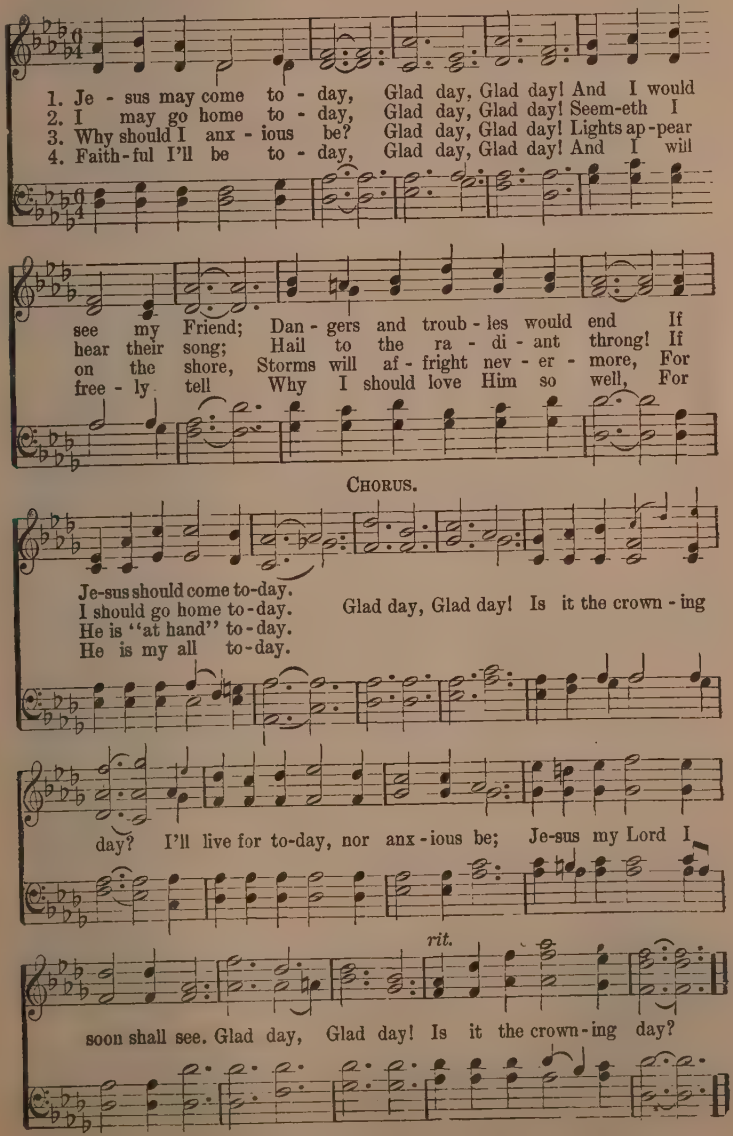
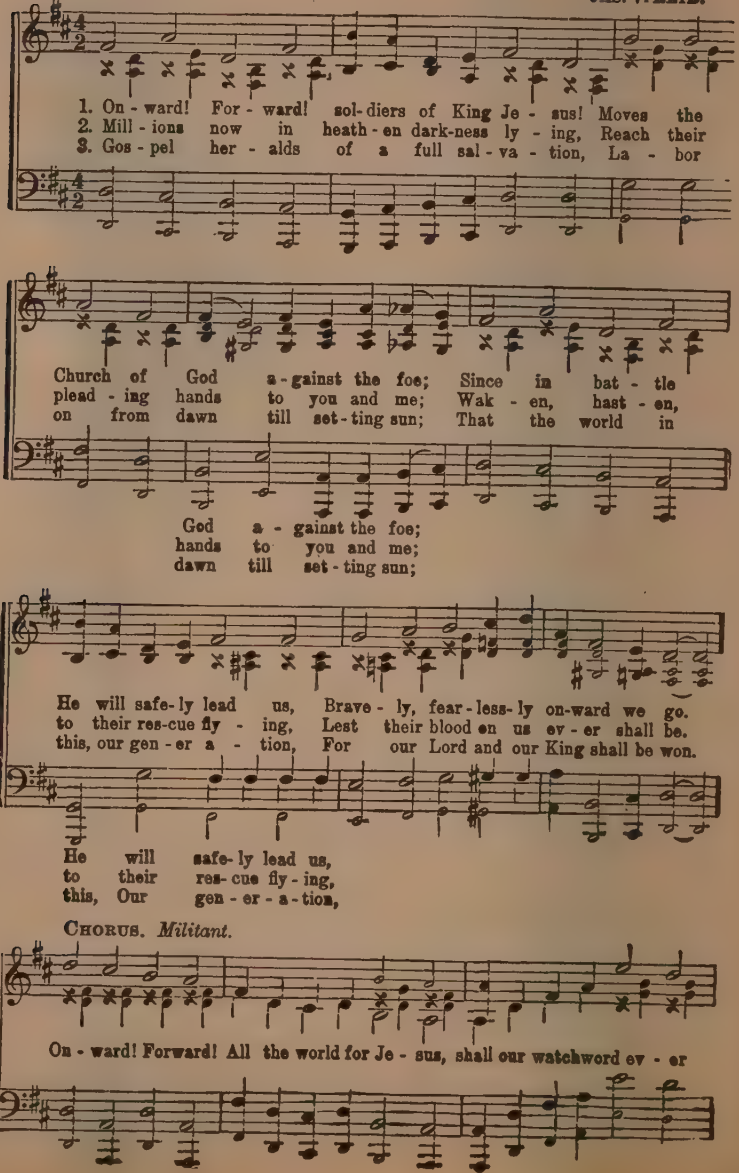
George Walker Whitcomb. Charles H. Marsh.


1. Je - sus may come to - day, Glad day, Glad day! And I would
2. I may go home to - day, Glad day, Glad day! Seem-eth I
3. Why should I anx - ious be? Glad day, Glad day! Lights ap-pear
4. Faith-ful I'll be to - day, Glad day, Glad day! And I will
see my Friend; Dan - gers and troub - les would end If
hear their song; Hail to the ra - di - ant throng! If
on the shore, Storms will af - fright nev - er - more, For
free - ly tell Why I should love Him so well, For
CHORUS.
Je-sus should come to-day.
I should go home to-day.
He is "at hand" to-day.
He is my all to-day.
Glad day, Glad day! Is it the crown - ing
day? I'll live for to-day, nor anx - ious be; Je-sus my Lord I
rit.
soon shall see. Glad day, Glad day! Is it the crown - ing day?

Onward, Forward.

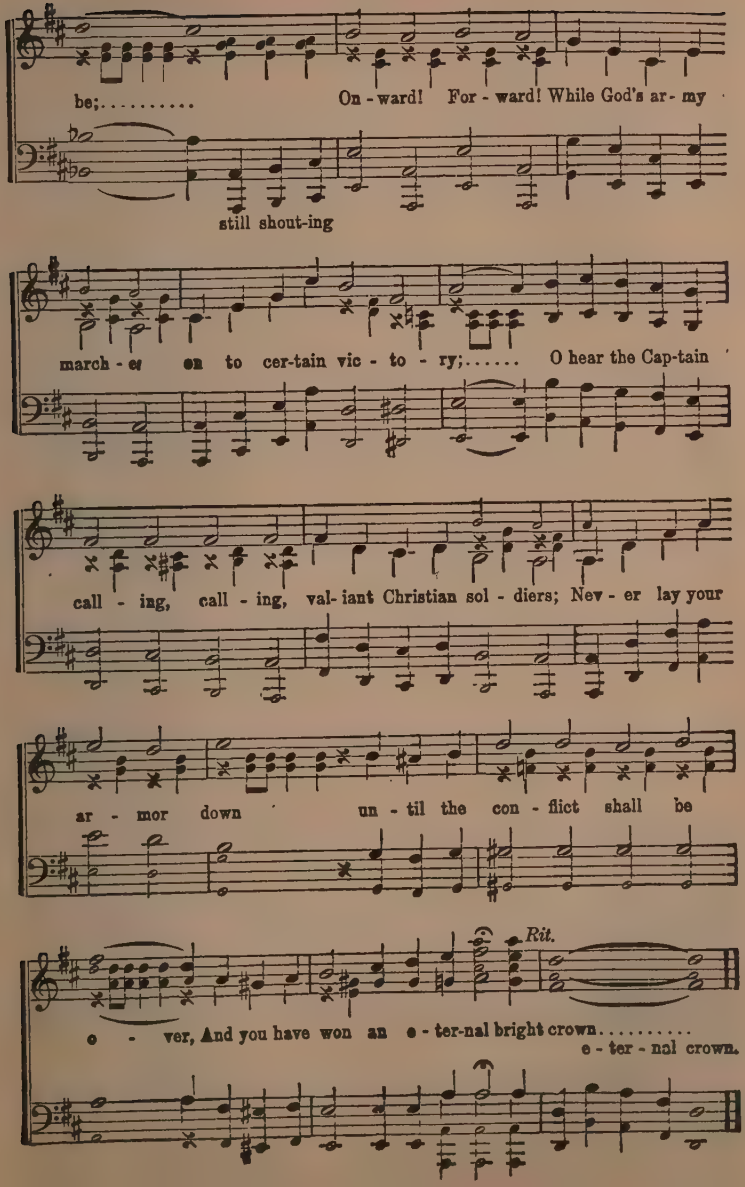
Copyright, 1913, by Jas. V. Reid, Oakland City, Ind.

MRS. C. H. MORRIS. JAS. V. REID.


1. On - ward! For - ward! sol - diers of King Je - sus! Moves the
2. Mill - ions now in heath - en dark-ness ly - ing, Reach their
3. Gos - pel her - alds of a full sal - va - tion, La - bor
Church of God a - gainst the foe; Since in bat - tle
plead - ing hands to you and me; Wak - en, hast - en,
on from dawn till set - ting sun; That the world in
God a - gainst the foe;
hands to you and me;
dawn till set - ting sun;
He will safe - ly lead us, Brave - ly, fear - less - ly on-ward we go.
to their res-cue fly - ing, Lest their blood on us ev - er shall be.
this, our gen - er a - tion, For our Lord and our King shall be won.
He will safe - ly lead us,
to their res - cue fly - ing,
this, Our gen - er - a - tion,

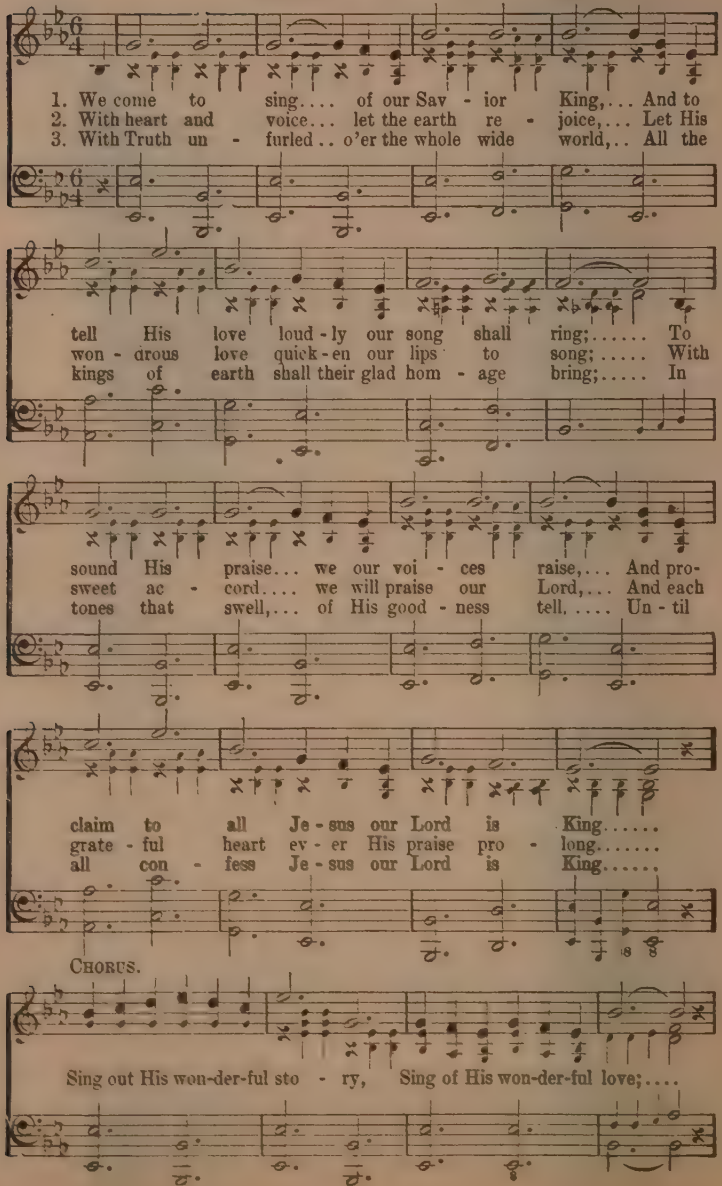
CHORUS. *Militant.*

Onward, Forward.

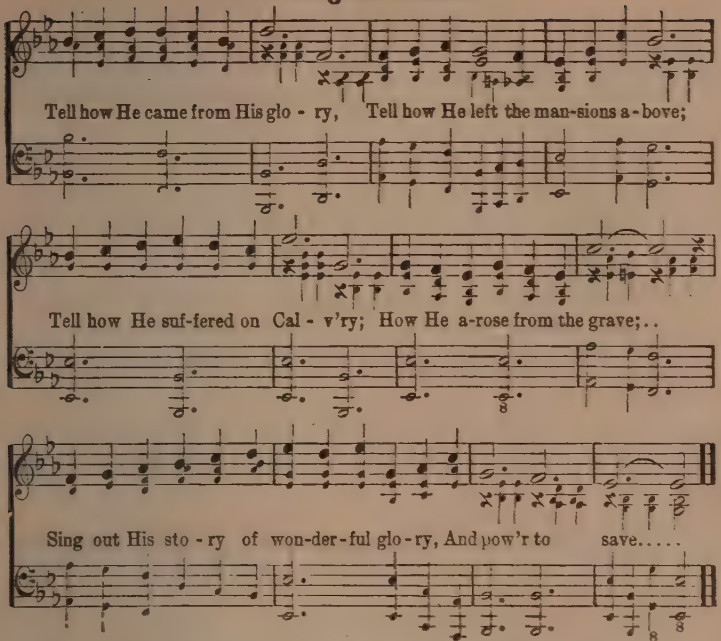

be;.....
On - ward! For - ward! While God's ar - my
still shout-ing
march - er on to cer-tain vic - to - ry;.....
O hear the Cap-tain
call - ing, call - ing, val- iant Christian sol - diers; Nev - er lay your
ar - mor down un - til the con - flict shall be
Rit.
o - ver, And you have won an e - ter-nal bright crown.....
e - ter - nal crown.

A Song of Praise.

F. C. H. COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY FRANK C. HUSTON. Frank C. Huston.

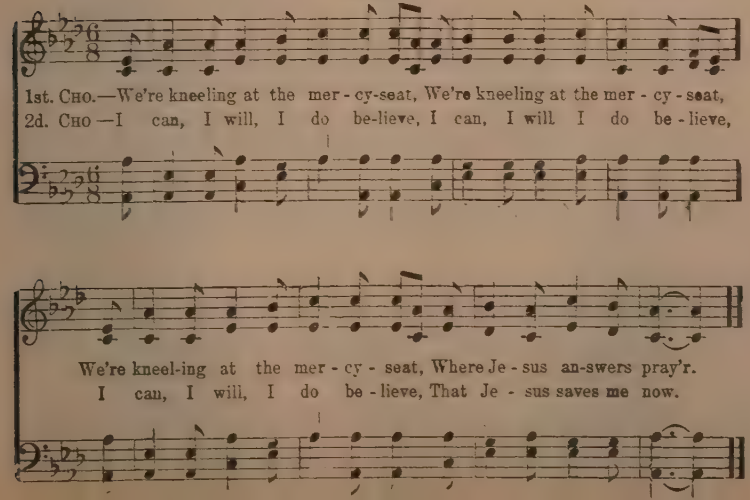

1. We come to sing.... of our Sav - ior King,... And to
2. With heart and voice... let the earth re - joice,... Let His
3. With Truth un - furled.. o'er the whole wide world,.. All the
tell His love loud - ly our song shall ring;..... To
won - drous love quick - en our lips to song;..... With
kings of earth shall their glad hom - age bring;..... In
sound His praise... we our voi - ces raise,... And pro-
sweet ac - cord.... we will praise our Lord,... And each
tones that swell,... of His good - ness tell. .... Un - til
claim to all Je - sus our Lord is King.....
grate - ful heart ev - er His praise pro - long.....
all con - fess Je - sus our Lord is King.....
CHORUS.
Sing out His won-der-ful sto - ry, Sing of His won-der-ful love;....

A Song of Praise.


Tell how He came from His glo - ry, Tell how He left the man-sions a - bove;
Tell how He suf-fered on Cal - v'ry; How He a-rose from the grave;..
Sing out His sto - ry of won-der-ful glo - ry, And pow'r to save.....

192 We're Kneeling at the Mercy-Seat.

CHORUS. E. O. E. Arr.


1st. Cho.—We're kneeling at the mer - cy-seat, We're kneeling at the mer - cy - seat,
2d. Cho —I can, I will, I do be-lieve, I can, I will I do be - lieve,
We're kneel-ing at the mer - cy - seat, Where Je - sus an-swers pray'r.
I can, I will, I do be - lieve, That Je - sus saves me now.

193 The Everlasting Father.

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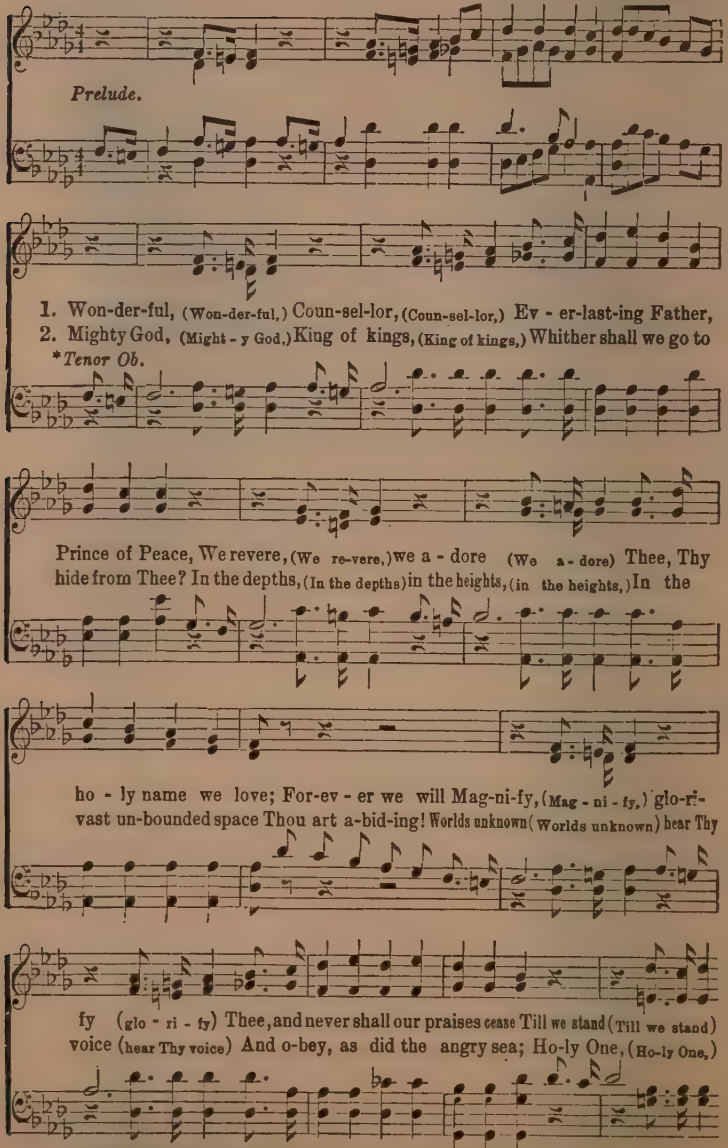
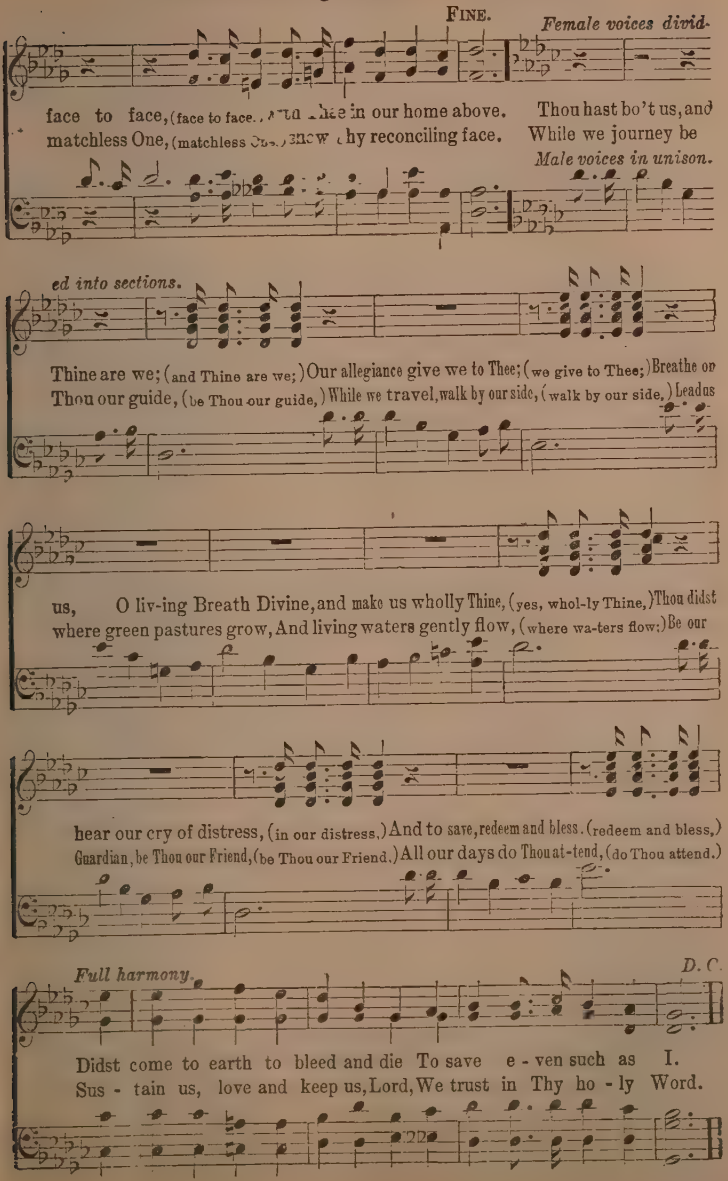
Charlotte G. Homer — Chas. H. Gabriel.


Prelude.
1. Won-der-ful, (Won-der-ful,) Coun-sel-lor, (Coun-sel-lor,) Ev - er-last-ing Father,
2. Mighty God, (Might - y God,) King of kings, (King of kings,) Whither shall we go to
*Tenor Ob.
Prince of Peace, We revere, (We re-vere,) we a - dore (We a - dore) Thee, Thy
hide from Thee? In the depths, (In the depths) in the heights, (in the heights,) In the
ho - ly name we love; For-ev - er we will Mag-ni-fy, (Mag - ni - fy,) glo-ri-
vast un-bounded space Thou art a-bid-ing! Worlds unknown (Worlds unknown) hear Thy
fy (glo - ri - fy) Thee, and never shall our praises cease Till we stand (Till we stand)
voice (hear Thy voice) And o-bey, as did the angry sea; Ho-ly One, (Ho-ly One,)

*A few select Tenor Voices should sing the Obligato Solo and melody.

The Everlasting Father—Concluded.


FINE.
Female voices divid-
face to face, (face to face.) And ... in our home above. Thou hast bo't us, and
matchless One, (matchless One,) ... thy reconciling face. While we journey be
Male voices in unison.
ed into sections.
Thine are we; (and Thine are we;) Our allegiance give we to Thee; (we give to Thee;) Breathe on
Thou our guide, (be Thou our guide,) While we travel, walk by our side, (walk by our side,) Leadus
us, O liv-ing Breath Divine, and make us wholly Thine, (yes, whol-ly Thine,) Thou didst
where green pastures grow, And living waters gently flow, (where wa-ters flow:) Be our
hear our cry of distress, (in our distress.) And to save, redeem and bless. (redeem and bless,)
Guardian, be Thou our Friend, (be Thou our Friend.) All our days do Thou at-tend, (do Thou attend.)
Full harmony.
D. C.
Didst come to earth to bleed and die To save e - ven such as I.
Sus - tain us, love and keep us, Lord, We trust in Thy ho - ly Word.

194 My Anchor Holds.

(*For Male Voices.*)

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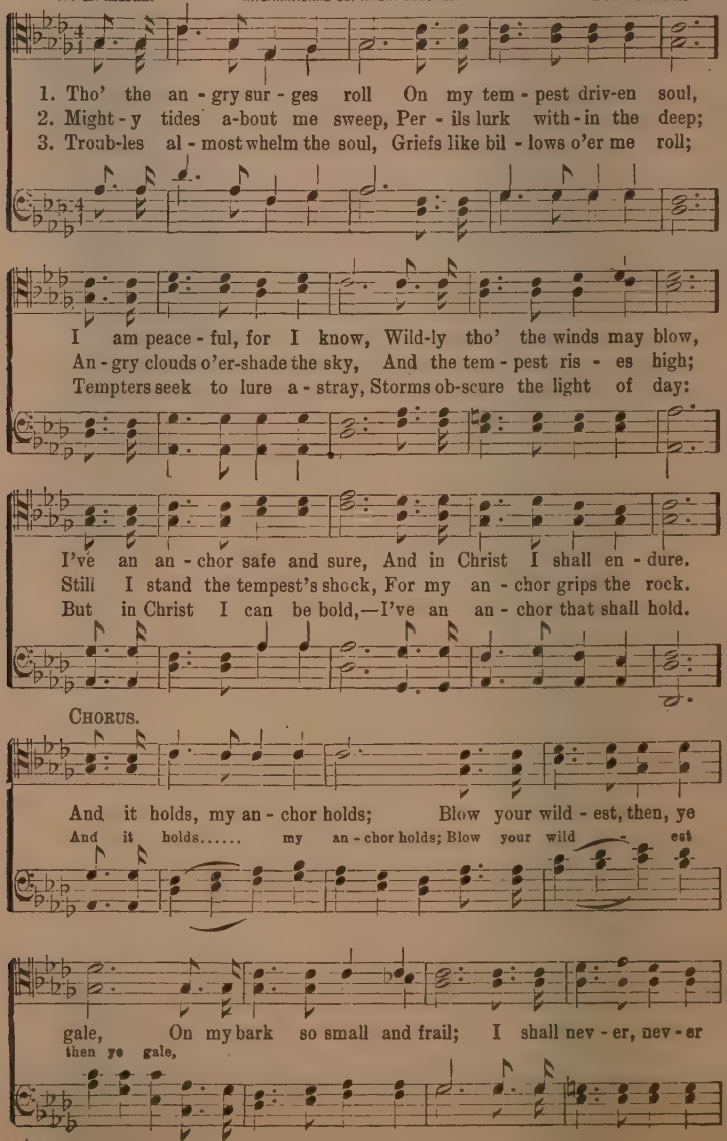
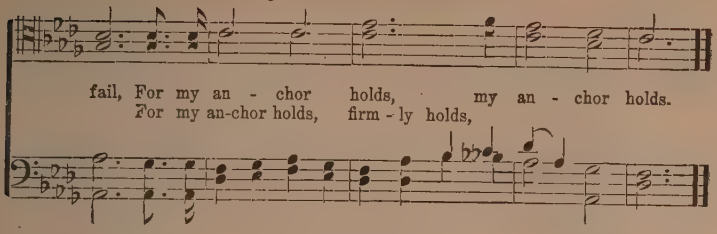
W. C. Martin. D. B. Towner.

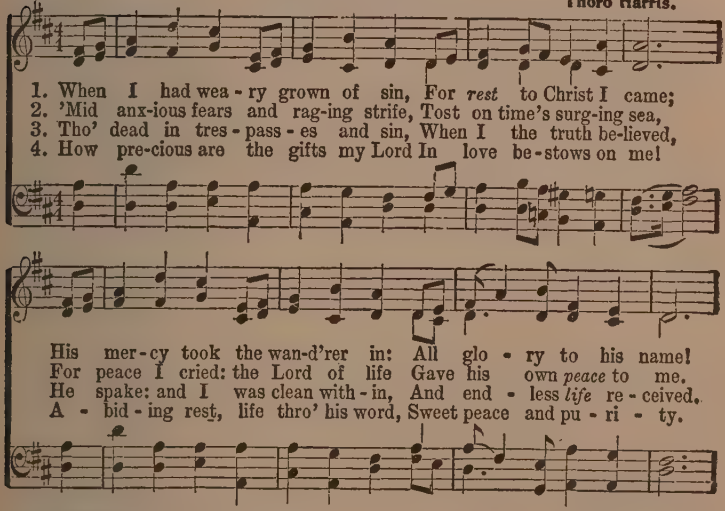

1. Tho' the an - gry sur - ges roll On my tem - pest driv-en soul,
2. Might - y tides a-bout me sweep, Per - ils lurk with - in the deep;
3. Troub-les al - most whelm the soul, Griefs like bil - lows o'er me roll;
I am peace - ful, for I know, Wild-ly tho' the winds may blow,
An - gry clouds o'er-shade the sky, And the tem - pest ris - es high;
Tempters seek to lure a - stray, Storms ob-scure the light of day:
I've an an - chor safe and sure, And in Christ I shall en - dure.
Still I stand the tempest's shock, For my an - chor grips the rock.
But in Christ I can be bold,—I've an an - chor that shall hold.
CHORUS.
And it holds, my an - chor holds; Blow your wild - est, then, ye
And it holds..... my an - chor holds; Blow your wild - est
gale, On my bark so small and frail; I shall nev - er, nev - er
then ye gale,

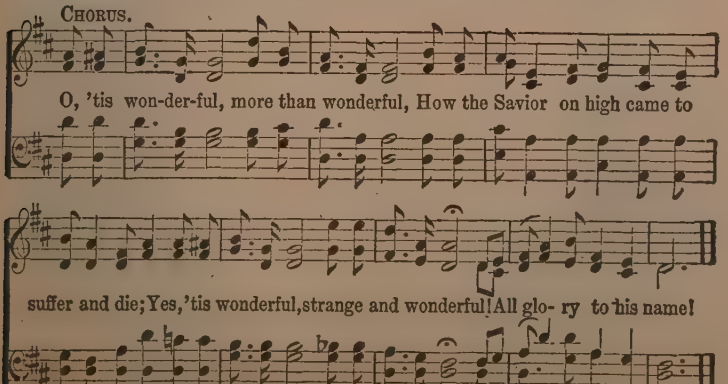
My Anchor Holds.



195 Wonderful.

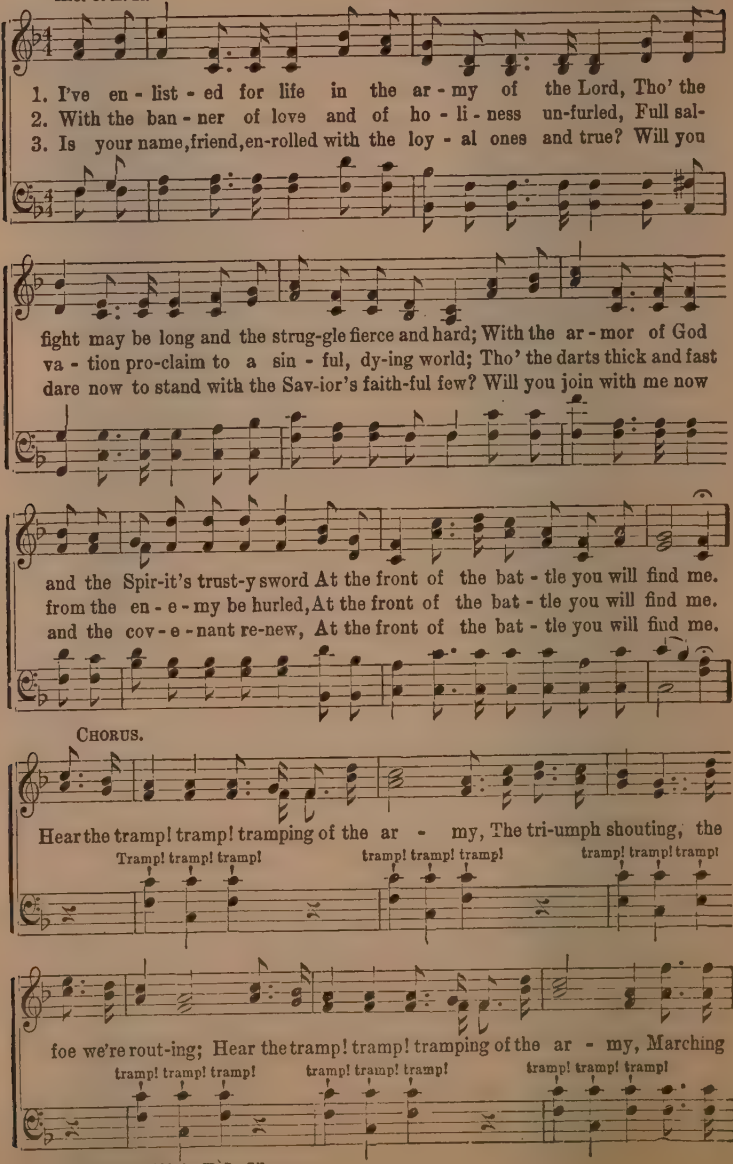
T. H. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY THORO HARRIS. Thoro Harris.


1. When I had wea - ry grown of sin, For *rest* to Christ I came;
2. 'Mid anx-ious fears and rag-ing strife, Tost on time's surg-ing sea,
3. Tho' dead in tres - pass - es and sin, When I the truth be-lieved,
4. How pre-cious are the gifts my Lord In love be - stows on me!
His mer - cy took the wan-d'rer in: All glo - ry to his name!
For peace I cried: the Lord of life Gave his own *peace* to me.
He spake: and I was clean with - in, And end - less *life* re - ceived.
A - bid - ing rest, life thro' his word, Sweet peace and pu - ri - ty.


Chorus.
O, 'tis won-der-ful, more than wonderful, How the Savior on high came to
suffer and die; Yes, 'tis wonderful, strange and wonderful! All glo - ry to his name!

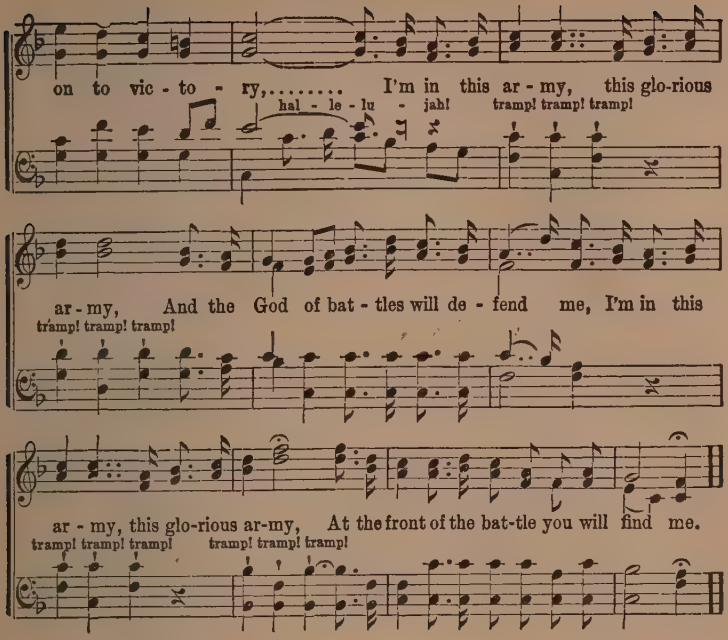
196 At the Battle's Front.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.


1. I've en - list - ed for life in the ar - my of the Lord, Tho' the
2. With the ban - ner of love and of ho - li - ness un-furled, Full sal-
3. Is your name, friend, en-rolled with the loy - al ones and true? Will you
fight may be long and the strug-gle fierce and hard; With the ar - mor of God
va - tion pro-claim to a sin - ful, dy-ing world; Tho' the darts thick and fast
dare now to stand with the Sav-ior's faith-ful few? Will you join with me now
and the Spir-it's trust-y sword At the front of the bat - tle you will find me.
from the en - e - my be hurled, At the front of the bat - tle you will find me.
and the cov - e - nant re-new, At the front of the bat - tle you will find me.
Chorus.
Hear the tramp! tramp! tramping of the ar - my, The tri-umph shouting, the
Tramp! tramp! tramp!
tramp! tramp! tramp!
tramp! tramp! tramp!
foe we're rout-ing; Hear the tramp! tramp! tramping of the ar - my, Marching
tramp! tramp! tramp!
tramp! tramp! tramp!
tramp! tramp! tramp!

Copyright, 1906, by H. L. Gilmour.

At the Battle's Front.


on to vic - to - ry,..... I'm in this ar - my, this glo-rious
hal - le - lu - jah! tramp! tramp! tramp!
ar - my, And the God of bat - tles will de - fend me, I'm in this
tramp! tramp! tramp!
ar - my, this glo-rious ar-my, At the front of the bat-tle you will find me.
tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp!

197 There's a Great Day Coming.

W. L. T. USED BY PER. W.L. THOMPSON & CO., EAST LIVERPOOL, O., AND THE THOMPSON MUSIC CO., CHICAGO, ILL. WILL L. THOMPSON.

1. There's a great day coming, A great day coming, There's a great day com-ing by and by;
2. There's a bright day coming, A bright day coming, There's a bright day com-ing by and by;
3. There's a sad day coming, A sad day coming, There's a sad day com-ing by and by;

When the saints and the sinners shall be parted right and left,
But its brightness shall only come to them that love the Lord. Are you ready for that day to come
When the sinner shall hear his doom, "Depart, I know ye not,"

CHORUS. *m* *pp*

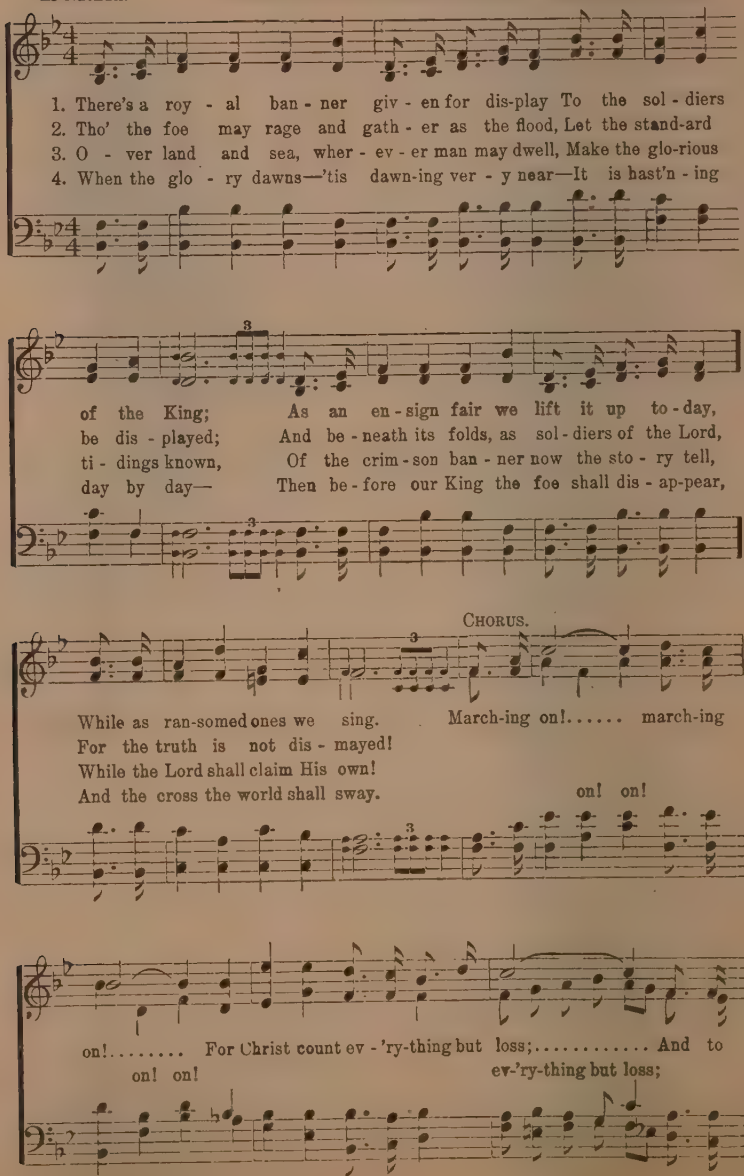
Are you ready? Are you ready? Are you ready for the judgment day? For the judgment day?

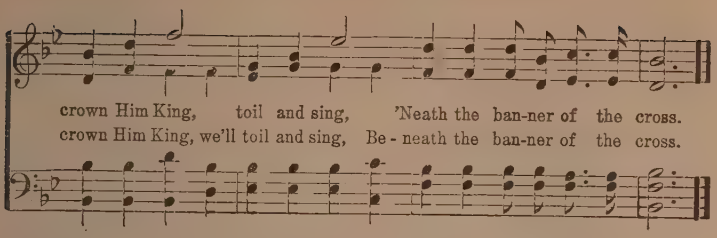
The Banner of the Cross.

El Nathan.

Copyright, 1884 and 1887, by James McGranahan.

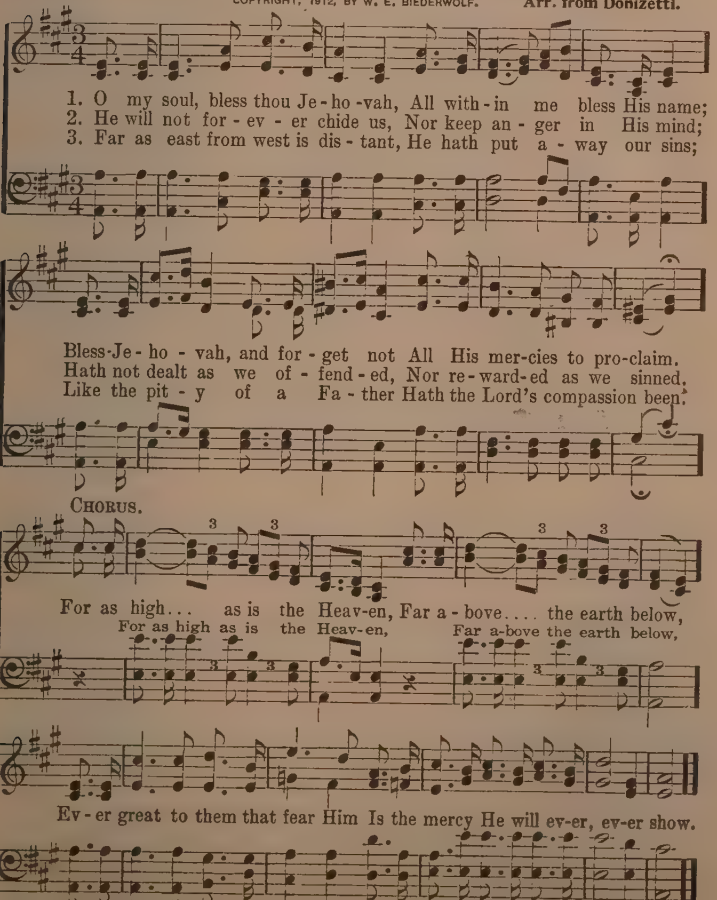
James McGranahan.


1. There's a roy - al ban - ner giv - en for dis-play To the sol - diers
2. Tho' the foe may rage and gath - er as the flood, Let the stand-ard
3. O - ver land and sea, wher - ev - er man may dwell, Make the glo-rious
4. When the glo - ry dawns—'tis dawn-ing ver - y near—It is hast'n - ing
of the King; As an en - sign fair we lift it up to - day,
be dis - played; And be - neath its folds, as sol - diers of the Lord,
ti - dings known, Of the crim - son ban - ner now the sto - ry tell,
day by day— Then be - fore our King the foe shall dis - ap-pear,
CHORUS.
While as ran-somed ones we sing. March-ing on!..... march-ing
For the truth is not dis - mayed!
While the Lord shall claim His own!
And the cross the world shall sway.
on! on!
on!..... For Christ count ev - 'ry-thing but loss;..... And to
on! on!
ev-'ry-thing but loss;


crown Him King, toil and sing, 'Neath the ban-ner of the cross.
crown Him King, we'll toil and sing, Be - neath the ban-ner of the cross.

199 O My Soul, Bless Thou Jehovah.

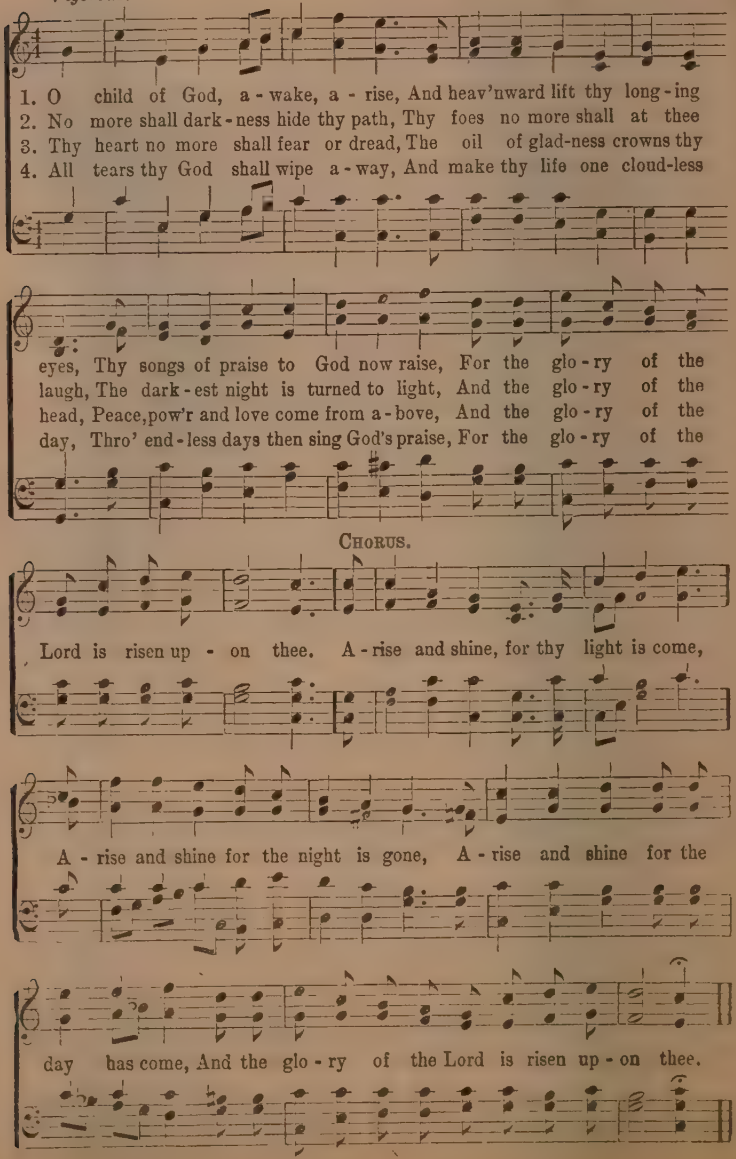
COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY W. E. BIEDERWOLF. Arr. from Donizetti.


1. O my soul, bless thou Je - ho - vah, All with - in me bless His name;
2. He will not for - ev - er chide us, Nor keep an - ger in His mind;
3. Far as east from west is dis - tant, He hath put a - way our sins;
Bless Je - ho - vah, and for - get not All His mer-cies to pro-claim.
Hath not dealt as we of - fend - ed, Nor re - ward - ed as we sinned.
Like the pit - y of a Fa - ther Hath the Lord's compassion been.
CHORUS.
For as high... as is the Heav-en, Far a - bove.... the earth below,
For as high as is the Heav-en, Far a-bove the earth below,
Ev - er great to them that fear Him Is the mercy He will ev-er, ev-er show.

200 Arise, and Shine.

J. Gilchrist Lawson. COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY J. GILCHRIST LAWSON. Harry L. Brooks.

Vigorous.


1. O child of God, a - wake, a - rise, And heav'nward lift thy long - ing eyes, Thy songs of praise to God now raise, For the glo - ry of the
2. No more shall dark - ness hide thy path, Thy foes no more shall at thee laugh, The dark - est night is turned to light, And the glo - ry of the
3. Thy heart no more shall fear or dread, The oil of glad-ness crowns thy head, Peace, pow'r and love come from a - bove, And the glo - ry of the
4. All tears thy God shall wipe a - way, And make thy life one cloud-less day, Thro' end - less days then sing God's praise, For the glo - ry of the
CHORUS.
Lord is risen up - on thee. A - rise and shine, for thy light is come,
A - rise and shine for the night is gone, A - rise and shine for the
day has come, And the glo - ry of the Lord is risen up - on thee.

Invitation Hymns.

201 Who'll Be the Next?

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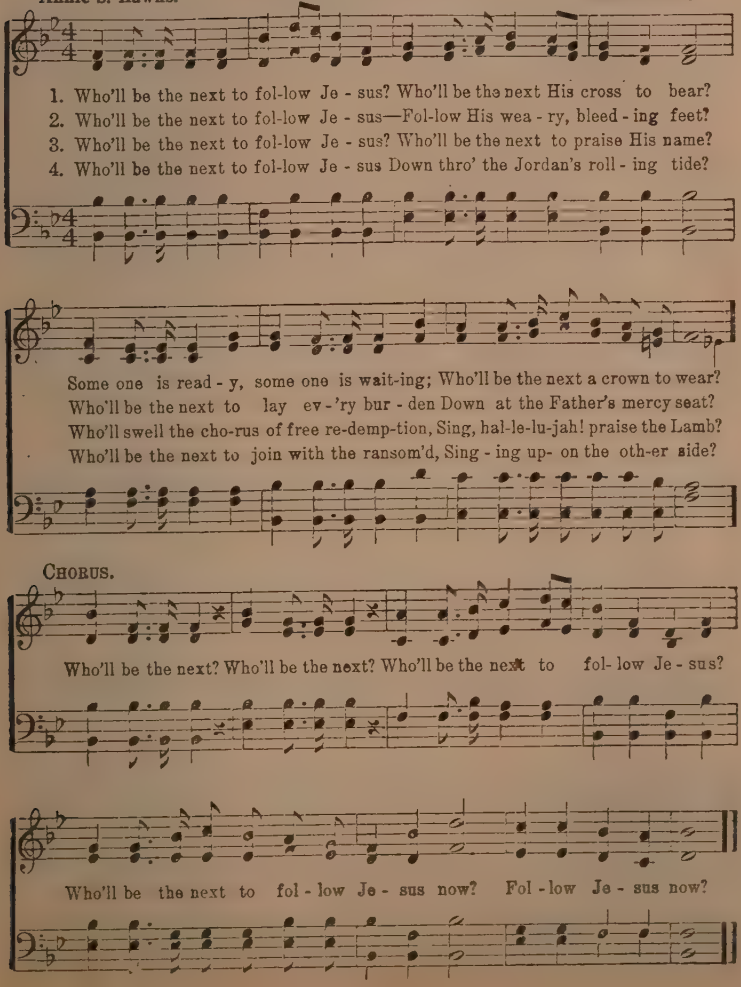
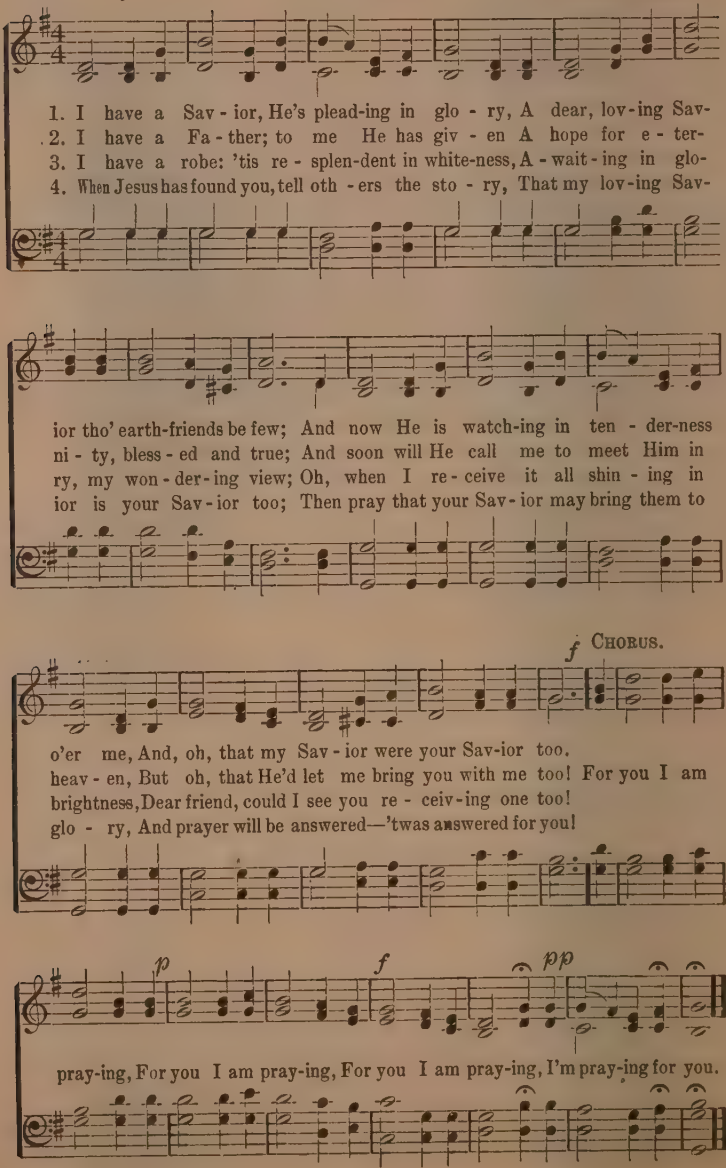
Annie S. Hawks. Robert Lowry.


1. Who'll be the next to fol-low Je - sus? Who'll be the next His cross to bear?
2. Who'll be the next to fol-low Je - sus—Fol-low His wea - ry, bleed - ing feet?
3. Who'll be the next to fol-low Je - sus? Who'll be the next to praise His name?
4. Who'll be the next to fol-low Je - sus Down thro' the Jordan's roll - ing tide?
Some one is read - y, some one is wait-ing; Who'll be the next a crown to wear?
Who'll be the next to lay ev - 'ry bur - den Down at the Father's mercy seat?
Who'll swell the cho-rus of free re-demp-tion, Sing, hal-le-lu-jah! praise the Lamb?
Who'll be the next to join with the ransom'd, Sing - ing up- on the oth-er side?
CHORUS.
Who'll be the next? Who'll be the next? Who'll be the next to fol- low Je - sus?
Who'll be the next to fol - low Je - sus now? Fol - low Je - sus now?

202 I Am Praying For You.

S. O'Maley Cluff. USED BY PERMISSION. Ira D. Sankey.


1. I have a Sav - ior, He's plead-ing in glo - ry, A dear, lov-ing Sav-
2. I have a Fa - ther; to me He has giv - en A hope for e - ter-
3. I have a robe: 'tis re - splen-dent in white-ness, A - wait - ing in glo-
4. When Jesus has found you, tell oth - ers the sto - ry, That my lov-ing Sav-
ior tho' earth-friends be few; And now He is watch-ing in ten - der-ness
ni - ty, bless - ed and true; And soon will He call me to meet Him in
ry, my won - der - ing view; Oh, when I re - ceive it all shin - ing in
ior is your Sav - ior too; Then pray that your Sav - ior may bring them to
f CHORUS.
o'er me, And, oh, that my Sav - ior were your Sav-ior too.
heav - en, But oh, that He'd let me bring you with me too! For you I am
brightness, Dear friend, could I see you re - ceiv - ing one too!
glo - ry, And prayer will be answered—'twas answered for you!
p
f
pp
pray-ing, For you I am pray-ing, For you I am pray-ing, I'm pray-ing for you.

Why Not Now?

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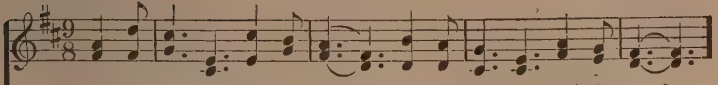
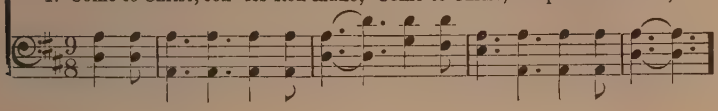
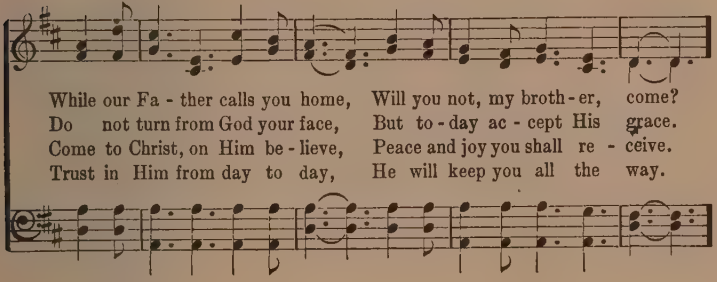
El Nathan. C. C. Case.



1. While we pray and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,
2. You have wan-dered far a - way; Do not risk an - oth - er day;
3. In the world you've failed to find Aught of peace for troub - led mind;
4. Come to Christ, con - fes-sion make; Come to Christ, and par - don take;



While our Fa - ther calls you home, Will you not, my broth - er, come?
Do not turn from God your face, But to - day ac - cept His grace.
Come to Christ, on Him be - lieve, Peace and joy you shall re - ceive.
Trust in Him from day to day, He will keep you all the way.



CHORUS.

Why not now?.. why not now?.. Why not come to Je - sus now?
Why not now? why not now?

Why not now?.. why not now?.. Why not come to Je - sus now?
Why not now? why not now?

Softly and Tenderly.

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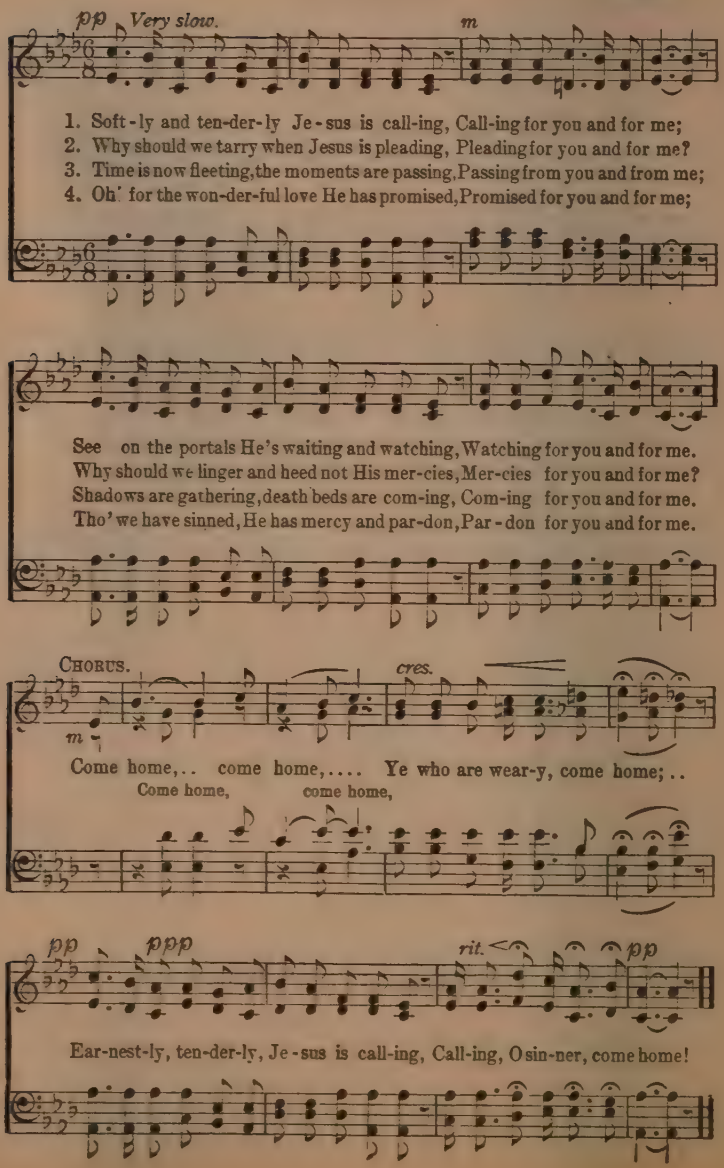
pp
Very slow.
m
1. Soft-ly and ten-der-ly Je-sus is call-ing, Call-ing for you and for me;
2. Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading, Pleading for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing, Passing from you and from me;
4. Oh! for the won-der-ful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me;
See on the portals He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
Why should we linger and heed not His mer-cies, Mer-cies for you and for me?
Shadows are gathering, death beds are com-ing, Com-ing for you and for me.
Tho' we have sinned, He has mercy and par-don, Par-don for you and for me.
Chorus.
cres.
m
Come home,.. come home,.... Ye who are wear-y, come home;..
Come home, come home,
pp
ppp
rit.
pp
Ear-nest-ly, ten-der-ly, Je-sus is call-ing, Call-ing, O sin-ner, come home!

Able, Willing, Mighty.

J. P. S.

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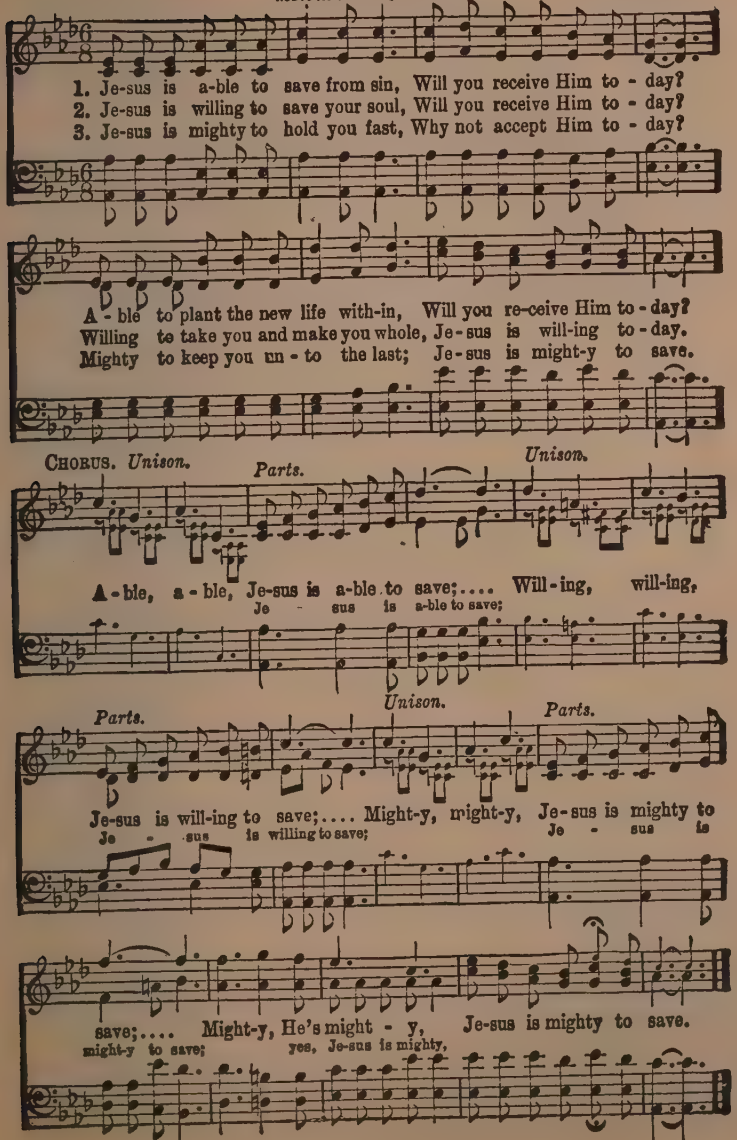
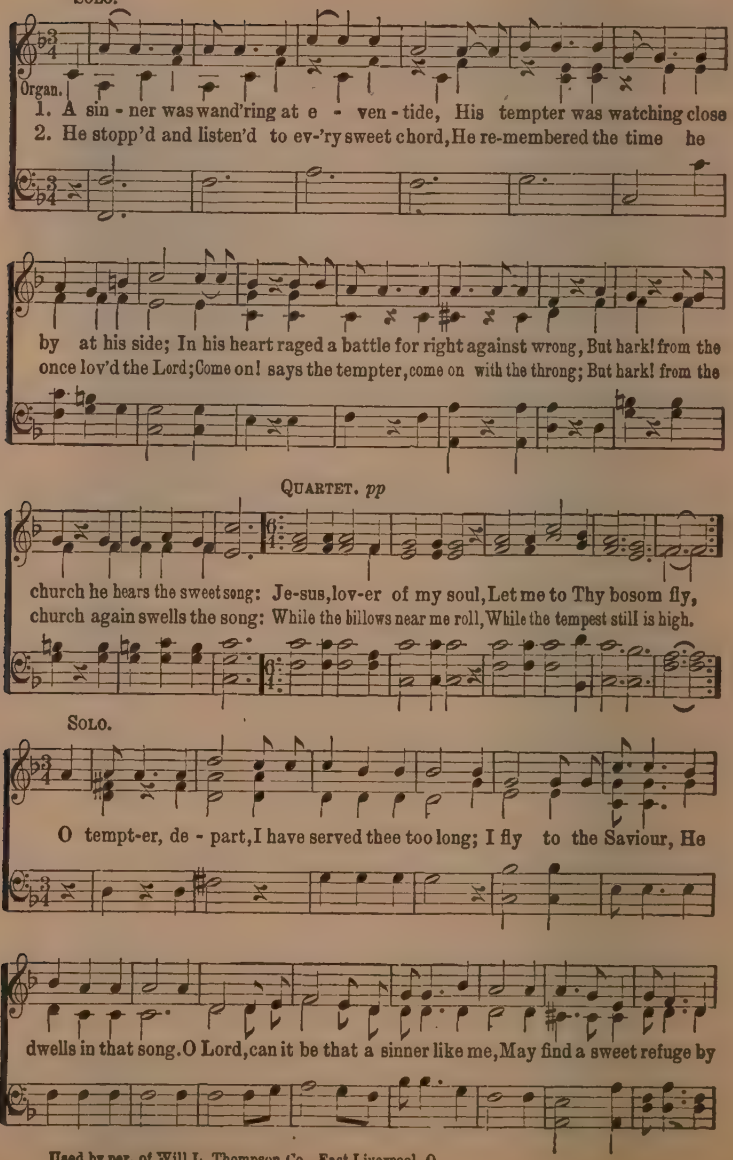

1. Je-sus is a-ble to save from sin, Will you receive Him to - day?
2. Je-sus is willing to save your soul, Will you receive Him to - day?
3. Je-sus is mighty to hold you fast, Why not accept Him to - day?
A - ble to plant the new life with-in, Will you re-ceive Him to - day?
Willing to take you and make you whole, Je-sus is will-ing to - day.
Mighty to keep you un - to the last; Je-sus is might-y to save.
Chorus. Unison.
Parts.
Unison.
A - ble, a - ble, Je-sus is a-ble to save;.... Will - ing, will-ing,
Je - sus is a-ble to save;
Unison.
Parts.
Parts.
Je-sus is will-ing to save;.... Might-y, might-y, Je-sus is mighty to
Je - sus is willing to save;
Je - sus is
save;.... Might-y, He's might - y, Je-sus is mighty to save.
might-y to save;
yes, Je-sus is mighty,

The Sinner and the Song.

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.

SOLO.


Organ.
1. A sin - ner was wand'ring at e - ven - tide, His tempter was watching close
2. He stopp'd and listen'd to ev-'ry sweet chord, He re-membered the time he
by at his side; In his heart raged a battle for right against wrong, But hark! from the
once lov'd the Lord; Come on! says the tempter, come on with the throng; But hark! from the
QUARTET. pp
church he hears the sweet song: Je-sus, lov-er of my soul, Let me to Thy bosom fly,
church again swells the song: While the billows near me roll, While the tempest still is high.
SOLO.
O tempt-er, de - part, I have served thee too long; I fly to the Saviour, He
dwells in that song. O Lord, can it be that a sinner like me, May find a sweet refuge by

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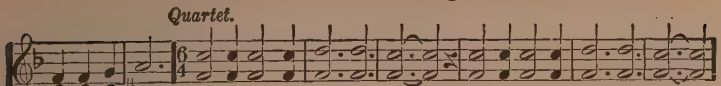
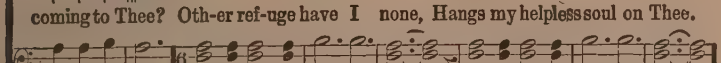
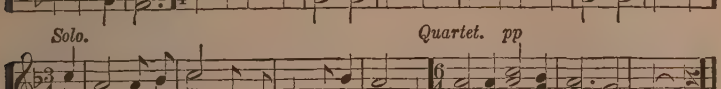
The Sinner and the Song—Concluded.

Quartet.





Solo. *Quartet. pp*



207 Why Do You Wait?

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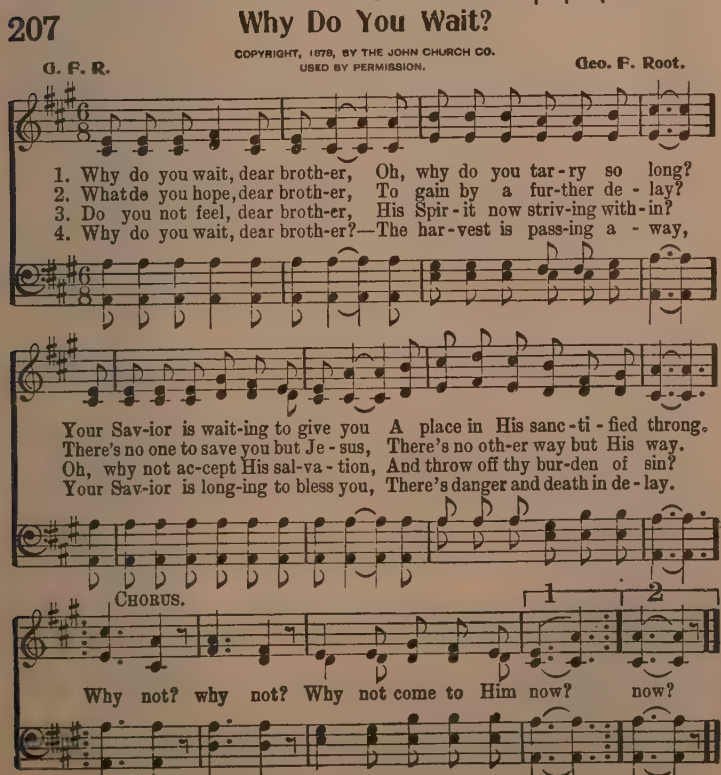
G. F. R. Geo. F. Root.


1. Why do you wait, dear broth-er, Oh, why do you tar-ry so long?
2. What do you hope, dear broth-er, To gain by a fur-ther de-lay?
3. Do you not feel, dear broth-er, His Spir-it now striv-ing with-in?
4. Why do you wait, dear broth-er?—The har-vest is pass-ing a-way,
Your Sav-ior is wait-ing to give you A place in His sanc-ti-fied throng.
There's no one to save you but Je-sus, There's no oth-er way but His way.
Oh, why not ac-cept His sal-va-tion, And throw off thy bur-den of sin?
Your Sav-ior is long-ing to bless you, There's danger and death in de-lay.
CHORUS.
1
2
Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now? now?

Almost Decided.

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C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. Some one for years at your heart has been knock-ing, Knock-ing and
2. Glimp-ses of light on thy path has been shin-ing, To-kens of
3. Haste, oh make haste, for the night is ap-proach-ing, Soon will thy
4. Al-most de-cid-ed, why not al-to-geth-er? Al-most de-

plead-ing a-gain and a-gain; Out-side the door He's been
treas-ures of love yet in store, All to be thine, free-ly
day of pro-ba-tion be o'er; Haste for thy Lord will not
cid-ed is but to be lost; Choose ye to-day and be

pa-tient-ly stand-ing, Will you per-mit Him to plead thus in vain?
thine, for the ask-ing, If un-to Him thou wilt o-pen the door.
al-ways stand pleading, Haste, lest He leave to re-turn nev-er-more.
wise in thy choos-ing, Christ or the world, oh con-sid-er the cost.

CHORUS.

Al-most de-cid-ed, al-most de-cid-ed, Life is un-cer-tain, why will ye de-lay?

Al-most de-cid-ed, al-most de-cid-ed, Oh why not fully de-cid-ed to-day?

I Give Myself to Thee.

(CONSECRATION HYMN.)

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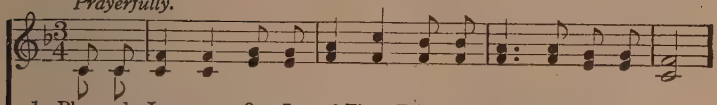
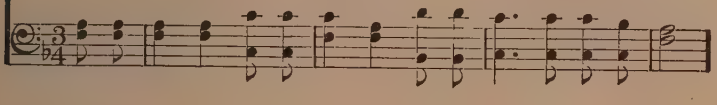
A. H. A. WORDS AND MUSIC. Rev. A. H. Ackley.

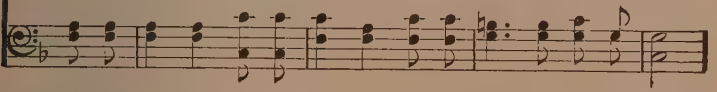
Prayerfully.



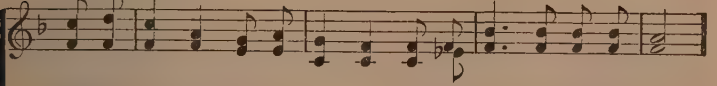
1. Bless-ed Je - sus, O I need Thee, Friends of earth can - not a - vail;
2. I am trust-ing in Thy prom-ise, Hum-bly kneel-ing at Thy feet;
3. Cru - el stripes were laid up - on Thee, More than Thy dear form could bear;
4. And if One so high and ho - ly, Could stoop down so low for me,
5. I will love Thee, I will serve Thee, Till at last my soul shall stand



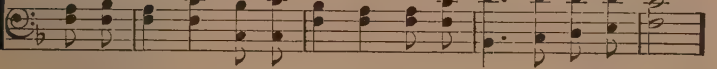
Love di - vine a - lone can save me, Hu - man love is weak and frail.
Touch me with Thy hand of mer - cy, Make my bro - ken heart com-plete.
There was none to share Thy sor - row, Or to shed a pity-ing tear.
I will make a full sur-ren - der, Thine for - ev - er-more to be.
In the pres-ence of Thy glo - ry, When I cross the bor - der - land.

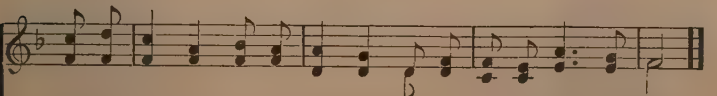


CHORUS.

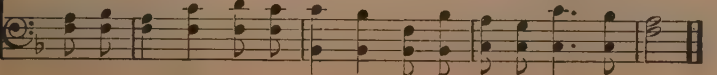


Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast done so much for me,





Now be - liev - ing on Thy prom - ise, Lord, I give my - self to Thee.



Coming Home.

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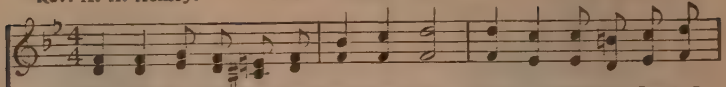
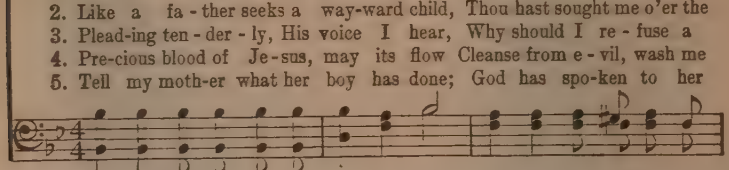
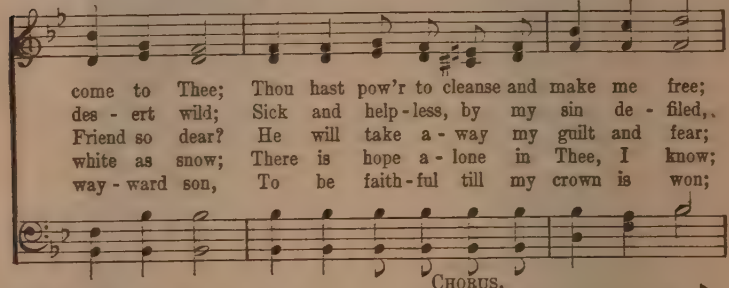
B. D. Ackley.
Cho. by A. H. A.



1. Vile and sin - ful tho' my heart may be, Full - y trust-ing, Lord, I
2. Like a fa - ther seeks a way-ward child, Thou hast sought me o'er the
3. Plead-ing ten - der - ly, His voice I hear, Why should I re - fuse a
4. Pre-cious blood of Je - sus, may its flow Cleanse from e - vil, wash me
5. Tell my moth-er what her boy has done; God has spo-ken to her



come to Thee; Thou hast pow'r to cleanse and make me free;
des - ert wild; Sick and help - less, by my sin de - filed,
Friend so dear? He will take a - way my guilt and fear;
white as snow; There is hope a - lone in Thee, I know;
way - ward son, To be faith - ful till my crown is won;



CHORUS.

I am com - ing home. Com - ing home, com - ing
I'm com-ing home,
home, No lon - ger in the path of sin to roam; I'm com-ing
I'm com-ing home,
home, com-ing home, Lord Je-sus, I am com-ing home.
I'm coming home, I'm coming home,

211 Come Without Delay.

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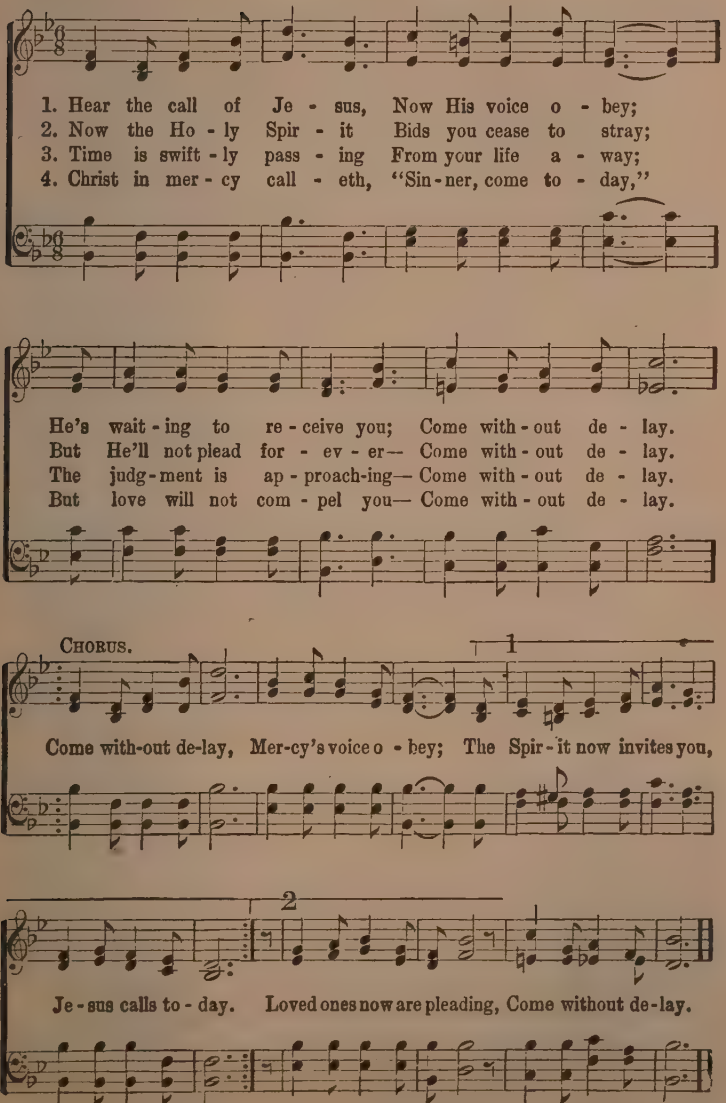
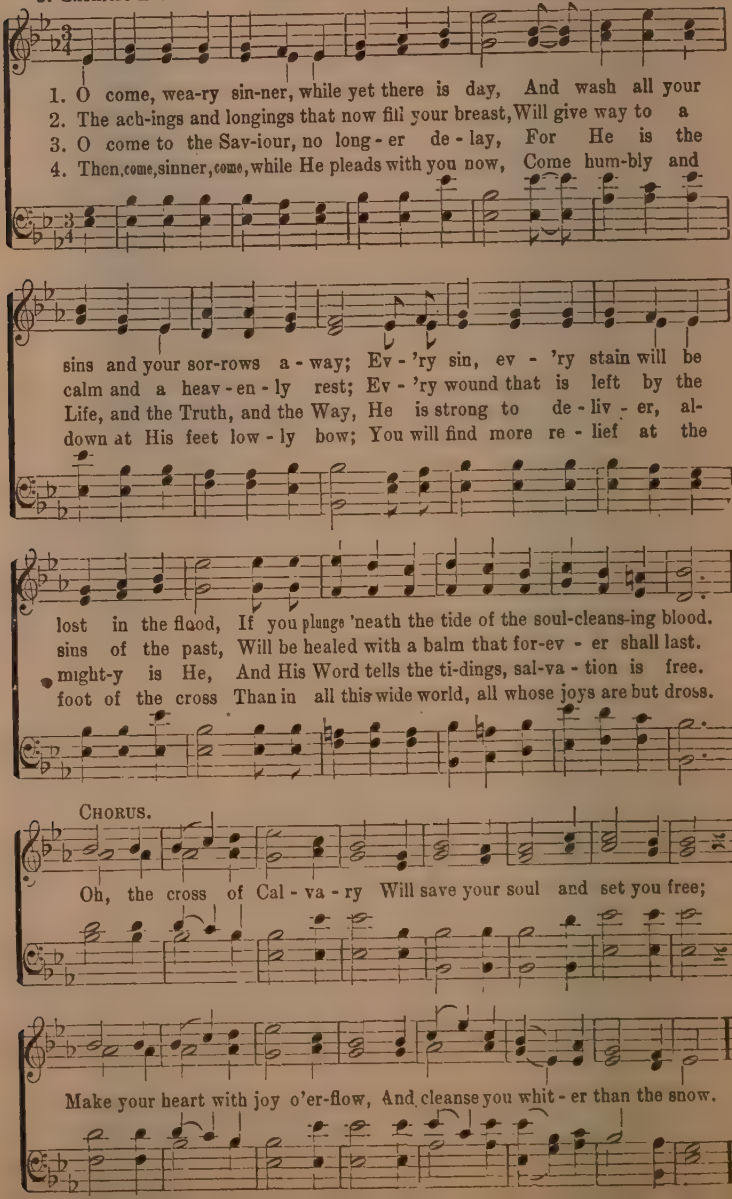
J. R. B. J. R. Beveridge.


1. Hear the call of Je - sus, Now His voice o - bey;
2. Now the Ho - ly Spir - it Bids you cease to stray;
3. Time is swift - ly pass - ing From your life a - way;
4. Christ in mer - cy call - eth, "Sin - ner, come to - day,"
He's wait - ing to re - ceive you; Come with - out de - lay.
But He'll not plead for - ev - er— Come with - out de - lay.
The judg - ment is ap - proach - ing— Come with - out de - lay.
But love will not com - pel you— Come with - out de - lay.
CHORUS.
1
Come with-out de-lay, Mer-cy's voice o - bey; The Spir - it now invites you,
2
Je - sus calls to - day. Loved ones now are pleading, Come without de-lay.

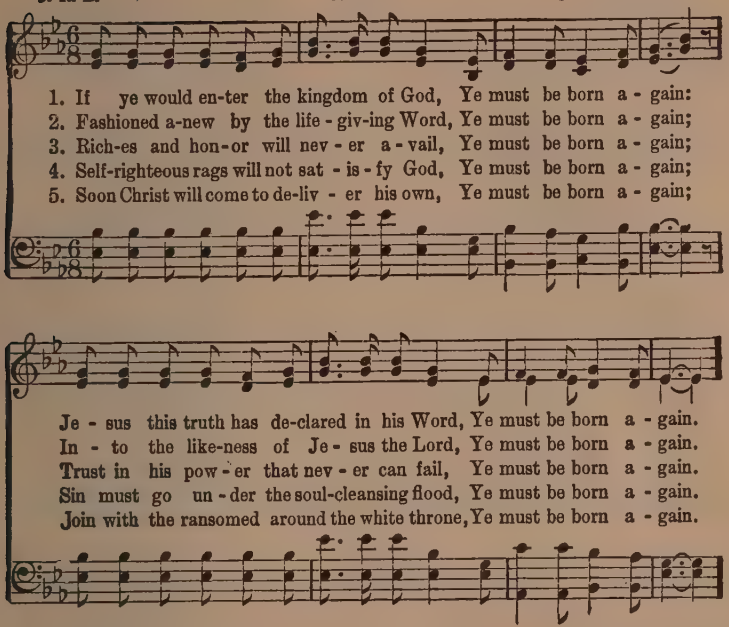
212 Oh, the Cross of Calvary.

J. Gilchrist Lawson. COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY J. GILCHRIST LAWSON. Chas. H. Gabriel.

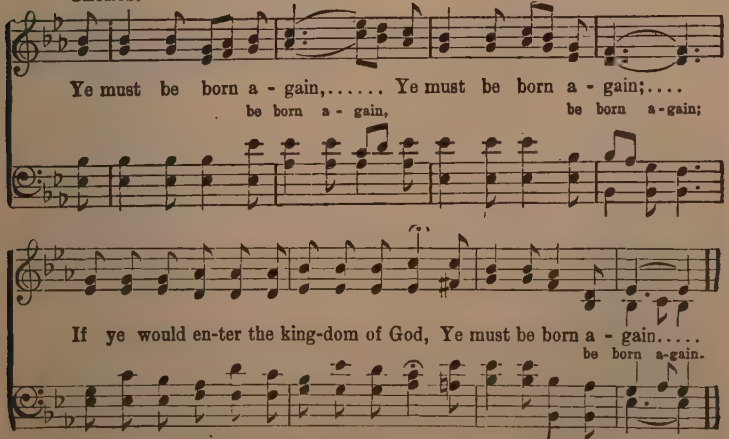

1. O come, wea-ry sin-ner, while yet there is day, And wash all your
sins and your sor-rows a - way; Ev - 'ry sin, ev - 'ry stain will be
lost in the flood, If you plunge 'neath the tide of the soul-cleans-ing blood.
2. The ach-ings and longings that now fill your breast, Will give way to a
calm and a heav - en - ly rest; Ev - 'ry wound that is left by the
sins of the past, Will be healed with a balm that for-ev - er shall last.
3. O come to the Sav-iour, no long - er de - lay, For He is the
Life, and the Truth, and the Way, He is strong to de - liv - er, al-
might-y is He, And His Word tells the ti-dings, sal-va - tion is free.
4. Then, come, sinner, come, while He pleads with you now, Come hum-bly and
down at His feet low - ly bow; You will find more re - lief at the
foot of the cross Than in all this wide world, all whose joys are but dross.
Chorus.
Oh, the cross of Cal - va - ry Will save your soul and set you free;
Make your heart with joy o'er-flow, And cleanse you whit - er than the snow.

213 Ye Must Be Born Again.

J. R. B. John 3: 7. J. R. Beveridge.


1. If ye would en-ter the kingdom of God, Ye must be born a - gain:
2. Fashioned a-new by the life - giv-ing Word, Ye must be born a - gain;
3. Rich-es and hon-or will nev - er a - vail, Ye must be born a - gain;
4. Self-righteous rags will not sat - is - fy God, Ye must be born a - gain;
5. Soon Christ will come to de-liv - er his own, Ye must be born a - gain;
Je - sus this truth has de-clared in his Word, Ye must be born a - gain.
In - to the like-ness of Je - sus the Lord, Ye must be born a - gain.
Trust in his pow - er that nev - er can fail, Ye must be born a - gain.
Sin must go un - der the soul-cleansing flood, Ye must be born a - gain.
Join with the ransomed around the white throne, Ye must be born a - gain.

Chorus.


Ye must be born a - gain,..... Ye must be born a - gain;....
be born a - gain, be born a - gain;
If ye would en-ter the king-dom of God, Ye must be born a - gain.....
be born a-gain.

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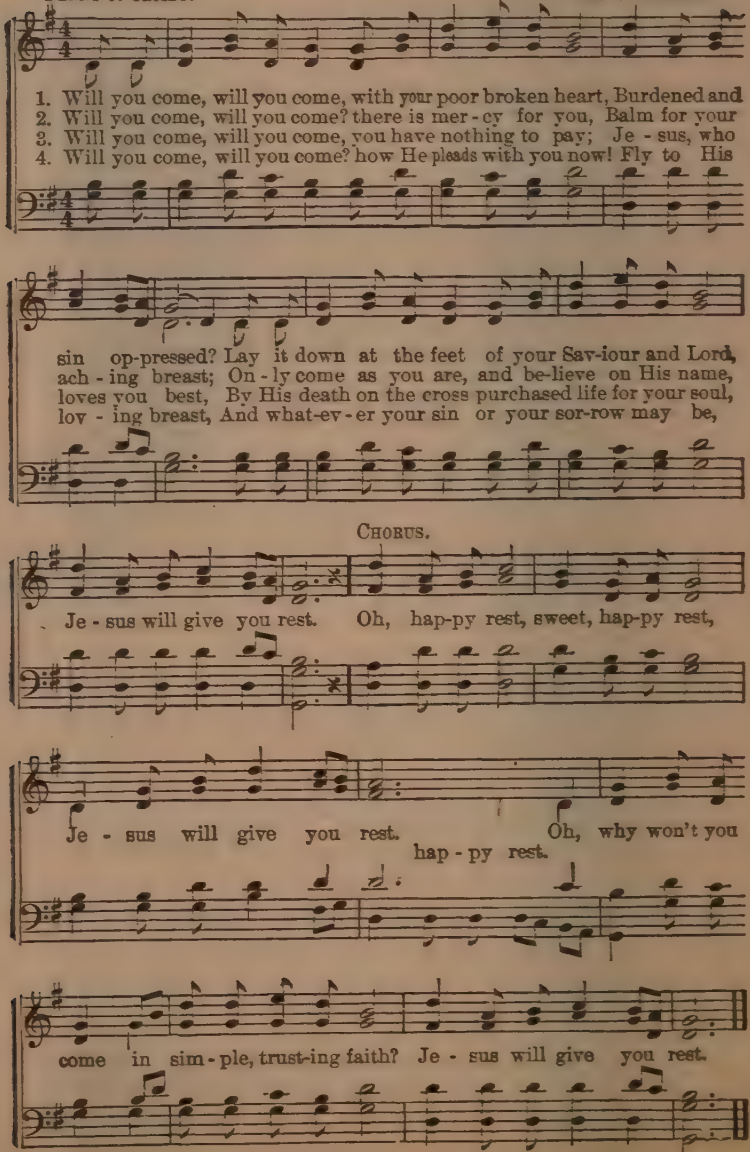
214 Jesus Will Give You Rest.

MRS. JOHN R SWENEY, OWNER. USED BY PER.

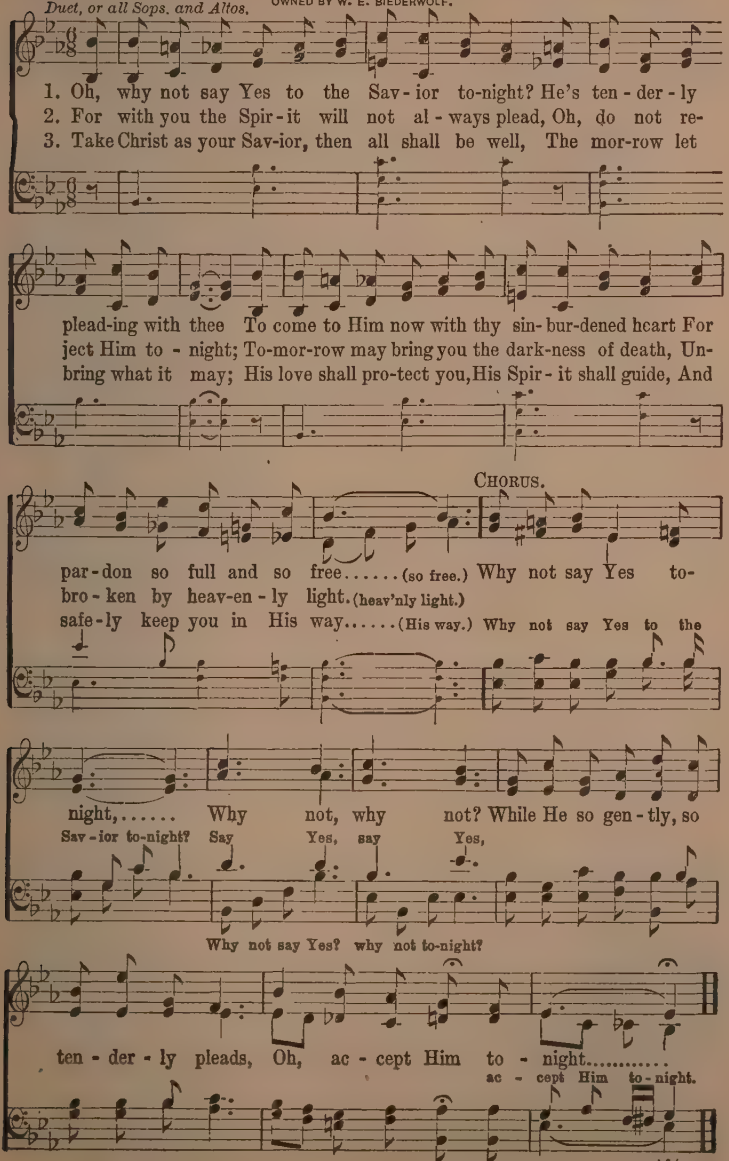
FANNY J. CROSBY. JNO. R. SWENEY.


1. Will you come, will you come, with your poor broken heart, Burdened and
2. Will you come, will you come? there is mer - cy for you, Balm for your
3. Will you come, will you come, you have nothing to pay; Je - sus, who
4. Will you come, will you come? how He pleads with you now! Fly to His
sin op-pressed? Lay it down at the feet of your Sav-iour and Lord,
ach - ing breast; On - ly come as you are, and be-lieve on His name,
loves you best, By His death on the cross purchased life for your soul,
lov - ing breast, And what-ev - er your sin or your sor-row may be,
CHORUS.
Je - sus will give you rest. Oh, hap-py rest, sweet, hap-py rest,
Je - sus will give you rest. Oh, why won't you
hap - py rest.
come in sim - ple, trust-ing faith? Je - sus will give you rest.

215 Why Not Say Yes To-night?

Effie Wells Loucks. COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY R. A. WALTON. OWNED BY W. E. BIEDERWOLF. **Louis D. Eichhorn.**

Duet, or all Sops. and Altos.


1. Oh, why not say Yes to the Sav - ior to-night? He's ten - der - ly
2. For with you the Spir - it will not al - ways plead, Oh, do not re-
3. Take Christ as your Sav-ior, then all shall be well, The mor-row let
plead-ing with thee To come to Him now with thy sin - bur-dened heart For
ject Him to - night; To-mor-row may bring you the dark-ness of death, Un-
bring what it may; His love shall pro-tect you, His Spir - it shall guide, And
CHORUS.
par - don so full and so free.....(so free.) Why not say Yes to-
bro - ken by heav-en - ly light.(heav'nly light.)
safe - ly keep you in His way.....(His way.) Why not say Yes to the
night,..... Why not, why not? While He so gen - tly, so
Sav - ior to-night? Say Yes, say Yes,
Why not say Yes? why not to-night?
ten - der - ly pleads, Oh, ac - cept Him to - night.....
ac - cept Him to - night.

Someone's Last Call.

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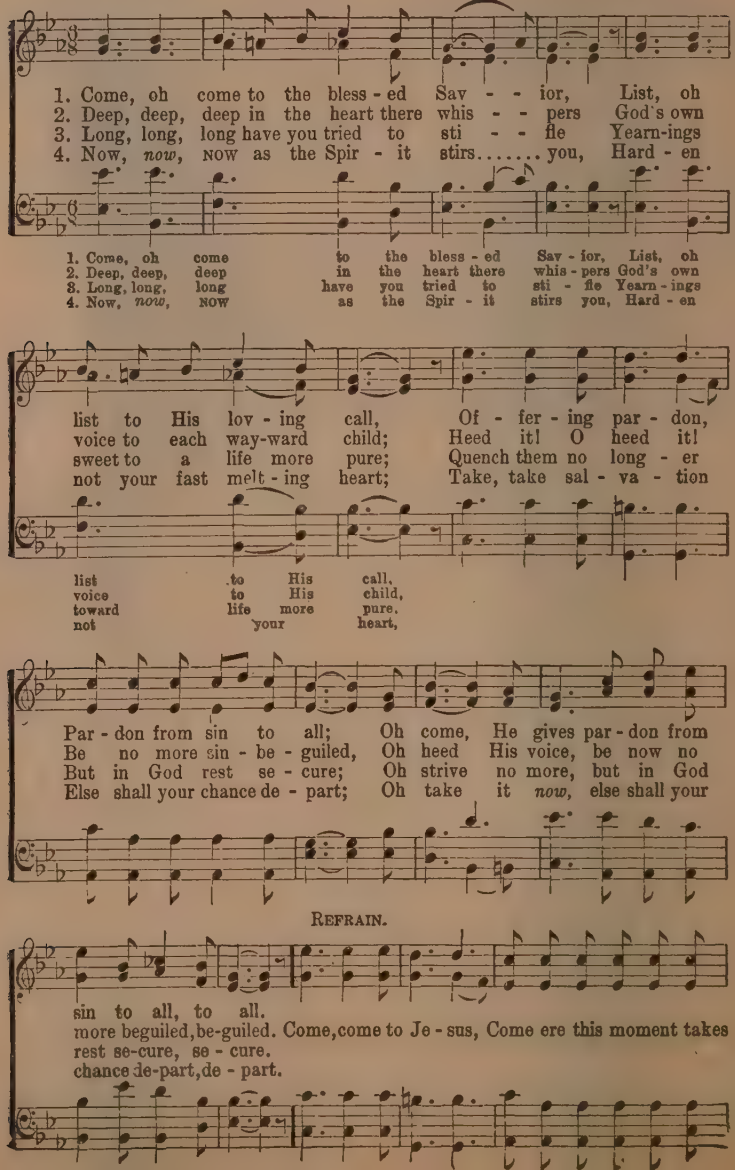
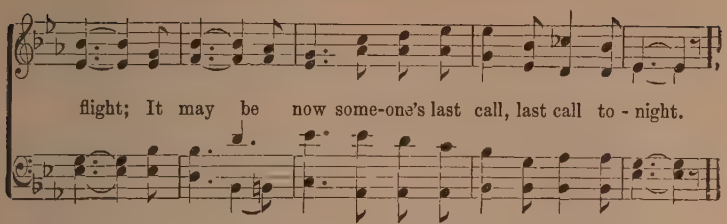
Edna R. Worrwell. Paul D. Rivers.


1. Come, oh come to the bless - ed Sav - - ior, List, oh
2. Deep, deep, deep in the heart there whis - - pers God's own
3. Long, long, long have you tried to sti - - fle Yearn-ings
4. Now, *now*, NOW as the Spir - it stirs..... you, Hard - en
1. Come, oh come to the bless - ed Sav - ior, List, oh
2. Deep, deep, deep in the heart there whis - pers God's own
3. Long, long, long have you tried to sti - fle Yearn - ings
4. Now, *now*, NOW as the Spir - it stirs you, Hard - en
list to His lov - ing call, Of - fer - ing par - don,
voice to each way-ward child; Heed it! O heed it!
sweet to a life more pure; Quench them no long - er
not your fast melt - ing heart; Take, take sal - va - tion
list to His call,
voice to His child,
toward life more pure,
not your heart,
Par - don from sin to all; Oh come, He gives par - don from
Be no more sin - be - guiled, Oh heed His voice, be now no
But in God rest se - cure; Oh strive no more, but in God
Else shall your chance de - part; Oh take it *now*, else shall your
REFRAIN.
sin to all, to all.
more beguiled, be-guiled. Come, come to Je - sus, Come ere this moment takes
rest se-cure, se - cure.
chance de-part, de - part.

Someone's Last Call Concluded.



217 My Sins are Forgiven.

Ada R. Habershon.

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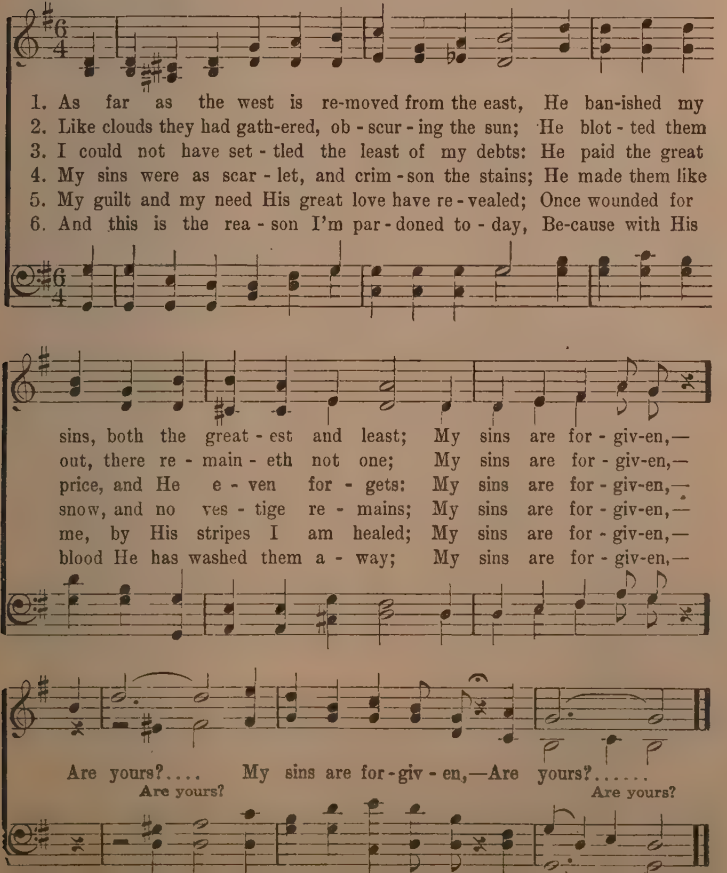
Robert Harkness.


1. As far as the west is re-moved from the east, He ban-ished my
2. Like clouds they had gath-ered, ob - scur - ing the sun; He blot - ted them
3. I could not have set - tled the least of my debts: He paid the great
4. My sins were as scar - let, and crim - son the stains; He made them like
5. My guilt and my need His great love have re - vealed; Once wounded for
6. And this is the rea - son I'm par - doned to - day, Be-cause with His
sins, both the great - est and least; My sins are for - giv-en,—
out, there re - main - eth not one; My sins are for - giv-en,—
price, and He e - ven for - gets: My sins are for - giv-en,—
snow, and no ves - tige re - mains; My sins are for - giv-en,—
me, by His stripes I am healed; My sins are for - giv-en,—
blood He has washed them a - way; My sins are for - giv-en,—
Are yours?.... My sins are for - giv - en,—Are yours?.....
Are yours?
Are yours?

218 Jesus is Mighty to Save.

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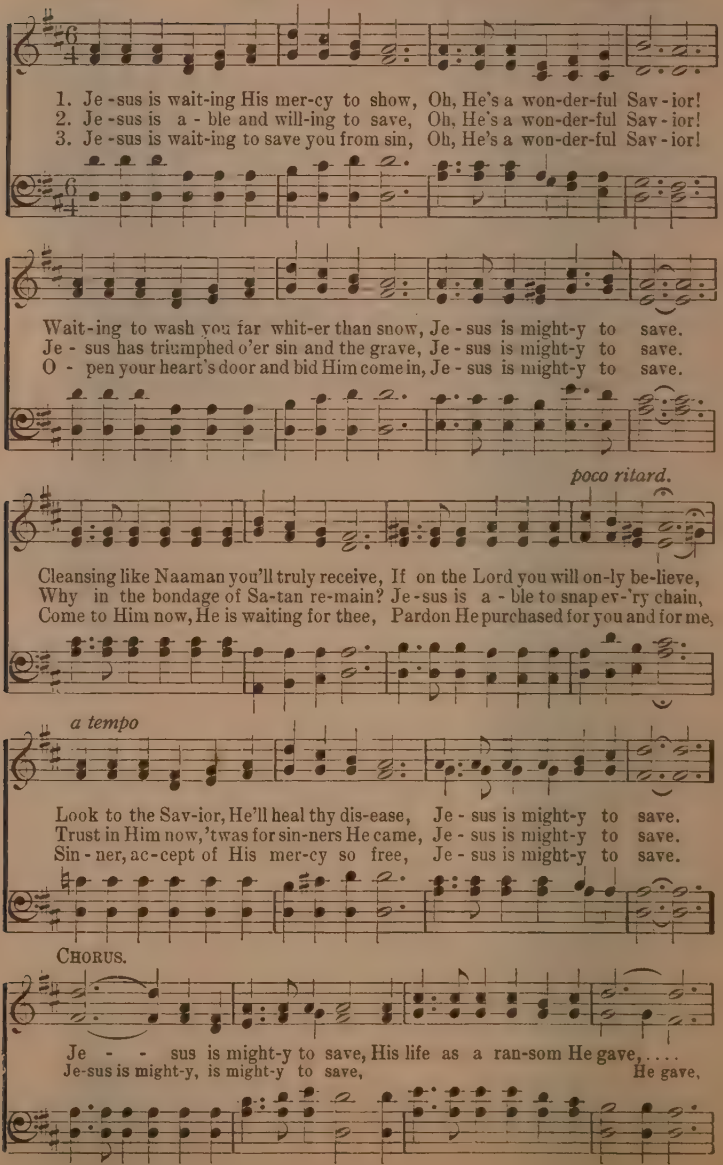
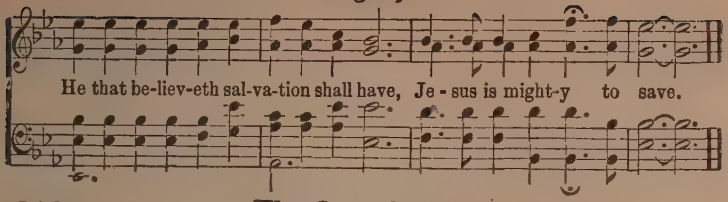
W. Kane. Irving Gingrich.


1. Je - sus is wait-ing His mer-cy to show, Oh, He's a won-der-ful Sav - ior!
2. Je - sus is a - ble and will-ing to save, Oh, He's a won-der-ful Sav - ior!
3. Je - sus is wait-ing to save you from sin, Oh, He's a won-der-ful Sav - ior!
Wait-ing to wash you far whit-er than snow, Je - sus is might-y to save.
Je - sus has triumphed o'er sin and the grave, Je - sus is might-y to save.
O - pen your heart's door and bid Him come in, Je - sus is might-y to save.
poco ritard.
Cleansing like Naaman you'll truly receive, If on the Lord you will on-ly be-lieve,
Why in the bondage of Sa-tan re-main? Je - sus is a - ble to snap ev-'ry chain,
Come to Him now, He is waiting for thee, Pardon He purchased for you and for me,
a tempo
Look to the Sav-ior, He'll heal thy dis-ease, Je - sus is might-y to save.
Trust in Him now, 'twas for sin-ners He came, Je - sus is might-y to save.
Sin - ner, ac-cept of His mer-cy so free, Je - sus is might-y to save.
CHORUS.
Je - - sus is might-y to save, His life as a ran-som He gave, ...
Je-sus is might-y, is might-y to save, He gave,

Jesus is Mighty to Save.



219 The Gospel Echo.

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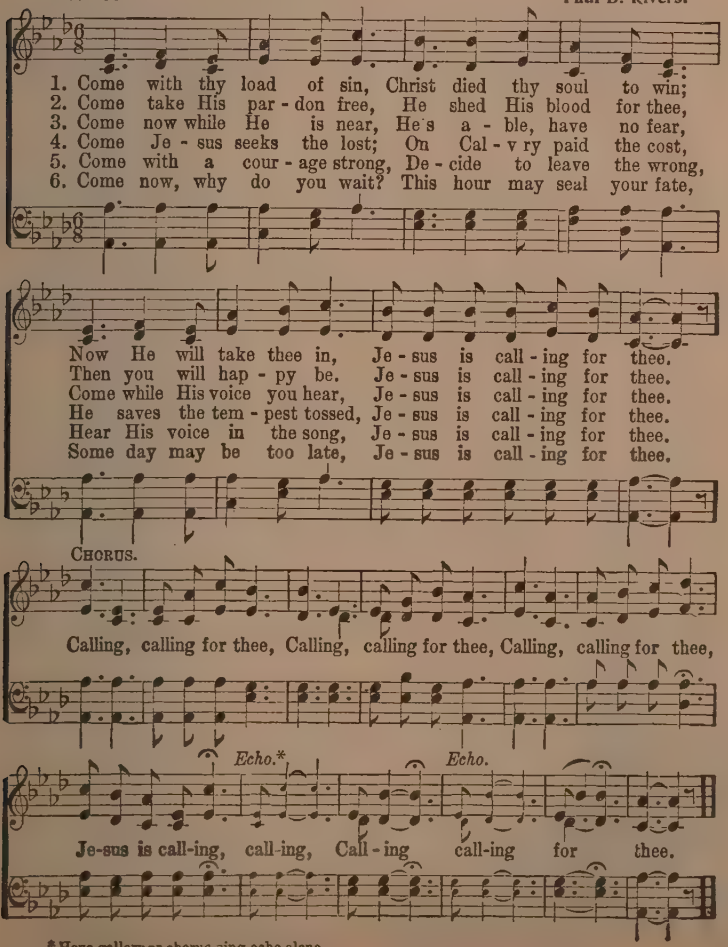
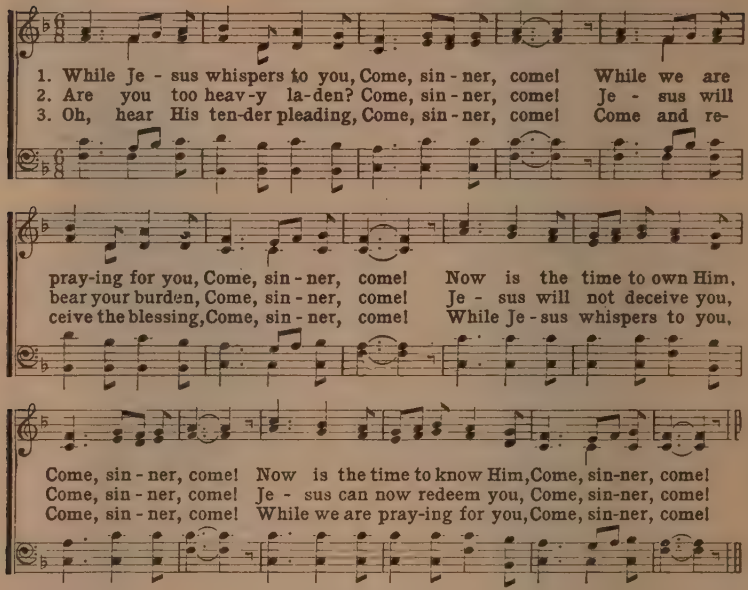
C. B. S. Paul D. Rivers.


1. Come with thy load of sin, Christ died thy soul to win;
2. Come take His par - don free, He shed His blood for thee,
3. Come now while He is near, He's a - ble, have no fear,
4. Come Je - sus seeks the lost; On Cal - v ry paid the cost,
5. Come with a cour - age strong, De - cide to leave the wrong,
6. Come now, why do you wait? This hour may seal your fate,
Now He will take thee in, Je - sus is call - ing for thee.
Then you will hap - py be. Je - sus is call - ing for thee.
Come while His voice you hear, Je - sus is call - ing for thee.
He saves the tem - pest tossed, Je - sus is call - ing for thee.
Hear His voice in the song, Je - sus is call - ing for thee.
Some day may be too late, Je - sus is call - ing for thee.
CHORUS.
Calling, calling for thee, Calling, calling for thee, Calling, calling for thee,
Echo.*
Echo.
Je-sus is call-ing, call-ing, Call - ing call-ing for thee.

* Have gallery or chorus sing echo alone.

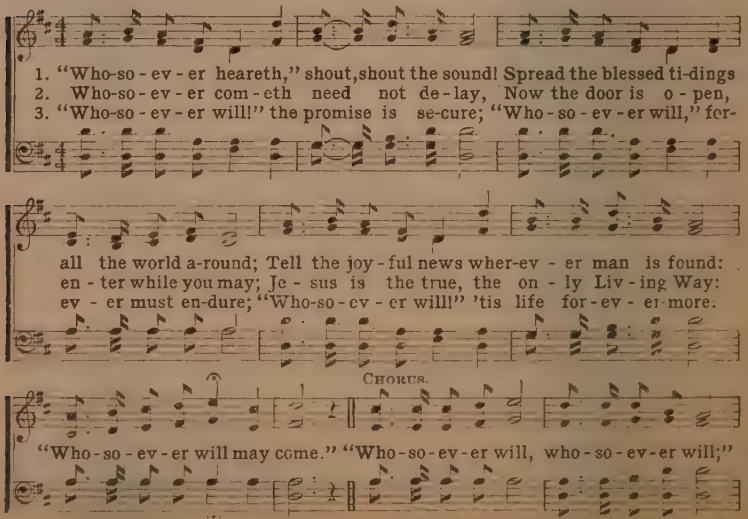
220 While Jesus Whispers to You.

WILL. E. WITTER. Copyright property of Mrs. H. R. Palmer. By per. H. R. PALMER.

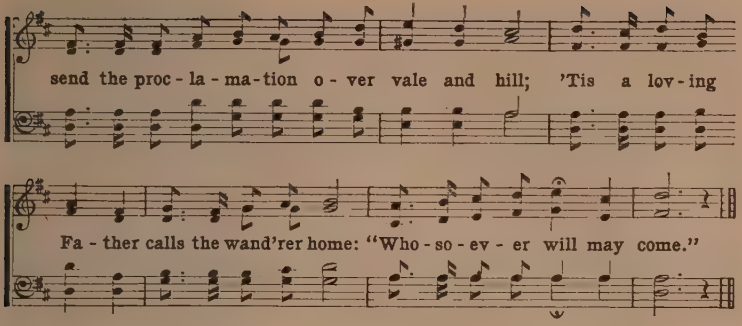

1. While Je - sus whispers to you, Come, sin - ner, come! While we are
2. Are you too heav-y la-den? Come, sin - ner, come! Je - sus will
3. Oh, hear His ten-der pleading, Come, sin - ner, come! Come and re-
pray-ing for you, Come, sin - ner, come! Now is the time to own Him,
bear your burden, Come, sin - ner, come! Je - sus will not deceive you,
ceive the blessing, Come, sin - ner, come! While Je - sus whispers to you,
Come, sin - ner, come! Now is the time to know Him, Come, sin-ner, come!
Come, sin - ner, come! Je - sus can now redeem you, Come, sin-ner, come!
Come, sin - ner, come! While we are pray-ing for you, Come, sin-ner, come!

221 "Whosoever Will."

P. P. B. Copyright, 1893, by The John Church Co. By per. P. P. BLISS.

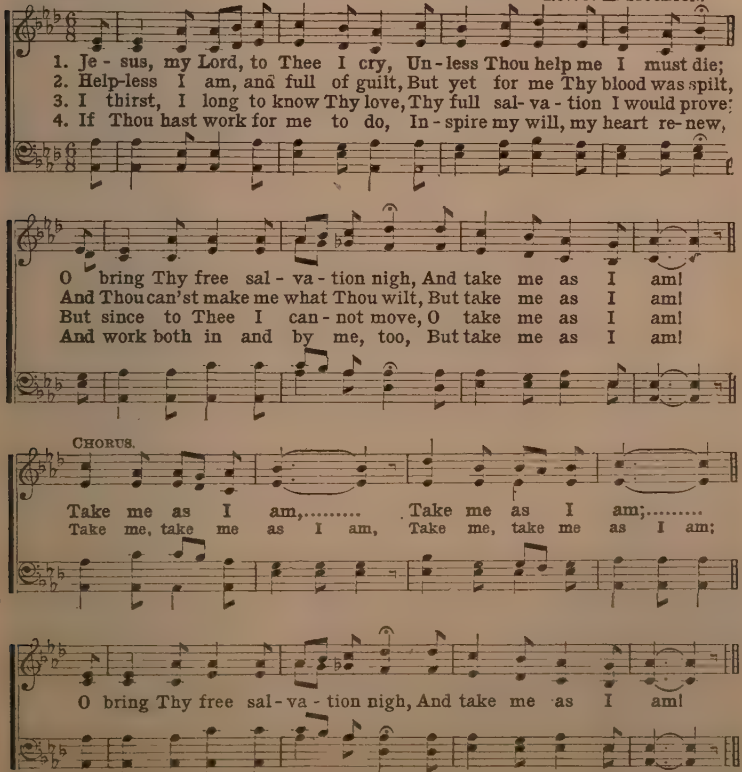

1. "Who-so - ev - er heareth," shout, shout the sound! Spread the blessed ti-dings
2. Who-so - ev - er com - eth need not de - lay, Now the door is o - pen,
3. "Who-so - ev - er will!" the promise is se-cure; "Who - so - ev - er will," for-
all the world a-round; Tell the joy - ful news wher-ev - er man is found:
en - ter while you may; Je - sus is the true, the on - ly Liv - ing Way:
ev - er must en-dure; "Who-so - ev - er will!" 'tis life for-ev - er-more.
CHORUS.
"Who - so - ev - er will may come." "Who - so - ev - er will, who - so - ev - er will;"

"Whosoever Will."



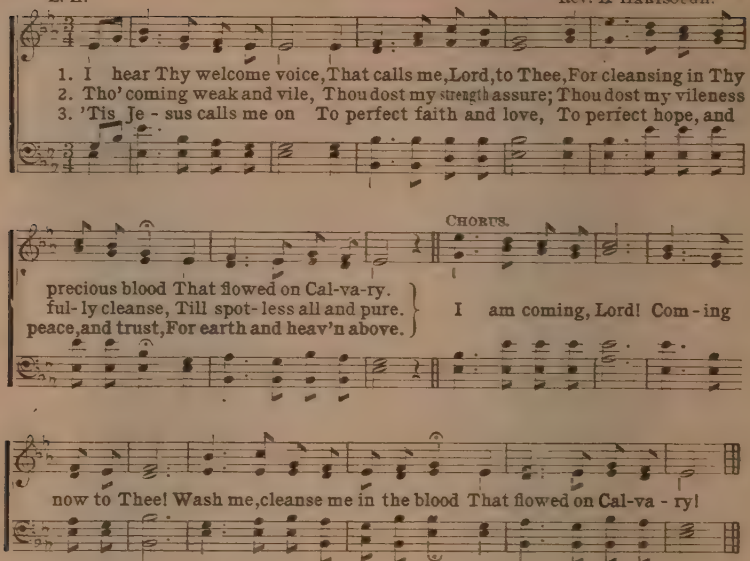
222 Take Me As I Am.

ELIZA H. HAMILTON. Rev. J. H. STOCKTON.


1. Je - sus, my Lord, to Thee I cry, Un - less Thou help me I must die;
2. Help-less I am, and full of guilt, But yet for me Thy blood was spilt,
3. I thirst, I long to know Thy love, Thy full sal - va - tion I would prove;
4. If Thou hast work for me to do, In - spire my will, my heart re - new,
O bring Thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am!
And Thou can'st make me what Thou wilt, But take me as I am!
But since to Thee I can - not move, O take me as I am!
And work both in and by me, too, But take me as I am!
CHORUS.
Take me as I am,..... Take me as I am;.....
Take me, take me as I am, Take me, take me as I am;
O bring Thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am!

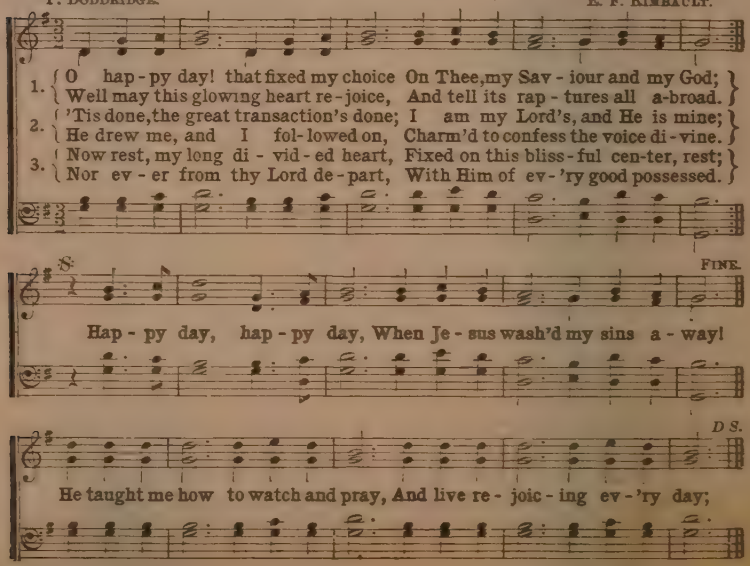
223 I Hear Thy Welcome Voice.

L. H. Rev. L. HARTSOUGH.


1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleansing in Thy
2. Tho' coming weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure; Thou dost my vileness
3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on To perfect faith and love, To perfect hope, and
CHORUS.
precious blood That flowed on Cal-va-ry.
ful-ly cleanse, Till spot-less all and pure.
peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n above.
I am coming, Lord! Com-ing
now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal-va-ry!

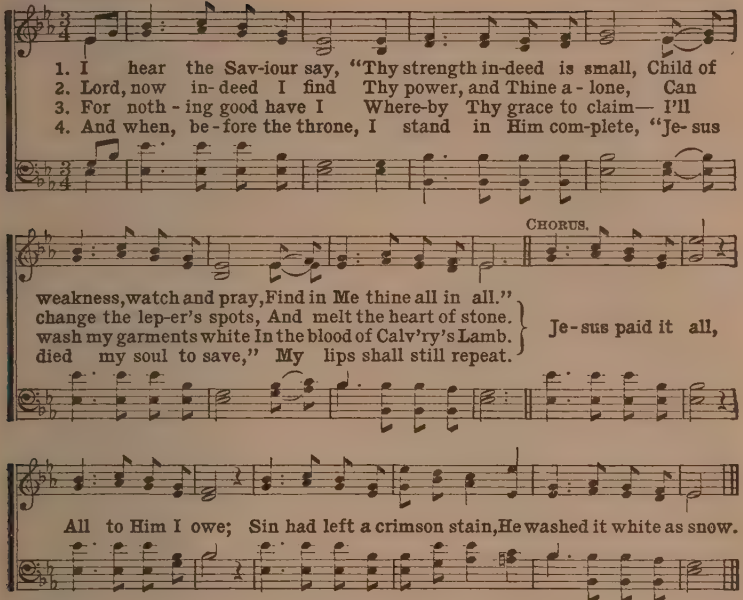
224 Happy Day.

P. DODDRIDGE. E. F. RIMBAULT.


1. O hap-py day! that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav-iour and my God;
Well may this glowing heart re-joice, And tell its rap-tures all a-broad.
2. 'Tis done, the great transaction's done; I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
He drew me, and I fol-lowed on, Charm'd to confess the voice di-vine.
3. Now rest, my long di-vid-ed heart, Fixed on this bliss-ful cen-ter, rest;
Nor ev-er from thy Lord de-part, With Him of ev-'ry good possessed.
S.
FINE.
Hap-py day, hap-py day, When Je-sus wash'd my sins a-way!
D.S.
He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re-joic-ing ev-'ry day;

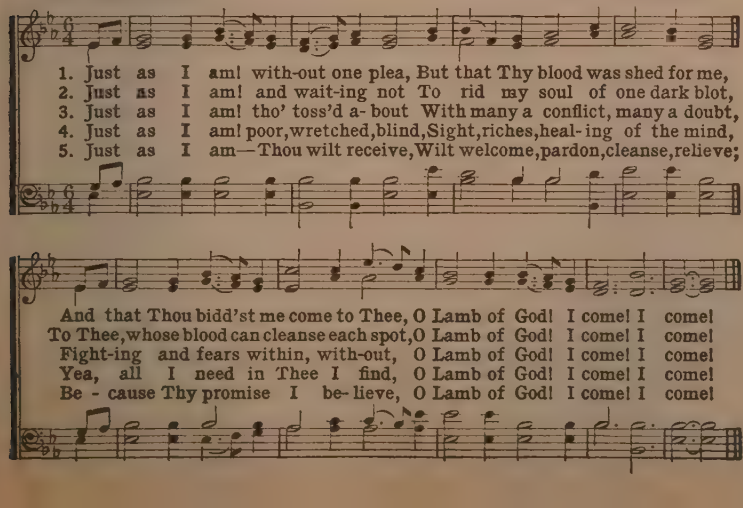
225 Jesus Paid It All.

MRS. H. M. HALL. JOHN T. GRAPE.


1. I hear the Sav-iour say, "Thy strength in-deed is small, Child of
2. Lord, now in-deed I find Thy power, and Thine a-lone, Can
3. For noth-ing good have I Where-by Thy grace to claim— I'll
4. And when, be-fore the throne, I stand in Him com-plete, "Je-sus
CHORUS.
weakness, watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all."
change the lep-er's spots, And melt the heart of stone.
wash my garments white In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.
died my soul to save," My lips shall still repeat.
Je-sus paid it all,
All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow.

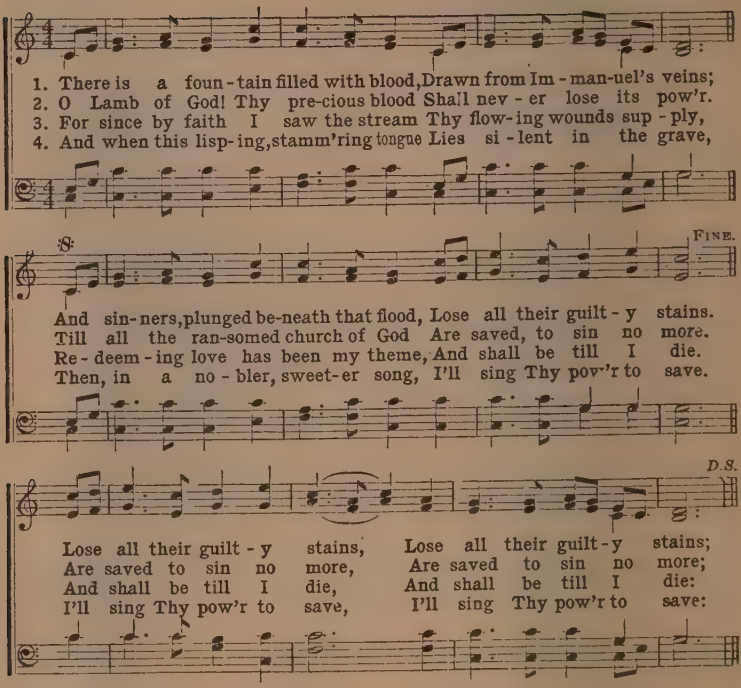
226 Just As I Am.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. WM. B. BRADBURY.


1. Just as I am! with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am! and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am! tho' toss'd a-bout With many a conflict, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind, Sight, riches, heal-ing of the mind,
5. Just as I am—Thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
Fight-ing and fears within, with-out, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
Yea, all I need in Thee I find, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
Be-cause Thy promise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

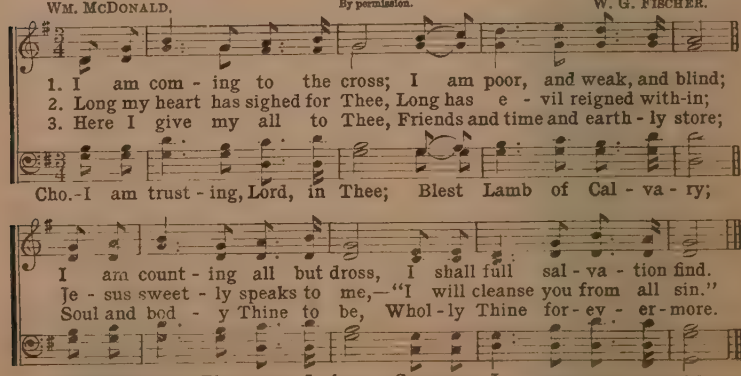
227 There is a Fountain.

WM. COWPER. American Melody.


1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood, Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins;
2. O Lamb of God! Thy pre-cious blood Shall nev-er lose its pow'r.
3. For since by faith I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup-ply,
4. And when this lisp-ing, stamm'ring tongue Lies si-lent in the grave,
And sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.
Till all the ran-somed church of God Are saved, to sin no more.
Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
Then, in a no-bler, sweet-er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save.
FINE.
D.S.
Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains;
Are saved to sin no more, Are saved to sin no more;
And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die:
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save:

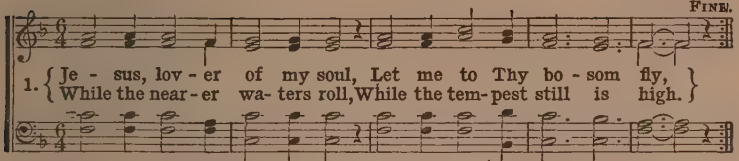
228 I Am Trusting, Lord, in Thee.

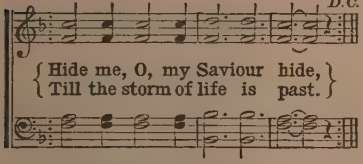
WM. MCDONALD. By permission. W. G. FISCHER.


1. I am com-ing to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind;
2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee, Long has e-vil reigned with-in;
3. Here I give my all to Thee, Friends and time and earth-ly store;
Cho.-I am trust-ing, Lord, in Thee; Blest Lamb of Cal-va-ry;
I am count-ing all but dross, I shall full sal-va-tion find.
Je-sus sweet-ly speaks to me,—"I will cleanse you from all sin."
Soul and bod-y Thine to be, Whol-ly Thine for-ev-er-more.
Hum-bly at Thy cross I bow, Save me, Je-sus, save me now.

229 Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

CHARLES WESLEY. S. B. MARSH.


FINE.
1. { Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high. }
D.C.—Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last.



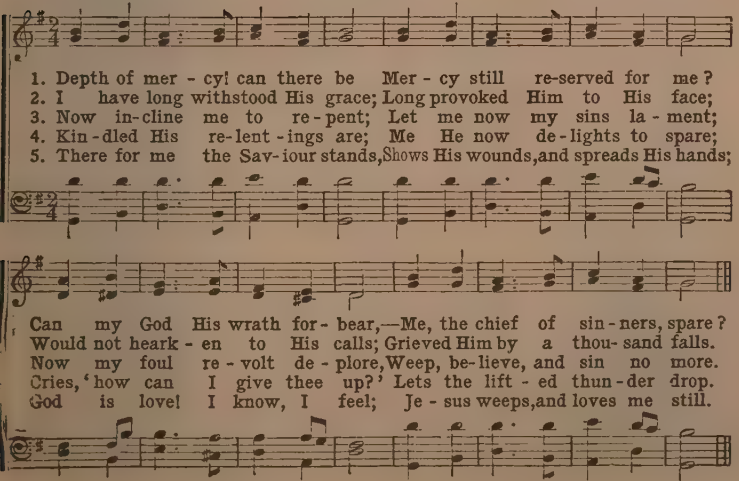
2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee:
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stayed
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ! art all I want;
More than all in Thee, I find:
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy Name,
I am all unrighteousness:
Vile, and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found—
Grace to cover all my sin:
Let the healing streams abound:
Make me, keep me, pure within.
Thou of life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

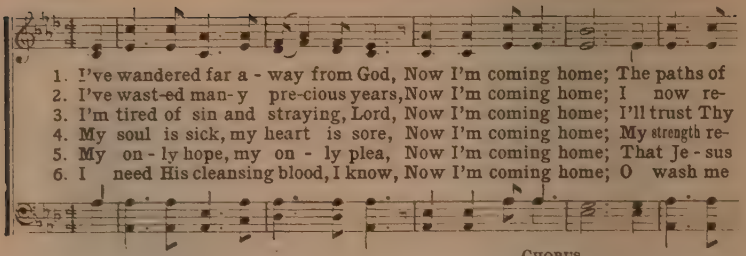
230 Depth of Mercy!

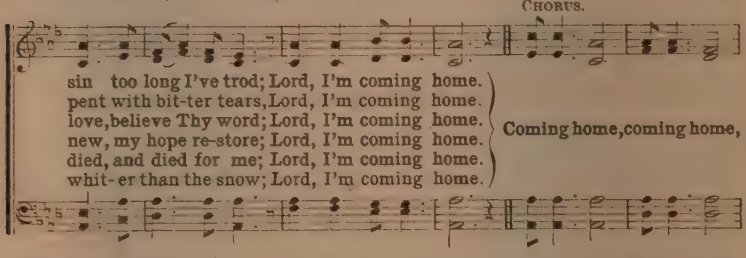
CHARLES WESLEY. (PLEYEL. 7s.) IGNACE PLEYEL.


1. Depth of mer - cy! can there be Mer - cy still re-served for me?
2. I have long withstood His grace; Long provoked Him to His face;
3. Now in-cline me to re-pent; Let me now my sins la - ment;
4. Kin-dled His re-lent-ings are; Me He now de-lights to spare;
5. There for me the Sav-iour stands, Shows His wounds, and spreads His hands;
Can my God His wrath for-bear,—Me, the chief of sin-ners, spare?
Would not heark-en to His calls; Grieved Him by a thou-sand falls.
Now my foul re-volt de-plore, Weep, be-lieve, and sin no more.
Cries, 'how can I give thee up?' Lets the lift-ed thun-der drop.
God is love! I know, I feel; Je-sus weeps, and loves me still.

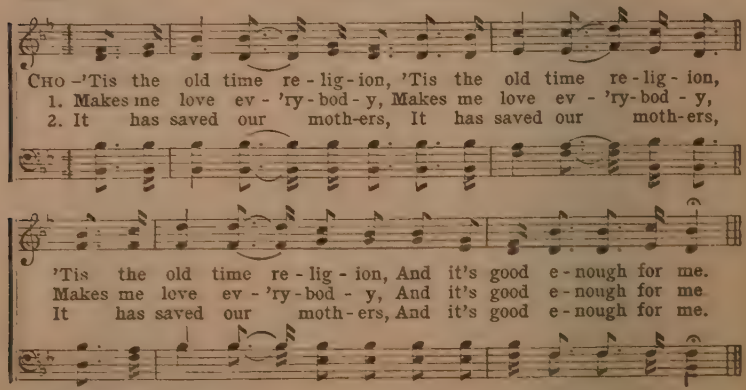
231 Lord, I'm Coming Home.

W. J. K. Copyright, 1892, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. By per. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.


1. I've wandered far a - way from God, Now I'm coming home; The paths of
2. I've wast-ed man- y pre-cious years, Now I'm coming home; I now re-
3. I'm tired of sin and straying, Lord, Now I'm coming home; I'll trust Thy
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm coming home; My strength re-
5. My on - ly hope, my on - ly plea, Now I'm coming home; That Je - sus
6. I need His cleansing blood, I know, Now I'm coming home; O wash me


CHORUS.
sin too long I've trod; Lord, I'm coming home.
pent with bit-ter tears, Lord, I'm coming home.
love, believe Thy word; Lord, I'm coming home.
new, my hope re-store; Lord, I'm coming home.
died, and died for me; Lord, I'm coming home.
whit- er than the snow; Lord, I'm coming home.
Coming home, coming home,
Nev-ermore to roam; Open wide Thine arms of love; Lord, I'm coming home.

232 Old Time Religion.

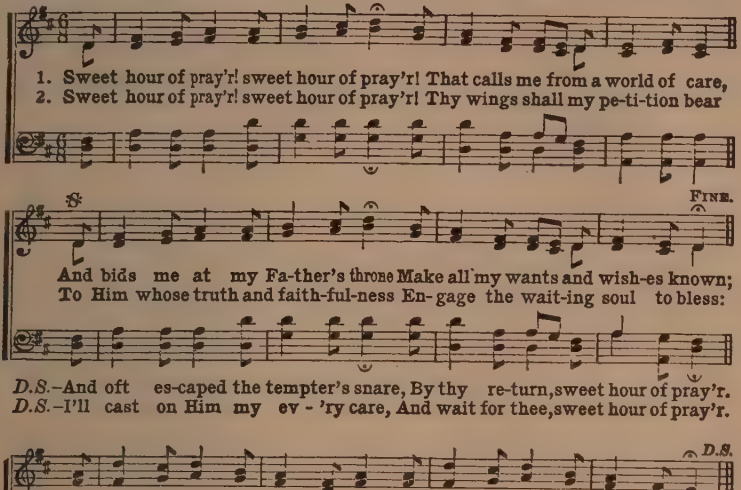

CHO -'Tis the old time re - lig - ion, 'Tis the old time re - lig - ion,
1. Makes me love ev - 'ry - bod - y, Makes me love ev - 'ry - bod - y,
2. It has saved our moth-ers, It has saved our moth-ers,
'Tis the old time re - lig - ion, And it's good e - nough for me.
Makes me love ev - 'ry - bod - y, And it's good e - nough for me
It has saved our moth - ers, And it's good e - nough for me.

3 It has saved our fathers.
4 Makes me love the good old Bible.
5 It will lead me to Jesus
6 It was good for the prophet Daniel.
7 It was tried in the fiery furnace.
8 It was good for Paul and Silas.
9 It will do when I am dying.
10 It will take us all to heaven.

Favorite Familiar Hymns.

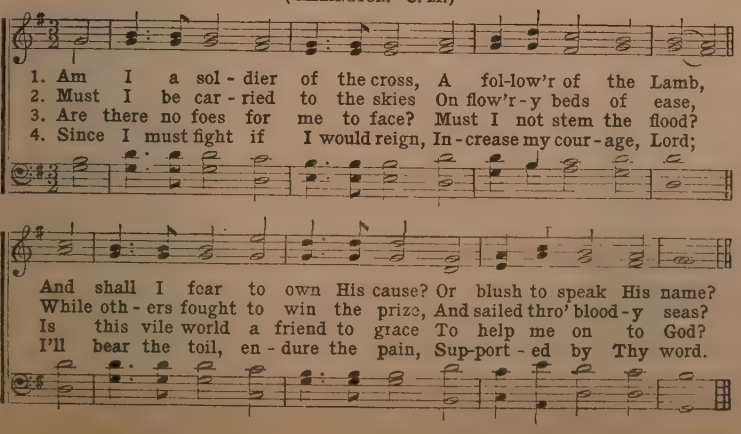
233 Sweet Hour of Prayer.

Rev. WILLIAM W. WALFORD. WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.


1. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! Thy wings shall my pe-ti-tion bear
FINE.
And bids me at my Fa-ther's throne Make all my wants and wish-es known;
To Him whose truth and faith-ful-ness En-gage the wait-ing soul to bless:
D.S.—And oft es-caped the tempter's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet hour of pray'r.
D.S.—I'll cast on Him my ev-'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r.
D.S.
In sea-sons of dis-tress and grief My soul has oft-en found re-lief;
And since He bids me seek His face, Be-lieve His word, and trust His grace,

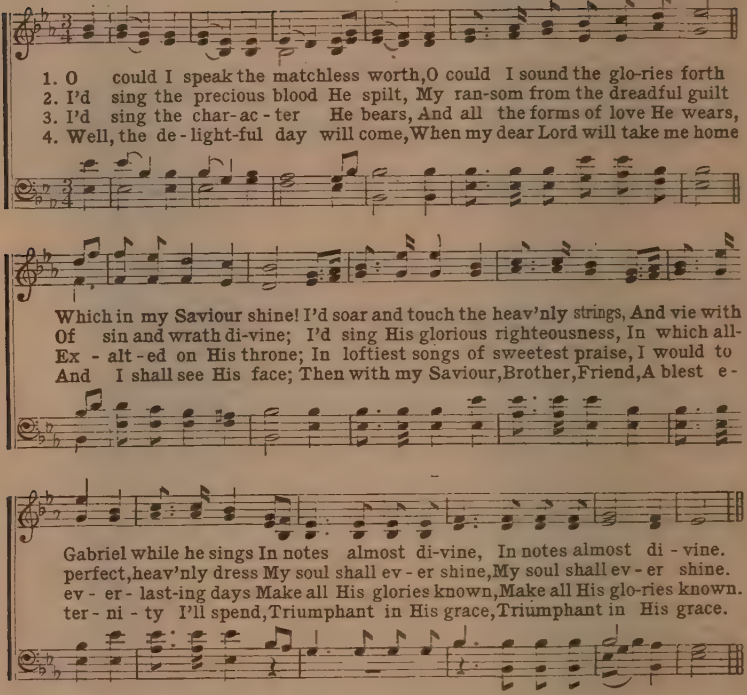
234 Am I a Soldier of the Cross?

(ARLINGTON. C. M.)


1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A fol-low'r of the Lamb,
2. Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow'r-y beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Since I must fight if I would reign, In-crease my cour-age, Lord;
And shall I fear to own His cause? Or blush to speak His name?
While oth-ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood-y seas?
Is this vile world a friend to grace To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, Sup-port-ed by Thy word.

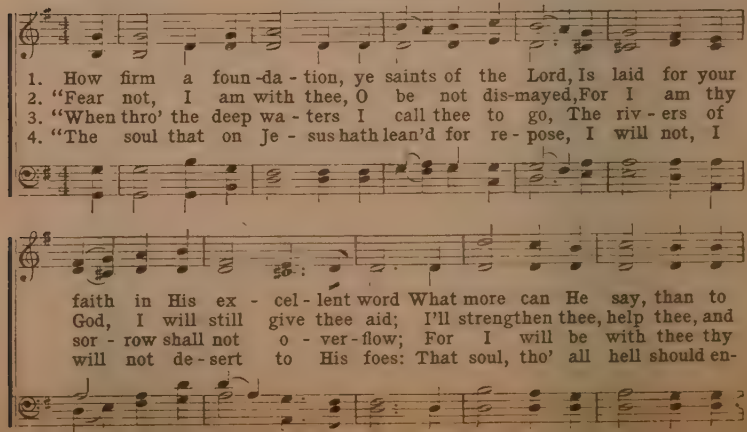
235 O Gould I Speak.

SAMUEL MEDLEY. (ARIEL. C. P. M.) LOWELL MASON.

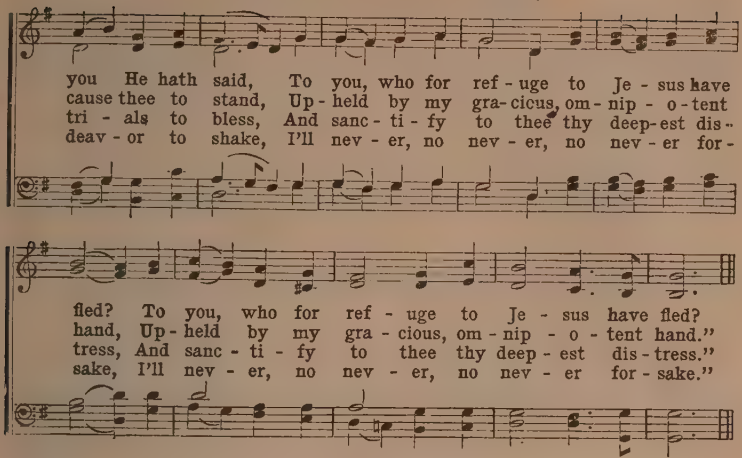

1. O could I speak the matchless worth, O could I sound the glo-ries forth
2. I'd sing the precious blood He spilt, My ran-som from the dreadful guilt
3. I'd sing the char-ac-ter He bears, And all the forms of love He wears,
4. Well, the de-light-ful day will come, When my dear Lord will take me home
Which in my Saviour shine! I'd soar and touch the heav'nly strings, And vie with
Of sin and wrath di-vine; I'd sing His glorious righteousness, In which all-
Ex-alt-ed on His throne; In loftiest songs of sweetest praise, I would to
And I shall see His face; Then with my Saviour, Brother, Friend, A blest e-
Gabriel while he sings In notes almost di-vine, In notes almost di-vine.
perfect, heav'nly dress My soul shall ev-er shine, My soul shall ev-er shine.
ev-er-last-ing days Make all His glories known, Make all His glo-ries known.
ter-ni-ty I'll spend, Triumphant in His grace, Triumphant in His grace.

236 How Firm a Foundation.

(PORTUGUESE HYMN.)

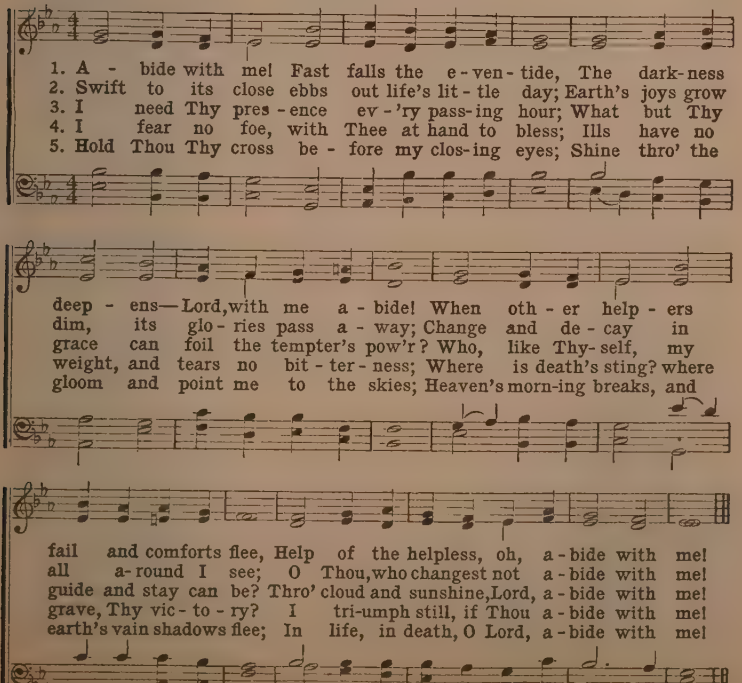

1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis-mayed, For I am thy
3. "When thro' the deep wa-ters I call thee to go, The riv-ers of
4. "The soul that on Je-sus hath lean'd for re-pose, I will not, I
faith in His ex-cel-lent word What more can He say, than to
God, I will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and
sor-row shall not o-ver-flow; For I will be with thee thy
will not de-sert to His foes: That soul, tho' all hell should en-

How Firm a Foundation.


you He hath said, To you, who for ref - uge to Je - sus have
cause thee to stand, Up - held by my gra - cious, om - nip - o - tent
tri - als to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis -
deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for -
fled? To you, who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
hand, Up - held by my gra - cious, om - nip - o - tent hand."
tress, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress."
sake, I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for - sake."

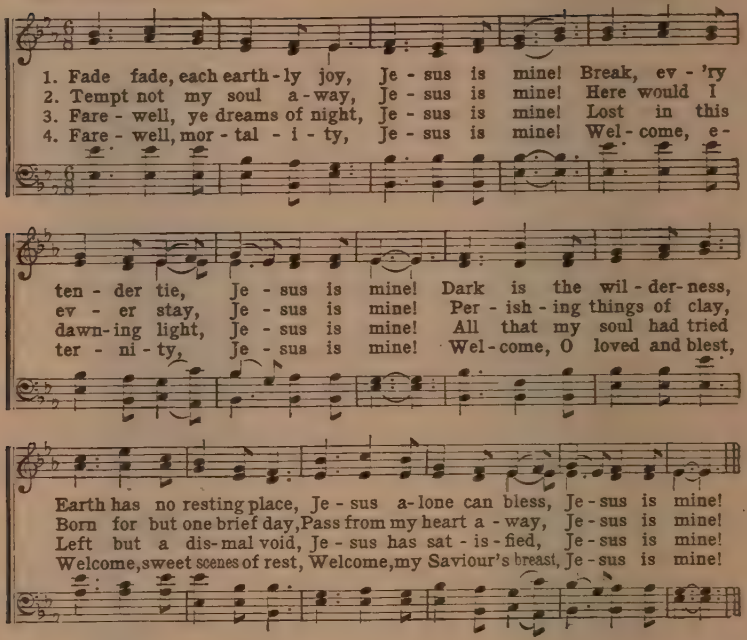
237 Abide With Me.

H. F. LYTE. (EVENTIDE. 10s.)


1. A - bide with me! Fast falls the e - ven - tide, The dark - ness
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour; What but Thy
4. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no
5. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thro' the
deep - ens—Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers
dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in
grace can foil the tempter's pow'r? Who, like Thy - self, my
weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness; Where is death's sting? where
gloom and point me to the skies; Heaven's morn - ing breaks, and
fail and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, oh, a - bide with me!
all a - round I see; O Thou, who changest not a - bide with me!
guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, Lord, a - bide with me!
grave, Thy vic - to - ry? I tri - umph still, if Thou a - bide with me!
earth's vain shadows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

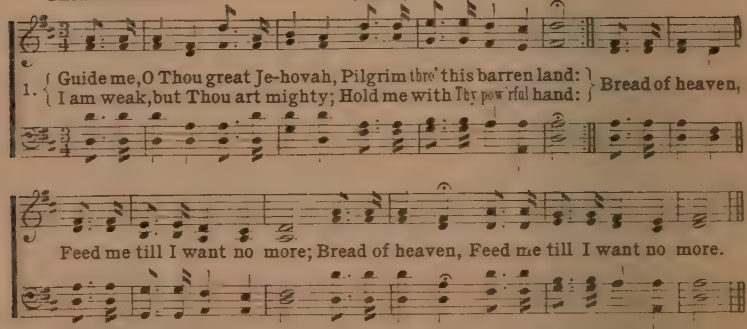
238 Jesus is Mine!

Mrs. Catharine J. Bonar. T. E. Perkins.


1. Fade fade, each earth-ly joy, Je - sus is mine! Break, ev - 'ry
2. Tempt not my soul a-way, Je - sus is mine! Here would I
3. Fare - well, ye dreams of night, Je - sus is mine! Lost in this
4. Fare - well, mor - tal - i - ty, Je - sus is mine! Wel - come, e -
ten - der tie, Je - sus is mine! Dark is the wil - der - ness,
ev - er stay, Je - sus is mine! Per - ish - ing things of clay,
dawn-ing light, Je - sus is mine! All that my soul had tried
ter - ni - ty, Je - sus is mine! Wel - come, O loved and blest,
Earth has no resting place, Je - sus a-lone can bless, Je - sus is mine!
Born for but one brief day, Pass from my heart a - way, Je - sus is mine!
Left but a dis-mal void, Je - sus has sat - is - fied, Je - sus is mine!
Welcome, sweet scenes of rest, Welcome, my Saviour's breast, Je - sus is mine!

239 Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah.

Thomas Hastings. (Zion.)

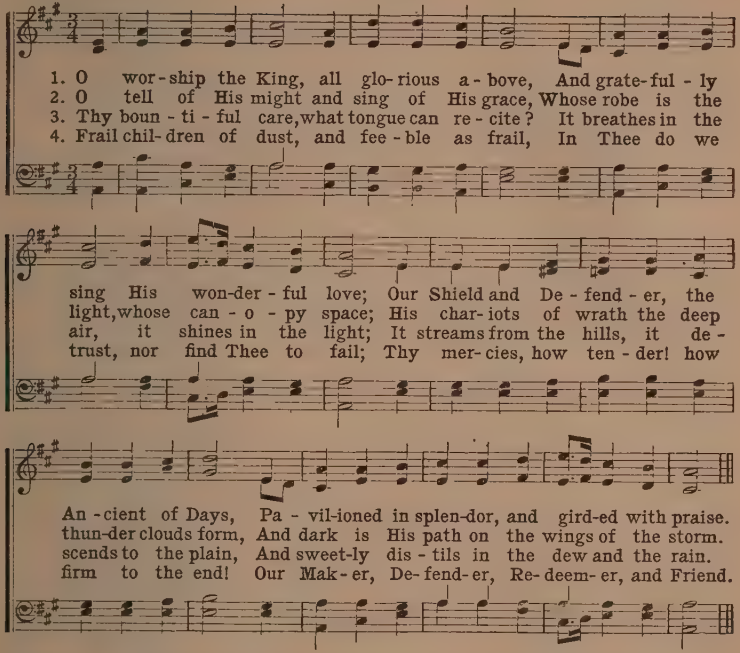

1. { Guide me, O Thou great Je-hovah, Pilgrim thro' this barren land:
I am weak, but Thou art mighty; Hold me with Thy pow'rful hand: } Bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more; Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more.

2 Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing streams do flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar,
Lead me all the journey through:
Strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me through the swelling current;
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises
I will ever sing to Thee.

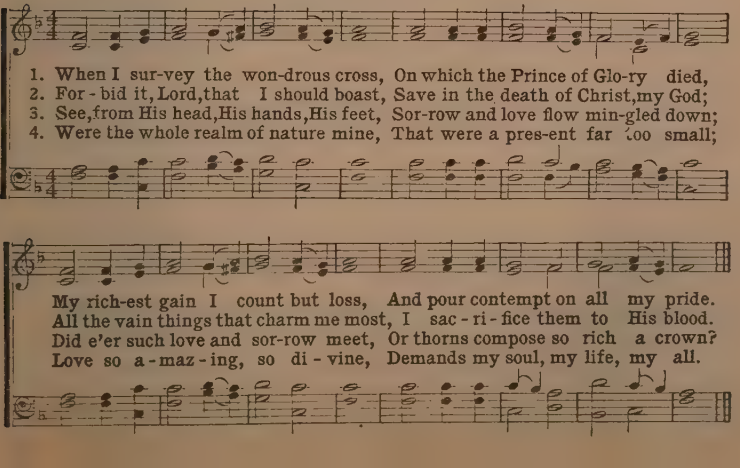
240 O Worship the King.

ROBERT GRANT. (LYONS. 10s. 11s.) F. J. HAYDN


1. O wor-ship the King, all glo-rious a-bove, And grate-ful-ly
2. O tell of His might and sing of His grace, Whose robe is the
3. Thy boun-ti-ful care, what tongue can re-cite? It breathes in the
4. Frail chil-dren of dust, and fee-ble as frail, In Thee do we
sing His won-der-ful love; Our Shield and De-fend-er, the
light, whose can-o-py space; His char-iots of wrath the deep
air, it shines in the light; It streams from the hills, it de-
trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy mer-cies, how ten-der! how
An-cient of Days, Pa-vil-ioned in splen-dor, and gird-ed with praise.
thun-der clouds form, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
scends to the plain, And sweet-ly dis-tils in the dew and the rain.
firm to the end! Our Mak-er, De-fend-er, Re-deem-er, and Friend.

241 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.

(HAMBURG. L. M.)


1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross, On which the Prince of Glo-ry died,
2. For-bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God;
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor-row and love flow min-gled down;
4. Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a pres-ent far too small;
My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac-ri-fice them to His blood.
Did e'er such love and sor-row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
Love so a-maz-ing, so di-vine, Demands my soul, my life, my all.

242 Safe In the Arms of Jesus.

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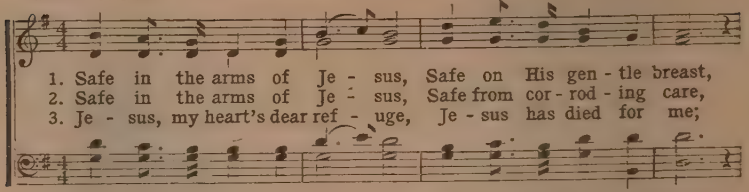
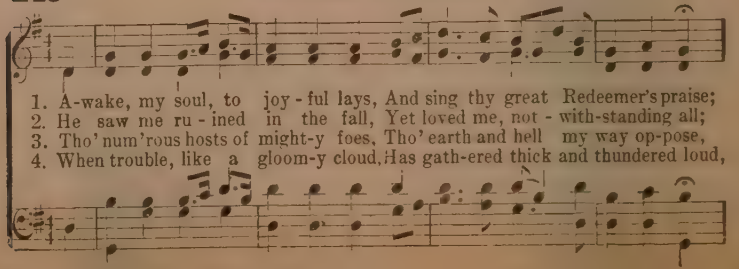
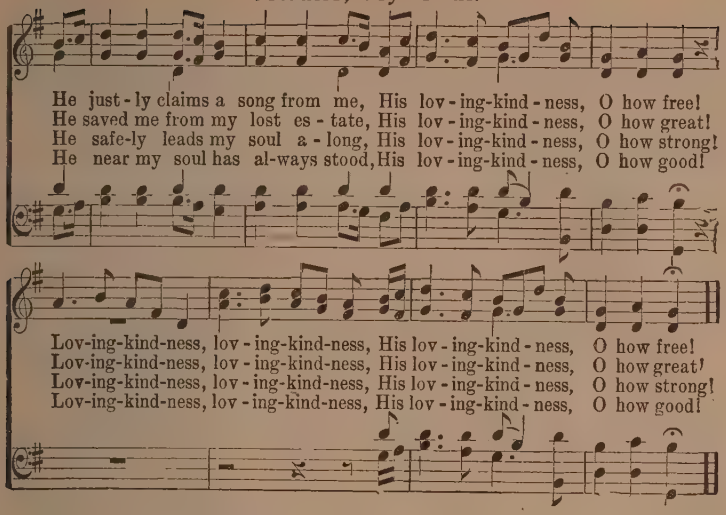
FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.


1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast,
2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from cor - rod - ing care,
3. Je - sus, my heart's dear ref - uge, Je - sus has died for me;
CHO.–Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast,
FINE.
There by His love o'er - shad - ed, Sweetly my soul shall rest.
Safe from the world's temp-ta - tions, Sin can-not harm me there.
Firm on the Rock of A - ges, Ev - er my trust shall be.
There by His love o'er-shad - ed, Sweetly my soul shall rest.
Hark! 'tis the voice of an - gels, Borne in a song to me,
Free from the blight of sor - row, Free from my doubts and fears;
Here let me wait with pa - tience, Wait till the night is o'er;
D.C. for Chorus.
O - ver the fields of glo - ry, O - ver the jas - per sea.
On - ly a few more tri - als, On - ly a few more tears.
Wait till I see the morn - ing Break on the gold - en shore.

243 Awake, My Soul.

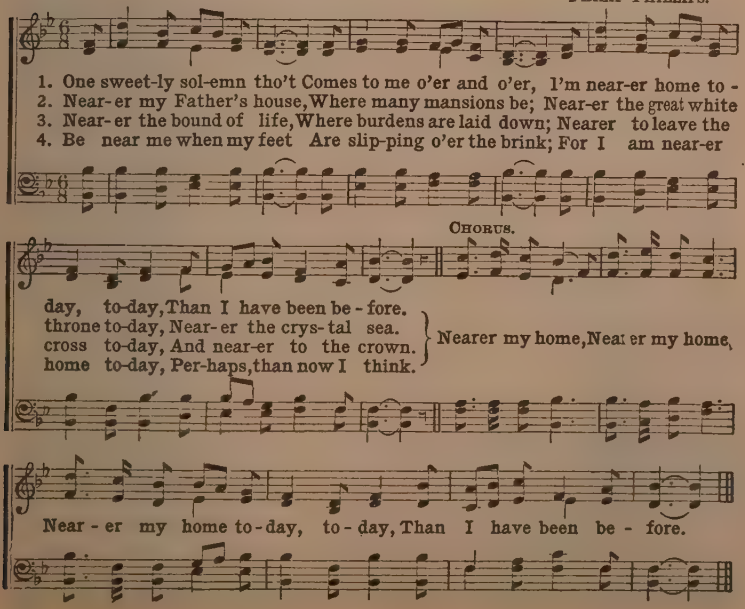

1. A-wake, my soul, to joy - ful lays, And sing thy great Redeemer's praise;
2. He saw me ru - ined in the fall, Yet loved me, not - with-standing all;
3. Tho' num'rous hosts of might-y foes, Tho' earth and hell my way op-pose,
4. When trouble, like a gloom-y cloud, Has gath-ered thick and thundered loud,

Awake, My Soul.


He just - ly claims a song from me, His lov - ing-kind - ness, O how free!
He saved me from my lost es - tate, His lov - ing-kind - ness, O how great!
He safe-ly leads my soul a - long, His lov - ing-kind - ness, O how strong!
He near my soul has al-ways stood, His lov - ing-kind - ness, O how good!
Lov-ing-kind-ness, lov - ing-kind-ness, His lov - ing-kind - ness, O how free!
Lov-ing-kind-ness, lov - ing-kind-ness, His lov - ing-kind - ness, O how great!
Lov-ing-kind-ness, lov - ing-kind-ness, His lov - ing-kind - ness, O how strong!
Lov-ing-kind-ness, lov - ing-kind-ness, His lov - ing-kind - ness, O how good!

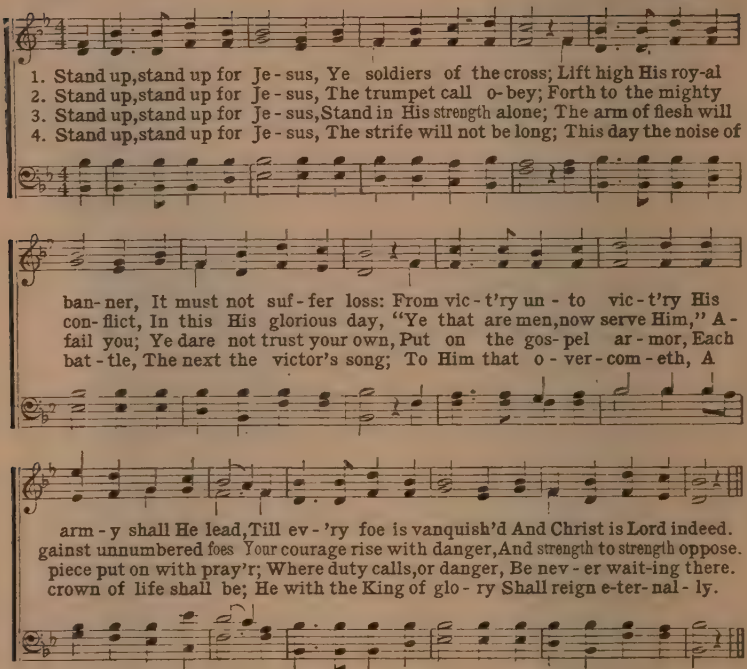
244 One Sweetly Solemn Thought.

PHOEBE CAREY. PHILIP PHILLIPS.


1. One sweet-ly sol-emn tho't Comes to me o'er and o'er, I'm near-er home to -
2. Near-er my Father's house, Where many mansions be; Near-er the great white
3. Near-er the bound of life, Where burdens are laid down; Nearer to leave the
4. Be near me when my feet Are slip-ping o'er the brink; For I am near-er
CHORUS.
day, to-day, Than I have been be - fore.
throne to-day, Near-er the crys-tal sea.
cross to-day, And near-er to the crown.
home to-day, Per-haps, than now I think.
Nearer my home, Near-er my home,
Near - er my home to - day, to - day, Than I have been be - fore.

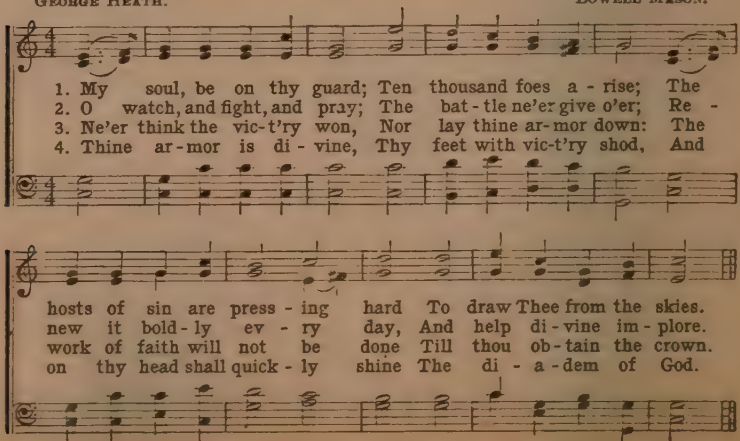
245 Stand Up For Jesus.

GEORGE DUFFIELD. G. J. WEBB.


1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye soldiers of the cross; Lift high His roy-al
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trumpet call o-bey; Forth to the mighty
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength alone; The arm of flesh will
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long; This day the noise of
ban-ner, It must not suf-fer loss: From vic-t'ry un - to vic-t'ry His
con-flict, In this His glorious day, "Ye that are men, now serve Him," A-
fail you; Ye dare not trust your own, Put on the gos-pel ar-mor, Each
bat-tle, The next the victor's song; To Him that o-ver-com-eth, A
arm-y shall He lead, Till ev-'ry foe is vanquish'd And Christ is Lord indeed.
gainst unnumbered foes Your courage rise with danger, And strength to strength oppose.
piece put on with pray'r; Where duty calls, or danger, Be nev-er wait-ing there.
crown of life shall be; He with the King of glo-ry Shall reign e-ter-nal-ly.

246 My Soul, Be On Thy Guard.

GEORGE HEATH. LOWELL MASON.


1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thousand foes a - rise; The
2. O watch, and fight, and pray; The bat-tle ne'er give o'er; Re -
3. Ne'er think the vic-t'ry won, Nor lay thine ar-mor down: The
4. Thine ar-mor is di - vine, Thy feet with vic-t'ry shod, And
hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw Thee from the skies.
new it bold-ly ev - ry day, And help di-vine im-plore.
work of faith will not be done Till thou ob-tain the crown.
on thy head shall quick-ly shine The di - a-dem of God.

247 Let Jesus Come Into Your Heart.

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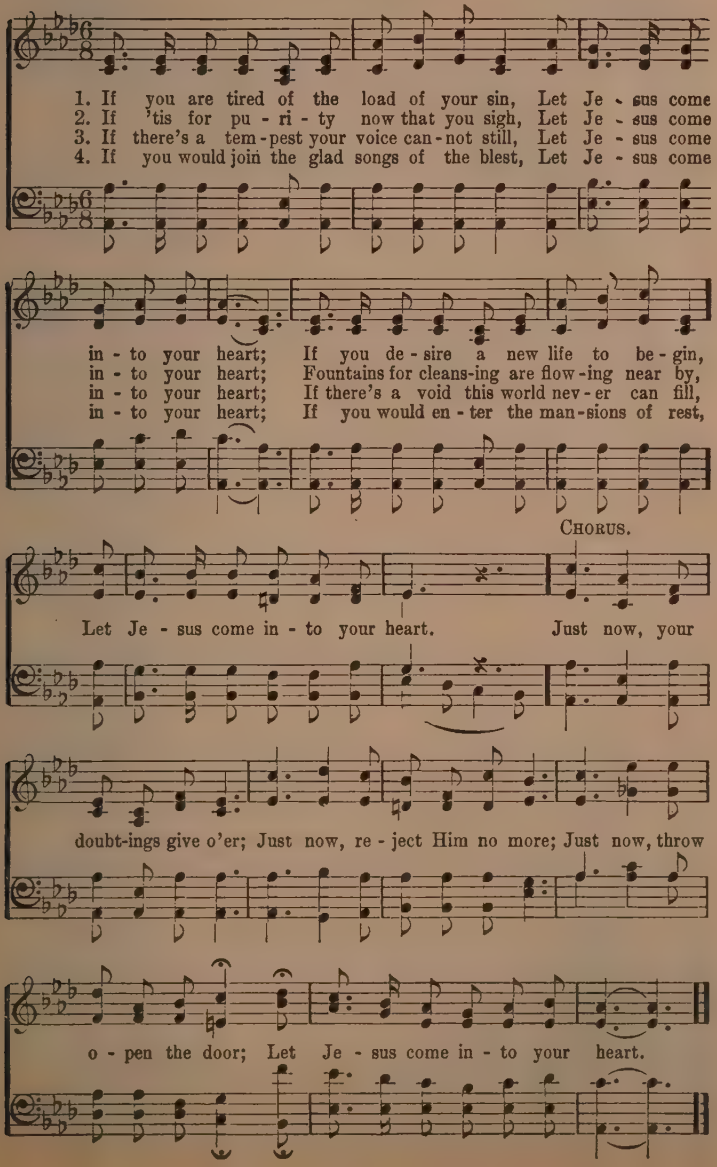
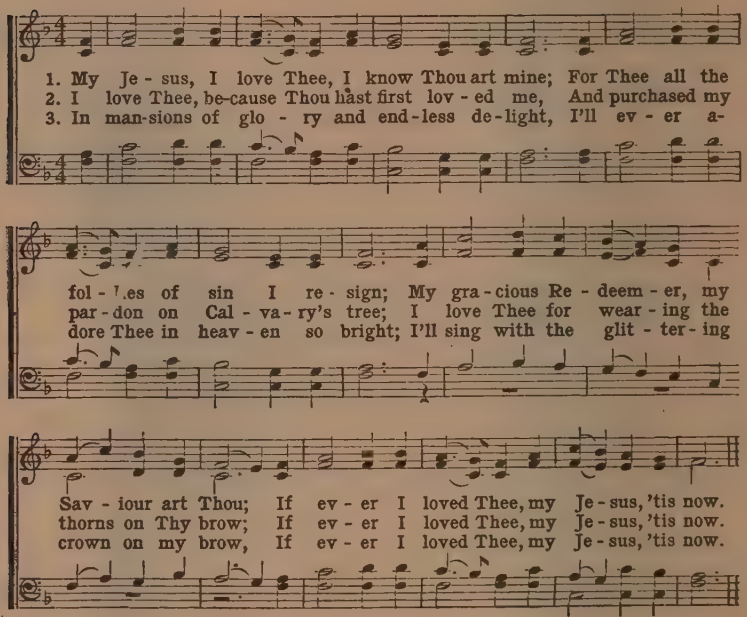
C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.


1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je - sus come
2. If 'tis for pu - ri - ty now that you sigh, Let Je - sus come
3. If there's a tem - pest your voice can - not still, Let Je - sus come
4. If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Je - sus come
in - to your heart; If you de - sire a new life to be - gin,
in - to your heart; Fountains for cleans - ing are flow - ing near by,
in - to your heart; If there's a void this world nev - er can fill,
in - to your heart; If you would en - ter the man - sions of rest,
CHORUS.
Let Je - sus come in - to your heart. Just now, your
doubt-ings give o'er; Just now, re - ject Him no more; Just now, throw
o - pen the door; Let Je - sus come in - to your heart.

248 My Jesus, I Love Thee.

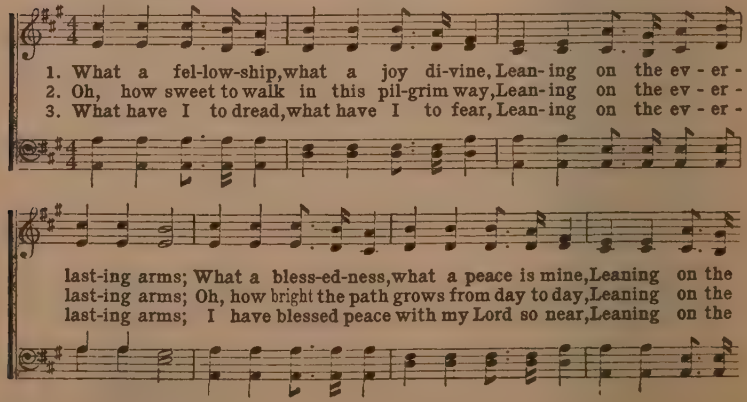
London Hymn Book. A. J. Gordon.


1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the
2. I love Thee, be-cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And purchased my
3. In man-sions of glo - ry and end-less de-light, I'll ev - er a-
fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my
par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the
dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing
Sav - iour art Thou; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
thorns on Thy brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
crown on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

249 Leaning On the Everlasting Arms.

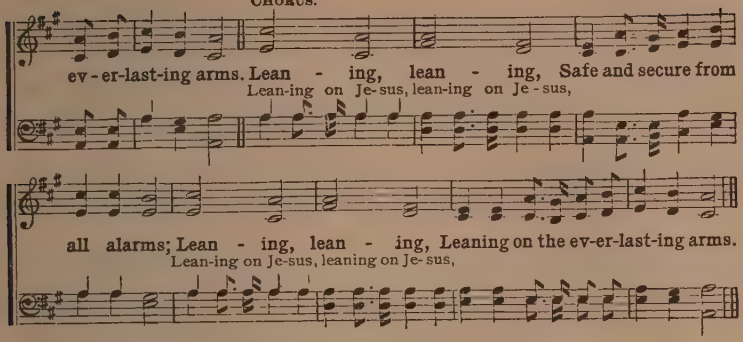
Used by permission.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. A. J. Showalter.


1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Lean-ing on the ev - er -
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pil-grim way, Lean-ing on the ev - er -
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean-ing on the ev - er -
last-ing arms; What a bless-ed-ness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the
last-ing arms; Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Leaning on the
last-ing arms; I have blessed peace with my Lord so near, Leaning on the

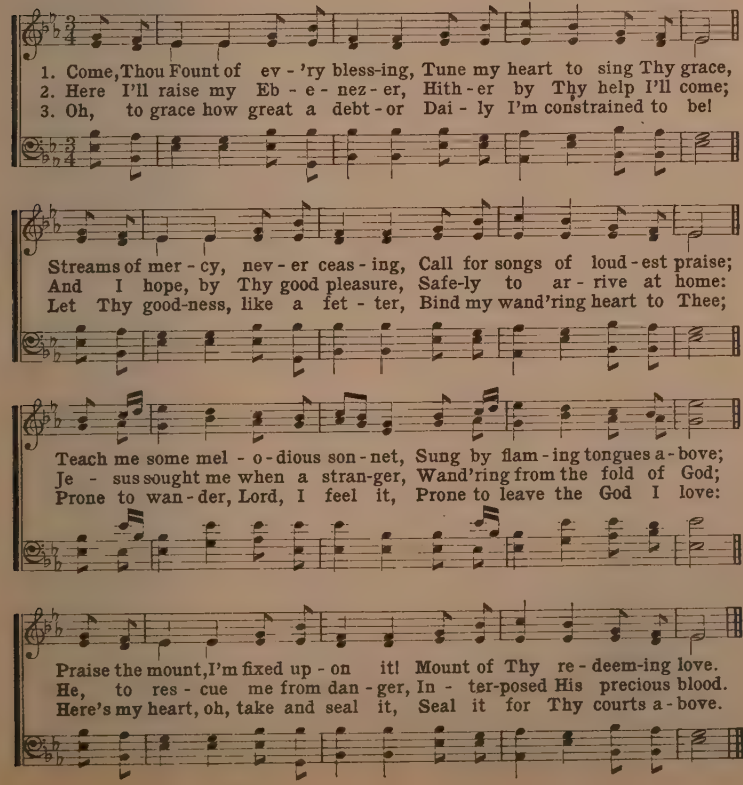
Leaning On the Everlasting Arms.

CHORUS.


ev - er-last-ing arms. Lean - ing, lean - ing, Safe and secure from
Lean-ing on Je-sus, lean-ing on Je - sus,
all alarms; Lean - ing, lean - ing, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms.
Lean-ing on Je-sus, leaning on Je-sus,

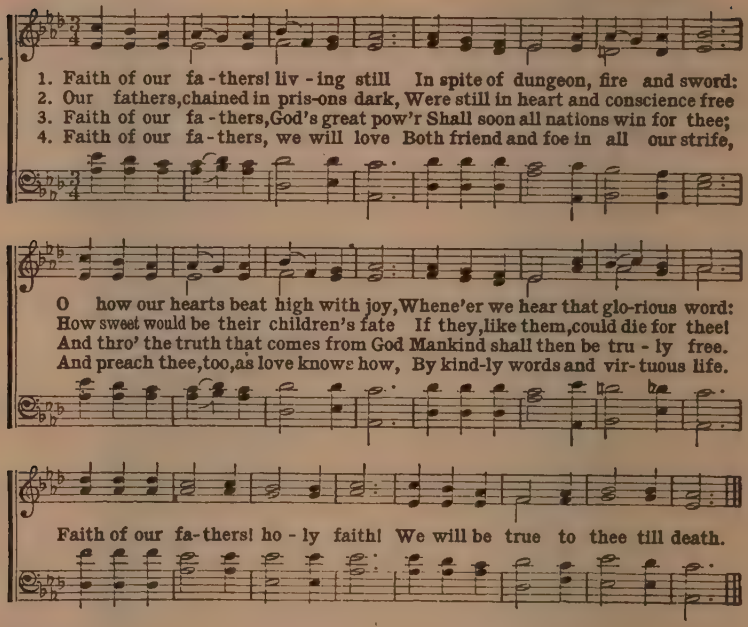
250 Come, Thou Fount.

GEO. ROBINSON. JOHN WYETH.


1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace,
2. Here I'll raise my Eb - e - nez - er, Hith - er by Thy help I'll come;
3. Oh, to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm constrained to be!
Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure, Safe-ly to ar - rive at home:
Let Thy good-ness, like a fet - ter, Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee;
Teach me some mel - o - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;
Je - sus sought me when a stran-ger, Wand'ring from the fold of God;
Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love:
Praise the mount, I'm fixed up - on it! Mount of Thy re - deem-ing love.
He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter-posed His precious blood.
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.

251 Faith of Our Fathers.

Frederick W. Faber. H. F. Hemy, adpt.


1. Faith of our fa-thers! liv-ing still In spite of dungeon, fire and sword:
2. Our fathers, chained in pris-ons dark, Were still in heart and conscience free
3. Faith of our fa-thers, God's great pow'r Shall soon all nations win for thee;
4. Faith of our fa-thers, we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife,
O how our hearts beat high with joy, Whene'er we hear that glo-rious word:
How sweet would be their children's fate If they, like them, could die for thee!
And thro' the truth that comes from God Mankind shall then be tru-ly free.
And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind-ly words and vir-tuous life.
Faith of our fa-thers! ho-ly faith! We will be true to thee till death.

252 Something For Jesus.

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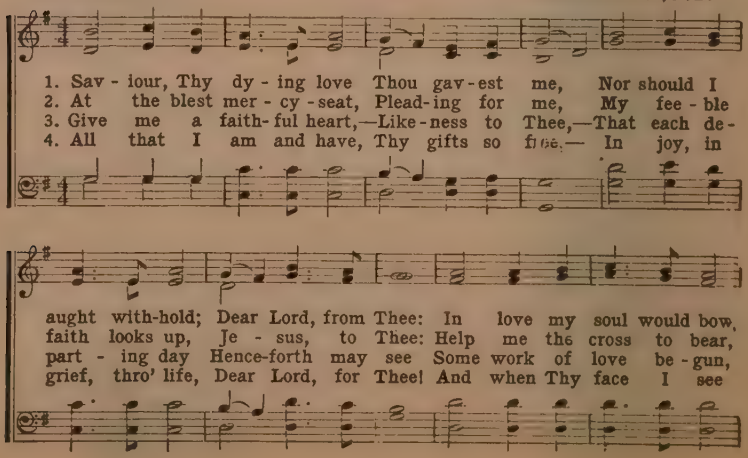
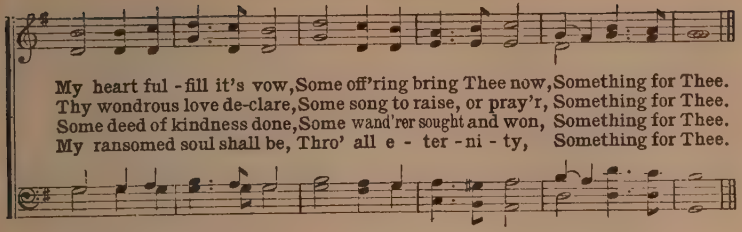
S. D. Phelps, D. D. Robert Lowry, D. D.

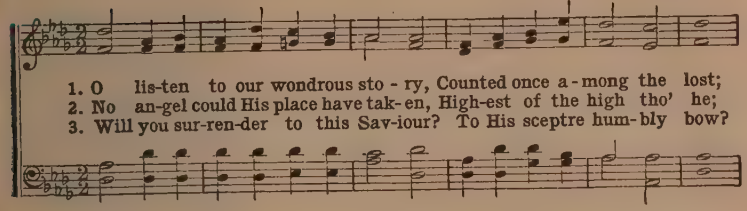

1. Sav-iour, Thy dy-ing love Thou gav-est me, Nor should I
2. At the blest mer-cy-seat, Plead-ing for me, My fee-ble
3. Give me a faith-ful heart,—Like-ness to Thee,—That each de-
4. All that I am and have, Thy gifts so free,— In joy, in
aught with-hold; Dear Lord, from Thee: In love my soul would bow,
faith looks up, Je-sus, to Thee: Help me the cross to bear,
part-ing day Hence-forth may see Some work of love be-gun,
grief, thro' life, Dear Lord, for Thee! And when Thy face I see

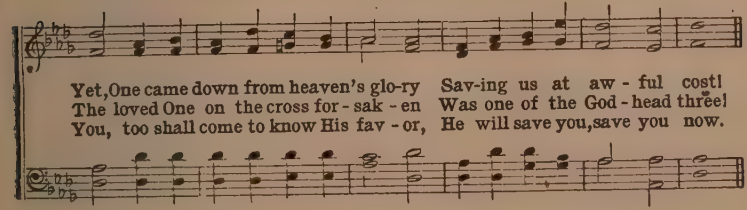
Something For Jesus.

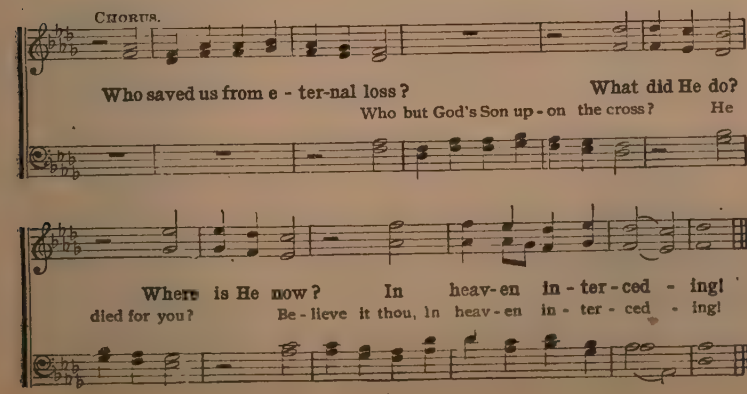

My heart ful - fill it's vow, Some off'ring bring Thee now, Something for Thee.
Thy wondrous love de-clare, Some song to raise, or pray'r, Something for Thee.
Some deed of kindness done, Some wand'rer sought and won, Something for Thee.
My ransomed soul shall be, Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty, Something for Thee.

253 What Did He Do?

W. OWEN.


1. O lis-ten to our wondrous sto - ry, Counted once a - mong the lost;
2. No an-gel could His place have tak-en, High-est of the high tho' he;
3. Will you sur-ren-der to this Sav-iour? To His sceptre hum-bly bow?


Yet, One came down from heaven's glo-ry Sav-ing us at aw - ful cost!
The loved One on the cross for - sak - en Was one of the God - head three!
You, too shall come to know His fav - or, He will save you, save you now.


CHORUS.
Who saved us from e - ter-nal loss? What did He do?
Who but God's Son up - on the cross? He
Where is He now? In heav-en in - ter - ced - ing!
died for you? Be - lieve it thou, In heav - en in - ter - ced - ing!

254 Old Time Power.

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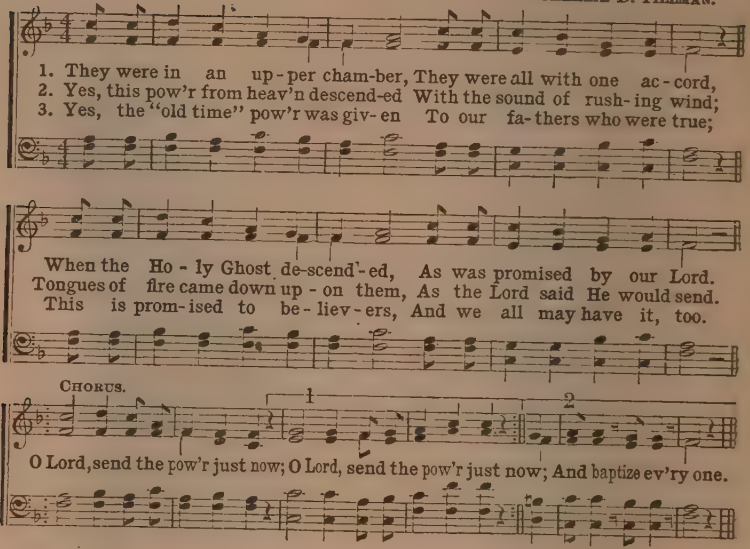
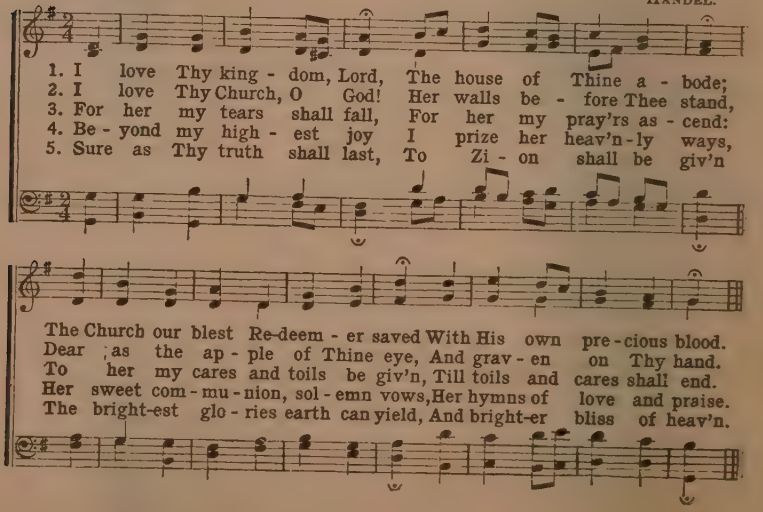
C. D. T. CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.


1. They were in an up - per cham-ber, They were all with one ac - cord,
2. Yes, this pow'r from heav'n descend-ed With the sound of rush - ing wind;
3. Yes, the "old time" pow'r was giv - en To our fa-thers who were true;
When the Ho - ly Ghost de-scend'-ed, As was promised by our Lord.
Tongues of fire came down up - on them, As the Lord said He would send.
This is prom-ised to be - liev - ers, And we all may have it, too.
CHORUS.
1
2
O Lord, send the pow'r just now; O Lord, send the pow'r just now; And baptize ev'ry one.

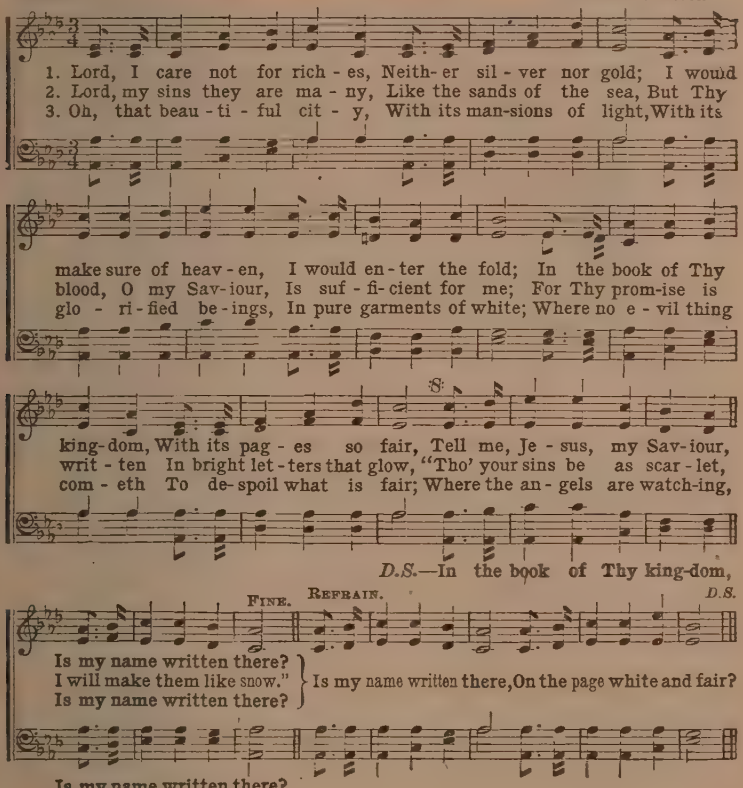
255 I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT. HANDEL.


1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode;
2. I love Thy Church, O God! Her walls be - fore Thee stand,
3. For her my tears shall fall, For her my pray'rs as - cend:
4. Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heav'n-ly ways,
5. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be giv'n
The Church our blest Re-deem - er saved With His own pre - cious blood.
Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And grav - en on Thy hand.
To her my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end.
Her sweet com - mu - nion, sol - emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
The bright-est glo - ries earth can yield, And bright-er bliss of heav'n.

256 Is My Name Written There?

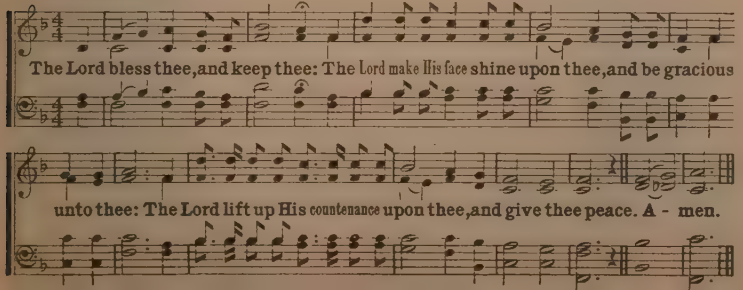
M. A. K. FRANK M. DAVIS.


1. Lord, I care not for rich - es, Neith- er sil - ver nor gold; I would
make sure of heav - en, I would en - ter the fold; In the book of Thy
2. Lord, my sins they are ma - ny, Like the sands of the sea, But Thy
blood, O my Sav-iour, Is suf - fi-cient for me; For Thy prom-ise is
3. Oh, that beau - ti - ful cit - y, With its man-sions of light, With its
glo - ri - fied be - ings, In pure garments of white; Where no e - vil thing
king-dom, With its pag - es so fair, Tell me, Je - sus, my Sav-iour,
writ - ten In bright let - ters that glow, "Tho' your sins be as scar - let,
com - eth To de-spoil what is fair; Where the an - gels are watch-ing,
D.S.—In the book of Thy king-dom,
FINE.
REFRAIN.
D.S.
Is my name written there?
I will make them like snow."
Is my name written there?
Is my name written there, On the page white and fair?
Is my name written there?

257 The Lord Bless Thee.

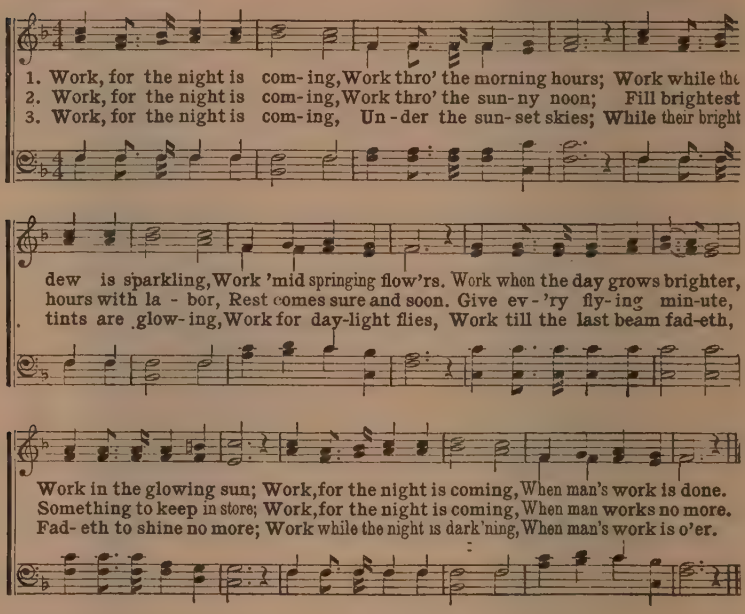
(For closing, or other service, in the absence of a minister.)

Numbers 6: 24-26. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.


The Lord bless thee, and keep thee: The Lord make His face shine upon thee, and be gracious
unto thee: The Lord lift up His countenance upon thee, and give thee peace. A - men.

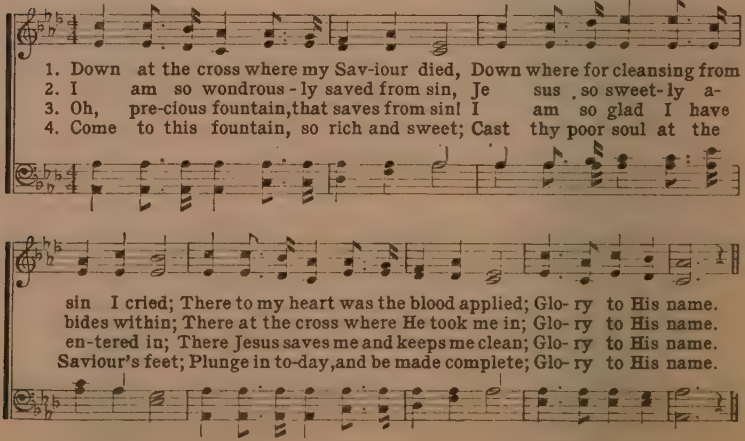
258 Work, For the Night is Coming.

ANNIE L. WALKER. L. MASON.

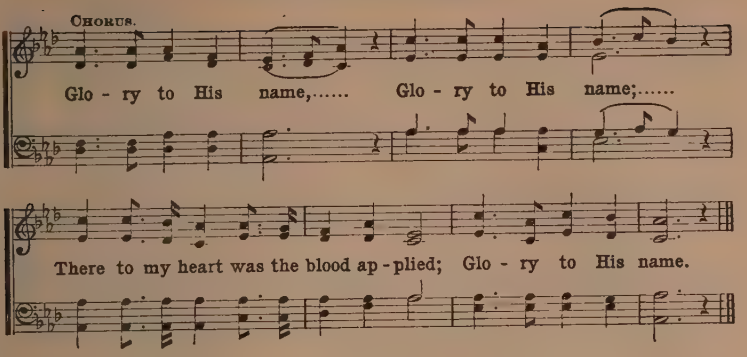

1. Work, for the night is com-ing, Work thro' the morning hours; Work while the
2. Work, for the night is com-ing, Work thro' the sun-ny noon; Fill brightest
3. Work, for the night is com-ing, Un-der the sun-set skies; While their bright
dew is sparkling, Work 'mid springing flow'rs. Work when the day grows brighter,
hours with la-bor, Rest comes sure and soon. Give ev-'ry fly-ing min-ute,
tints are glow-ing, Work for day-light flies, Work till the last beam fad-eth,
Work in the glowing sun; Work, for the night is coming, When man's work is done.
Something to keep in store; Work, for the night is coming, When man works no more.
Fad-eth to shine no more; Work while the night is dark'ning, When man's work is o'er.

259 Glory to His Name.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN. Rev. J. H. STOCKTON.

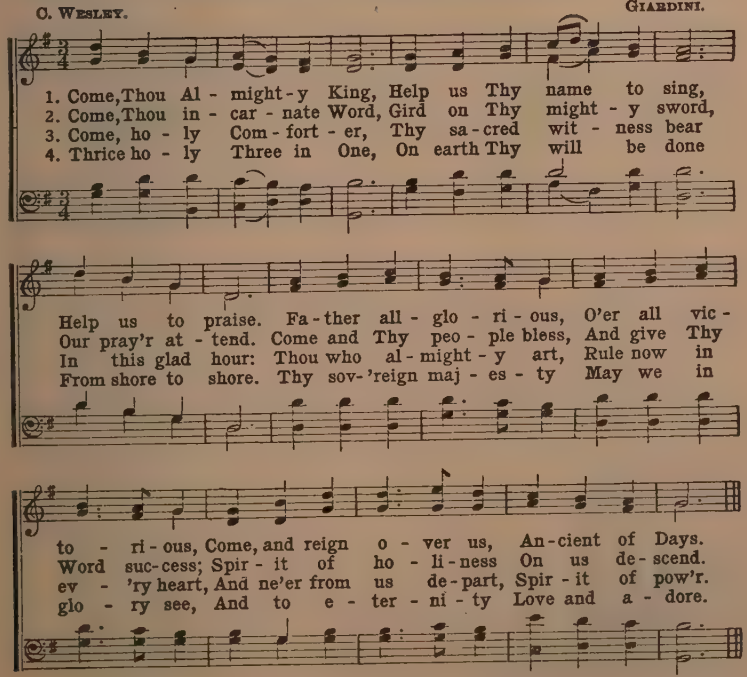

1. Down at the cross where my Sav-iour died, Down where for cleansing from
2. I am so wondrous-ly saved from sin, Je sus so sweet-ly a-
3. Oh, pre-cious fountain, that saves from sin! I am so glad I have
4. Come to this fountain, so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the
sin I cried; There to my heart was the blood applied; Glo-ry to His name.
bides within; There at the cross where He took me in; Glo-ry to His name.
en-tered in; There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean; Glo-ry to His name.
Saviour's feet; Plunge in to-day, and be made complete; Glo-ry to His name.

Glory to His Name.



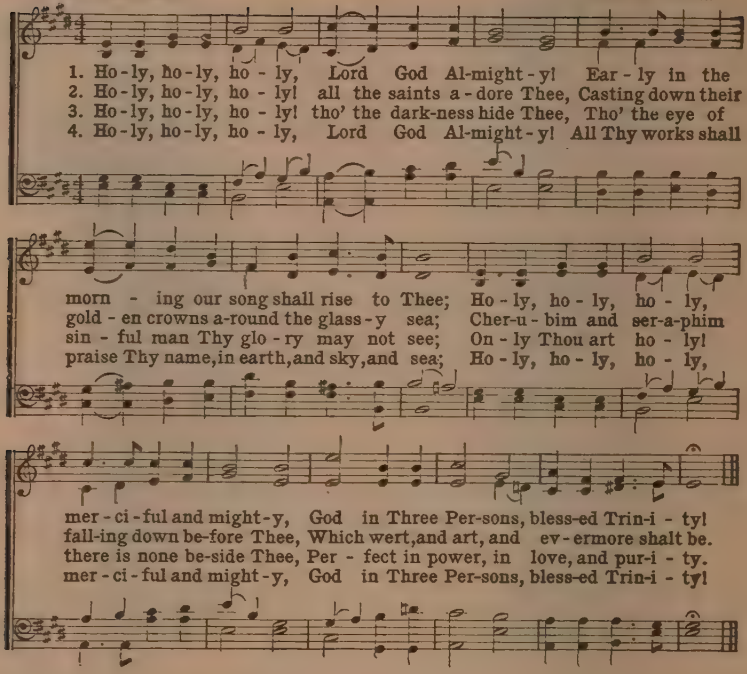
260 Come, Thou Almighty King.

C. Wesley. Giardini.

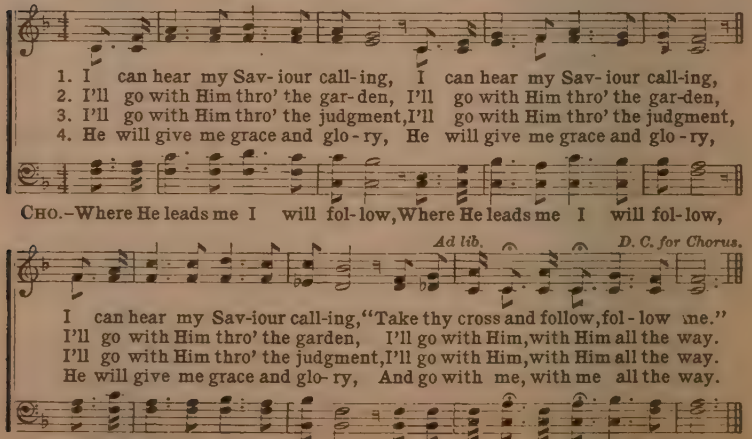

1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,
2. Come, Thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword,
3. Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear
4. Thrice ho - ly Three in One, On earth Thy will be done
Help us to praise. Fa - ther all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
Our pray'r at - tend. Come and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy
In this glad hour: Thou who al - might - y art, Rule now in
From shore to shore. Thy sov - 'reign maj - es - ty May we in
to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days.
Word suc - cess; Spir - it of ho - li - ness On us de - scend.
ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of pow'r.
glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

261 Holy, Holy, Holy.

REGINALD HEBER. JOHN B. DYKES.

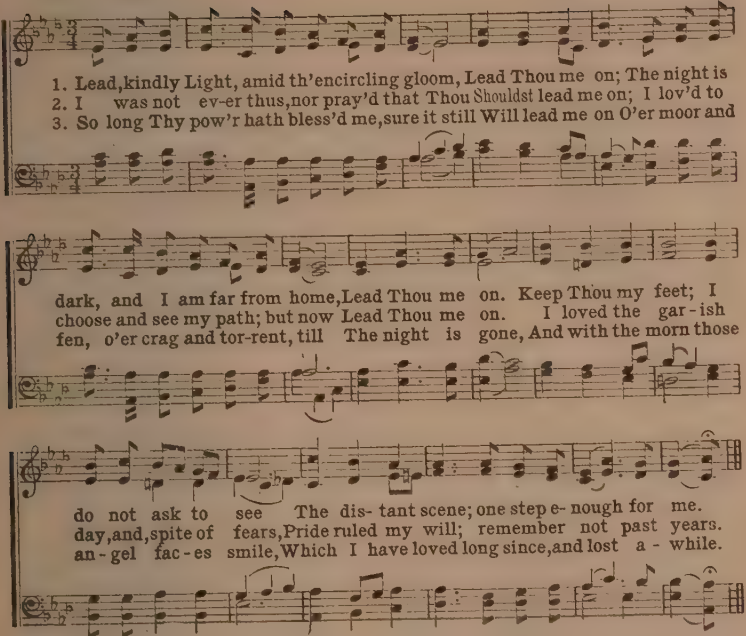

1. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, Lord God Al-might-y! Ear-ly in the
2. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly! all the saints a-dore Thee, Casting down their
3. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly! tho' the dark-ness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of
4. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, Lord God Al-might-y! All Thy works shall
morn-ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly,
gold-en crowns a-round the glass-y sea; Cher-u-bim and ser-a-phim
sin-ful man Thy glo-ry may not see; On-ly Thou art ho-ly!
praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly,
mer-ci-ful and might-y, God in Three Per-sons, bless-ed Trin-i-ty!
fall-ing down be-fore Thee, Which wert, and art, and ev-er-more shalt be.
there is none be-side Thee, Per-fect in power, in love, and pur-i-ty.
mer-ci-ful and might-y, God in Three Per-sons, bless-ed Trin-i-ty!

262 Where He Leads Me.


1. I can hear my Sav-iour call-ing, I can hear my Sav-iour call-ing,
2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den,
3. I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him thro' the judgment,
4. He will give me grace and glo-ry, He will give me grace and glo-ry,
CHO.–Where He leads me I will fol-low, Where He leads me I will fol-low,
Ad lib.
D. C. for Chorus.
I can hear my Sav-iour call-ing, "Take thy cross and follow, fol-low me."
I'll go with Him thro' the garden, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glo-ry, And go with me, with me all the way.
Where He leads me I will fol-low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

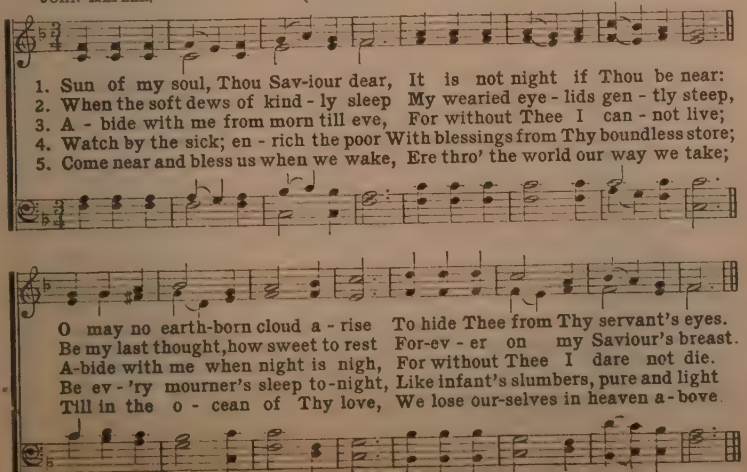
263 Lead, Kindly Light.

JOHN H. NEWMAN. JOHN B. DYKES.


1. Lead, kindly Light, amid th'encircling gloom, Lead Thou me on; The night is
2. I was not ev-er thus, nor pray'd that Thou Shouldst lead me on; I lov'd to
3. So long Thy pow'r hath bless'd me, sure it still Will lead me on O'er moor and
dark, and I am far from home, Lead Thou me on. Keep Thou my feet; I
choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on. I loved the gar-ish
fen, o'er crag and tor-rent, till The night is gone, And with the morn those
do not ask to see The dis- tant scene; one step e- nough for me.
day, and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will; remember not past years.
an-gel fac-es smile, Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while.

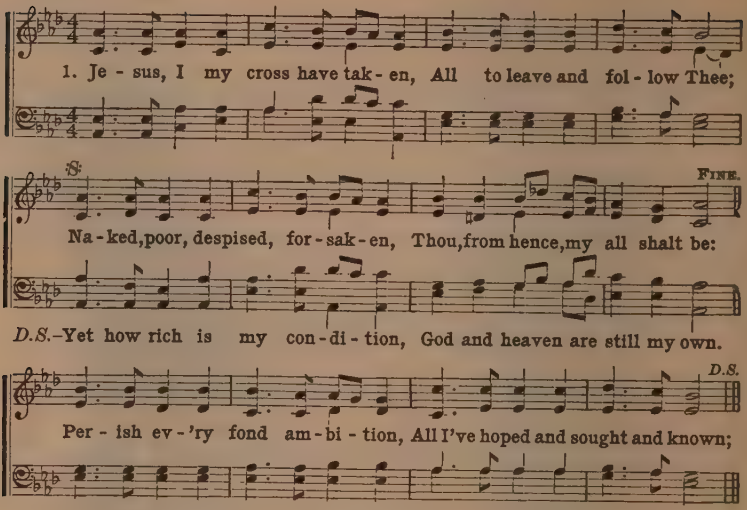
264 Sun of My Soul.

JOHN KEPLER. (HURSLEY. L. M.) HENRY MONK.


1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav-iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near:
2. When the soft dews of kind-ly sleep My wearied eye-lids gen-tly steep,
3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For without Thee I can - not live;
4. Watch by the sick; en - rich the poor With blessings from Thy boundless store;
5. Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere thro' the world our way we take;
O may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest For-ev - er on my Saviour's breast.
A-bide with me when night is nigh, For without Thee I dare not die.
Be ev-'ry mourner's sleep to-night, Like infant's slumbers, pure and light
Till in the o - cean of Thy love, We lose our-selves in heaven a-bove.

265 Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken.

HENRY F. LYTE.

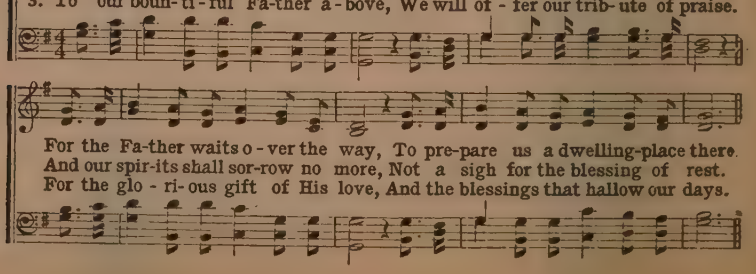

1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave and fol - low Thee;
Na - ked, poor, despised, for - sak - en, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be:
FINE.
D.S.–Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and heaven are still my own.
D.S.
Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've hoped and sought and known;

2 Let the world despise and leave me,
They have left my Saviour, too;
Human hearts and looks deceive me;
Thou art not, like man, untrue;
And, while Thou shalt smile upon me,
God of wisdom, love, and might,
Foes may hate, and friends may shun me;
Show Thy face, and all is bright.

3 Haste Thee on from grace to glory,
Armed by faith, and winged by prayer;
Heaven's eternal day's before thee,
God's own hand shall guide thee there.
Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days,
Hope shall change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

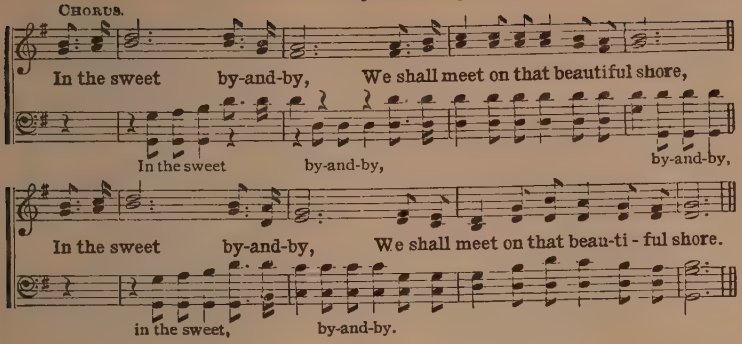
266 Sweet By-and-By.

S. FILLMORE-BENNETT Used by permission. JOS. P. WEBSTER.


1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can see it a - far;
2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The mel - o - di - ous songs of the blest.
3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer our trib - ute of praise.
For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way, To pre - pare us a dwelling - place there.
And our spir - its shall sor - row no more, Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.
For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the blessings that hallow our days.

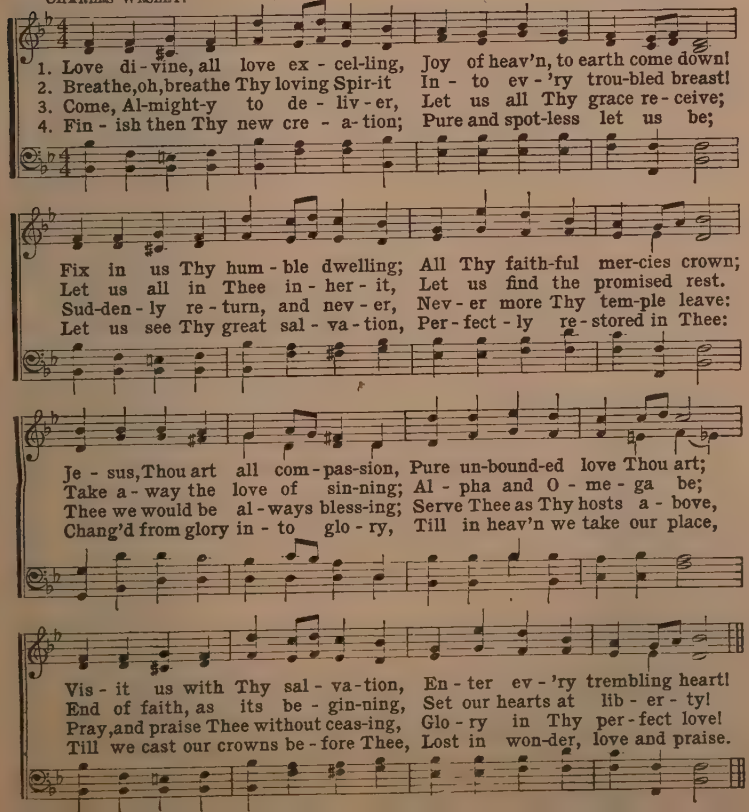
Sweet By-and-By.

CHORUS.


In the sweet by-and-by, We shall meet on that beautiful shore,
In the sweet by-and-by, by-and-by,
In the sweet by-and-by, We shall meet on that beau-ti-ful shore.
in the sweet, by-and-by.

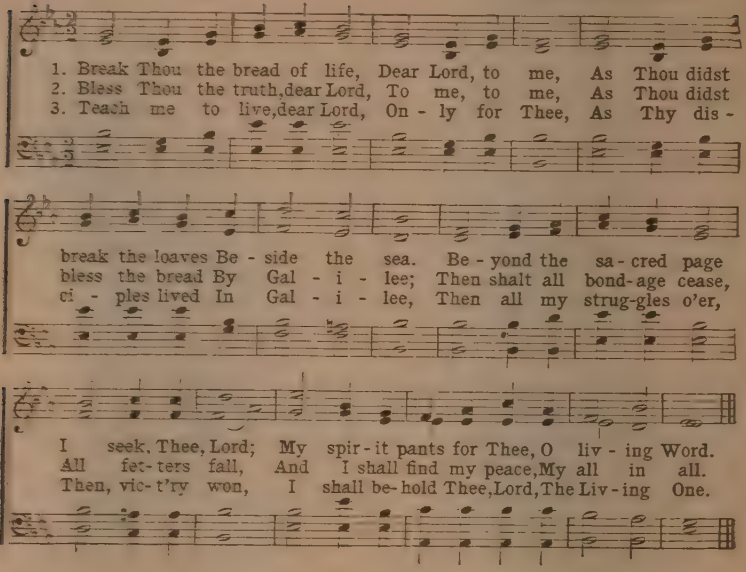
267 Love Divine.

CHARLES WESLEY. JOHN ZUNDEL.


1. Love di-vine, all love ex-cel-ling, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down!
2. Breathe, oh, breathe Thy loving Spir-it In-to ev-'ry trou-bled breast!
3. Come, Al-might-y to de-liv-er, Let us all Thy grace re-ceive;
4. Fin-ish then Thy new cre-a-tion; Pure and spot-less let us be;
Fix in us Thy hum-ble dwelling; All Thy faith-ful mer-cies crown;
Let us all in Thee in-her-it, Let us find the promised rest.
Sud-den-ly re-turn, and nev-er, Nev-er more Thy tem-ple leave:
Let us see Thy great sal-va-tion, Per-fect-ly re-stored in Thee:
Je-sus, Thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure un-bound-ed love Thou art;
Take a-way the love of sin-ning; Al-pha and O-me-ga be;
Thee we would be al-ways bless-ing; Serve Thee as Thy hosts a-bove,
Chang'd from glory in-to glo-ry, Till in heav'n we take our place,
Vis-it us with Thy sal-va-tion, En-ter ev-'ry trembling heart!
End of faith, as its be-gin-ning, Set our hearts at lib-er-ty!
Pray, and praise Thee without ceas-ing, Glo-ry in Thy per-fect love!
Till we cast our crowns be-fore Thee, Lost in won-der, love and praise.

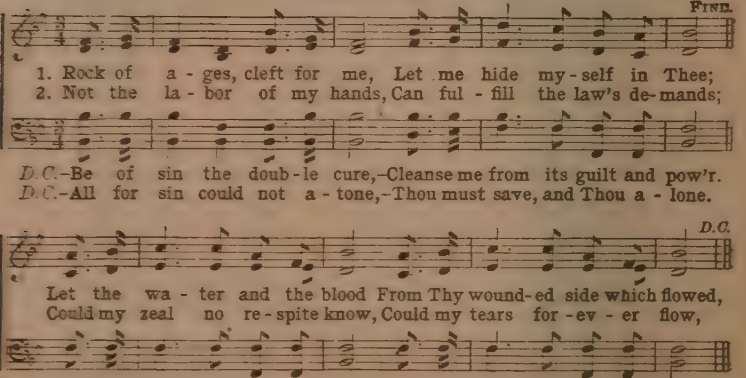
268 Break Thou the Bread.

MARY ANN LATHBURY. WILLIAM F. SHERWIN.


1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst
2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, As Thou didst
3. Teach me to live, dear Lord, On - ly for Thee, As Thy dis -
break the loaves Be - side the sea. Be - yond the sa - cred page
bless the bread By Gal - i - lee; Then shalt all bond-age cease,
ci - ples lived In Gal - i - lee, Then all my strug-gles o'er,
I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word.
All fet-ters fall, And I shall find my peace, My all in all.
Then, vic-t'ry won, I shall be-hold Thee, Lord, The Liv - ing One.

269 Rock of Ages.

(TOPLADY. 7s.)

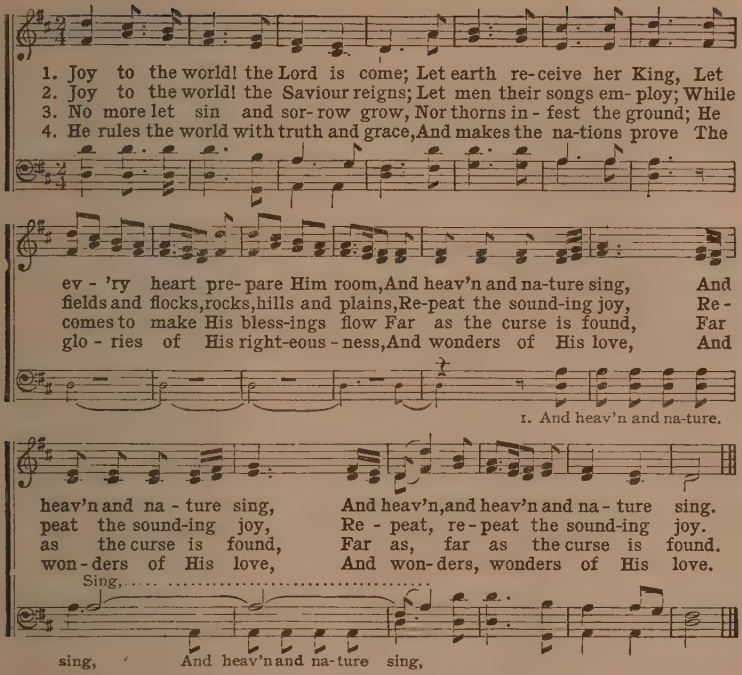

FINE.
1. Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Not the la - bor of my hands, Can ful - fill the law's de-mands;
D.C.-Be of sin the doub - le cure,-Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
D.C.-All for sin could not a - tone,-Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
D.C.
Let the wa - ter and the blood From Thy wound-ed side which flowed,
Could my zeal no re - spite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,

3 Nothing in my hand I bring;
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress,
Helpless, look to Thee for grace,—
Vile, I to the fountain fly,
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my heart-strings break in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,—
Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

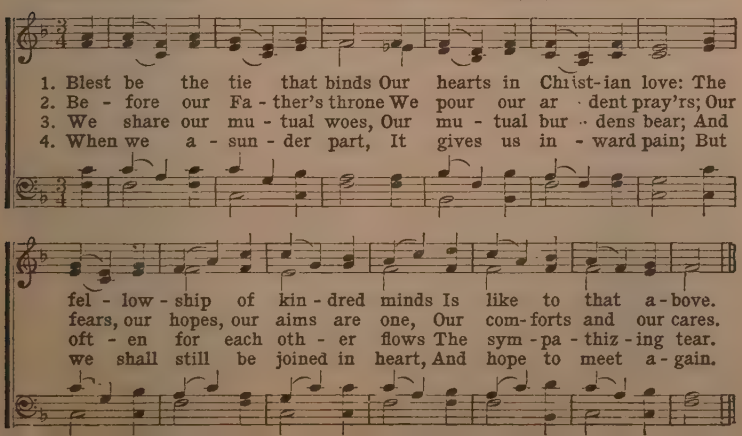
270 Joy to the World.

I. WATTS. G. F. HANDEL.


1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re-ceive her King, Let
2. Joy to the world! the Saviour reigns; Let men their songs em-ploy; While
3. No more let sin and sor-row grow, Nor thorns in-fest the ground; He
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na-tions prove The
ev-'ry heart pre-pare Him room, And heav'n and na-ture sing, And
fields and flocks, rocks, hills and plains, Re-peat the sound-ing joy, Re-
comes to make His bless-ings flow Far as the curse is found, Far
glo-ries of His right-eous-ness, And wonders of His love, And
1. And heav'n and na-ture.
heav'n and na-ture sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na-ture sing.
peat the sound-ing joy, Re-peat, re-peat the sound-ing joy.
as the curse is found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
won-ders of His love, And won-ders, wonders of His love.
Sing,
sing, And heav'n and na-ture sing,

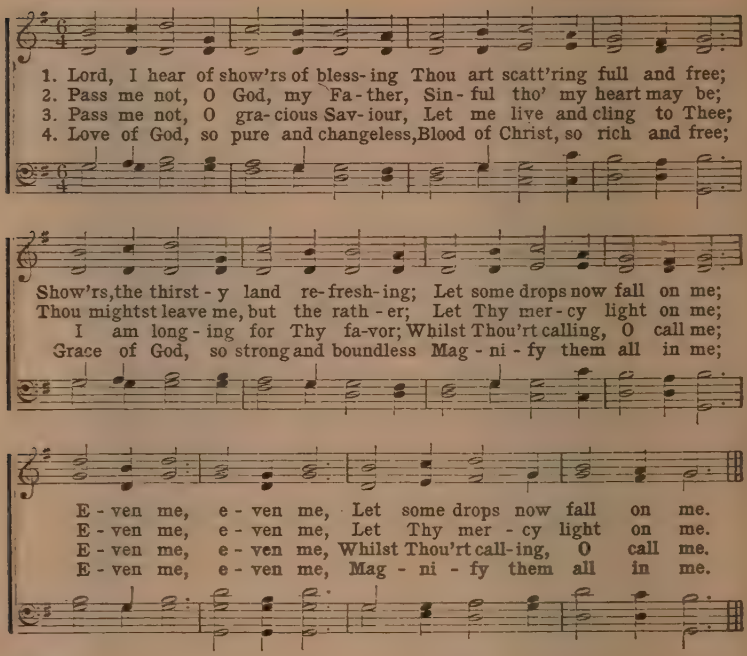
271 Blest Be the Tie That Binds.

REV. JOHN FAWCETT. Arr. from Hans G. Nägeli, by LOWELL MASON.


1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christ-ian love: The
2. Be-fore our Fa-ther's throne We pour our ar-dent pray'rs; Our
3. We share our mu-tual woes, Our mu-tual bur-dens bear; And
4. When we a-sun-der part, It gives us in-ward pain; But
fel-low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a-bove.
fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares.
oft-en for each oth-er flows The sym-pa-thiz-ing tear.
we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a-gain.

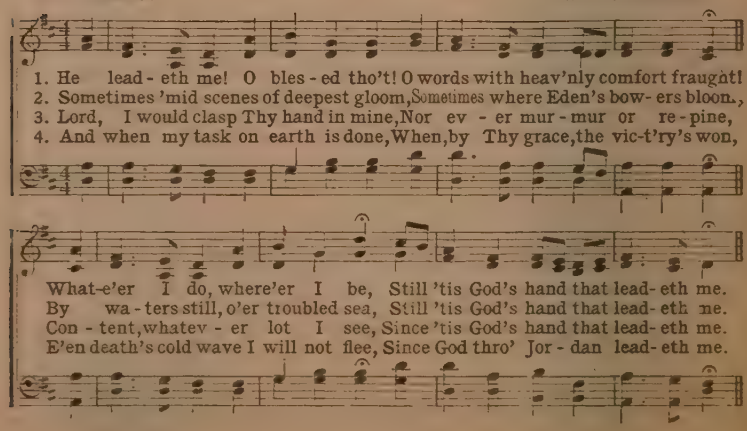
272 Even Me, Even Me.

Mrs. Elizabeth Codner. Wm. B. Bradbury.

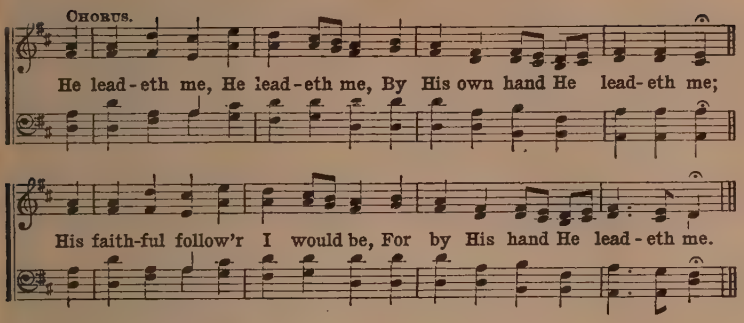

1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless-ing Thou art scatt'ring full and free;
2. Pass me not, O God, my Fa-ther, Sin-ful tho' my heart may be;
3. Pass me not, O gra-cious Sav-iour, Let me live and cling to Thee;
4. Love of God, so pure and changeless, Blood of Christ, so rich and free;
Show'rs, the thirst-y land re-fresh-ing; Let some drops now fall on me;
Thou mightst leave me, but the rath-er; Let Thy mer-cy light on me;
I am long-ing for Thy fa-vor; Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me;
Grace of God, so strong and boundless Mag-ni-fy them all in me;
E-ven me, e-ven me, Let some drops now fall on me.
E-ven me, e-ven me, Let Thy mer-cy light on me.
E-ven me, e-ven me, Whilst Thou'rt call-ing, O call me.
E-ven me, e-ven me, Mag-ni-fy them all in me.

273 He Leadeth Me.

J. H. Gilmore. Wm. B. Bradbury.

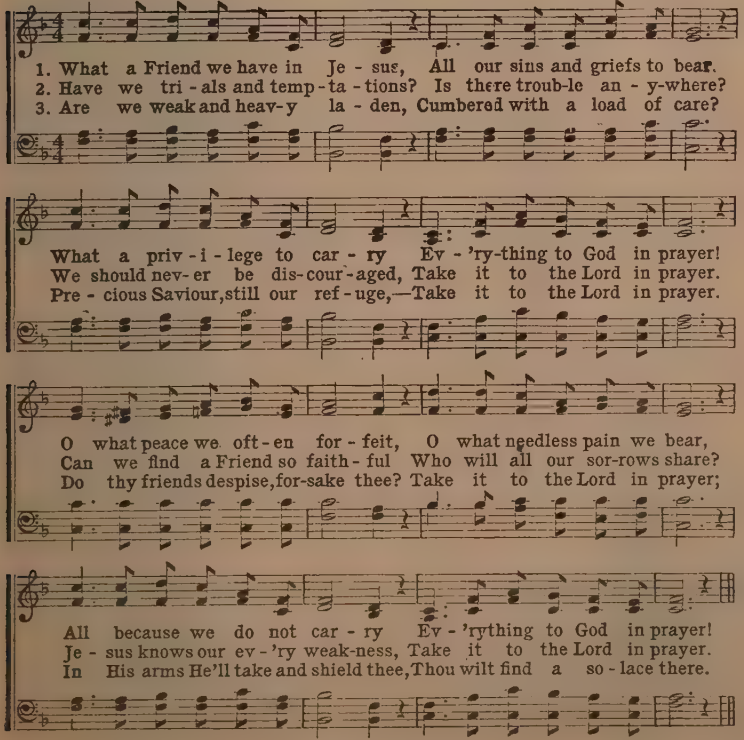

1. He lead-eth me! O bles-ed tho't! O words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bow-ers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev-er mur-mur or re-pine,
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic-t'ry's won,
What-e'er I do, where'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
By wa-ters still, o'er troubled sea, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
Con-tent, whatev-er lot I see, Since 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor-dan lead-eth me.

He Leadeth Me—Concluded.


CHORUS.
He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me, By His own hand He lead-eth me;
His faith-ful follow'r I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

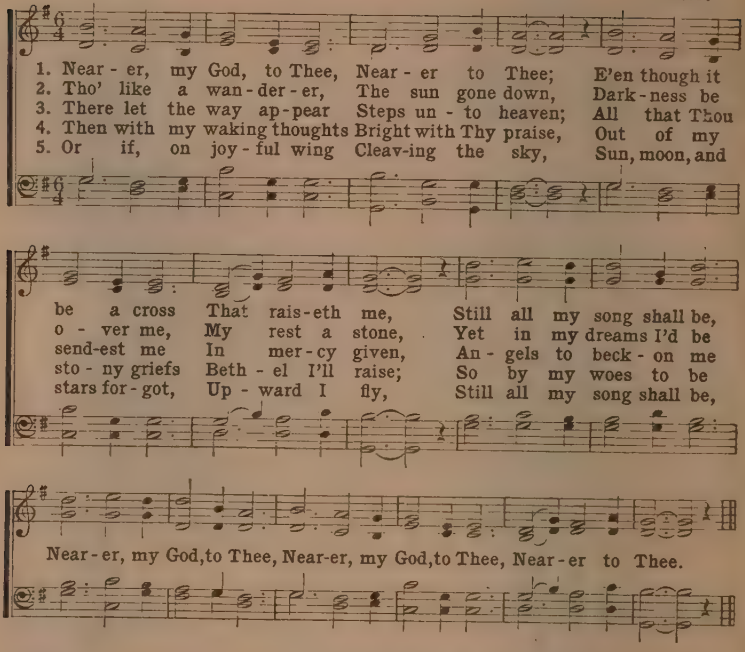
274 What a Friend.

H. BONAR. C. C. CONVERSE.


1. What a Friend we have in Je-sus, All our sins and griefs to bear.
2. Have we tri-als and temp-ta-tions? Is there troub-le an-y-where?
3. Are we weak and heav-y la-den, Cumbered with a load of care?
What a priv-i-lege to car-ry Ev-'ry-thing to God in prayer!
We should nev-er be dis-cour-aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Pre-cious Saviour, still our ref-uge,—Take it to the Lord in prayer.
O what peace we oft-en for-feit, O what needless pain we bear,
Can we find a Friend so faith-ful Who will all our sor-rows share?
Do thy friends despise, for-sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;
All because we do not car-ry Ev-'rything to God in prayer!
Je-sus knows our ev-'ry weak-ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a so-lace there.

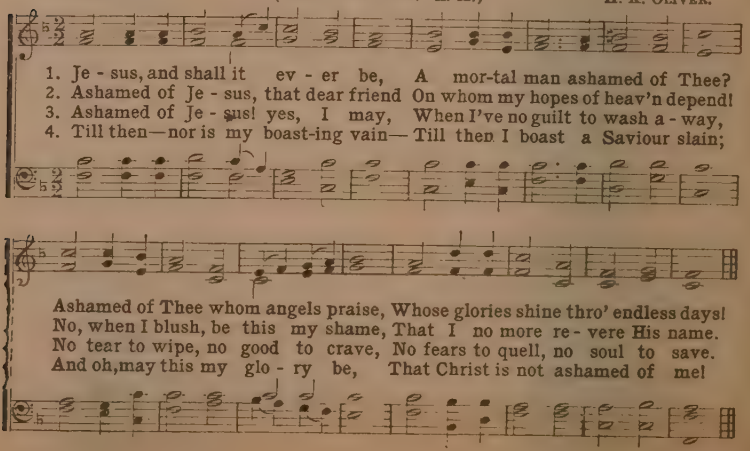
275 Nearer, My God, to Thee.

SARAH FLOWER ADAMS. L. MASON.


1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee; E'en though it
2. Tho' like a wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be
3. There let the way ap - pear Steps un - to heaven; All that Thou
4. Then with my waking thoughts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my
5. Or if, on joy - ful wing Cleav-ing the sky, Sun, moon, and
be a cross That rais-eth me, Still all my song shall be,
o - ver me, My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be
send-est me In mer - cy given, An - gels to beck - on me
sto - ny griefs Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be
stars for - got, Up - ward I fly, Still all my song shall be,
Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee.

276 Jesus, and Shall It Ever Be?

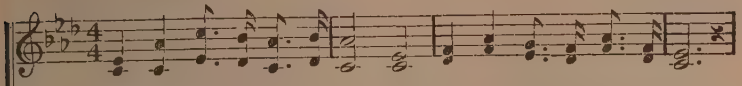
C. WESLEY. (FEDERAL STREET. L. M.) H. K. OLIVER.


1. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mor-tal man ashamed of Thee?
2. Ashamed of Je - sus, that dear friend On whom my hopes of heav'n depend!
3. Ashamed of Je - sus! yes, I may, When I've no guilt to wash a - way,
4. Till then—nor is my boast-ing vain— Till then I boast a Saviour slain;
Ashamed of Thee whom angels praise, Whose glories shine thro' endless days!
No, when I blush, be this my shame, That I no more re - vere His name.
No tear to wipe, no good to crave, No fears to quell, no soul to save.
And oh, may this my glo - ry be, That Christ is not ashamed of me!

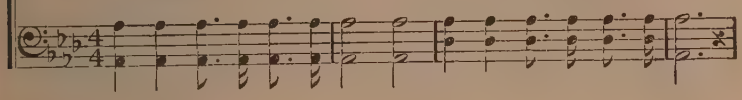
277 Take the Name of Jesus With You.

Copyright, 1899, by W. H. Doane. Renewal. Used by per.

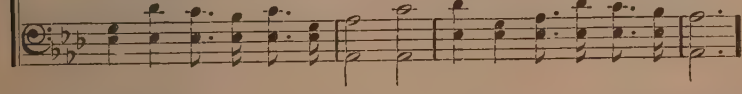
Mrs. LYDIA BAXTER. W. H. DOANE.



1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor-row and of woe,
2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er As a shield from ev - 'ry snare;
3. O the precious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy,
4. At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall- ing prostrate at His feet,

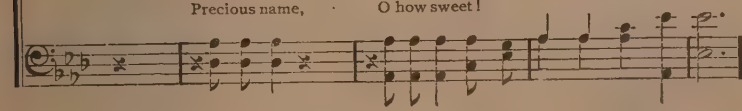


It will joy and com-fort give you, Take it then, where'er you go.
If temp-ta-tions round you gath - er, Breathe that ho - ly name in pray'r.
When His lov - ing arms re-ceive us, And His songs our tongues employ!
King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him, When our journey is com-plete.

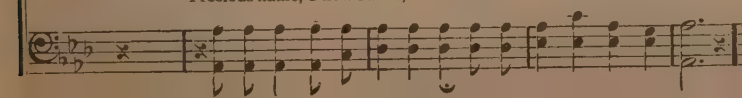


CHORUS.

Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.
Precious name, O how sweet!

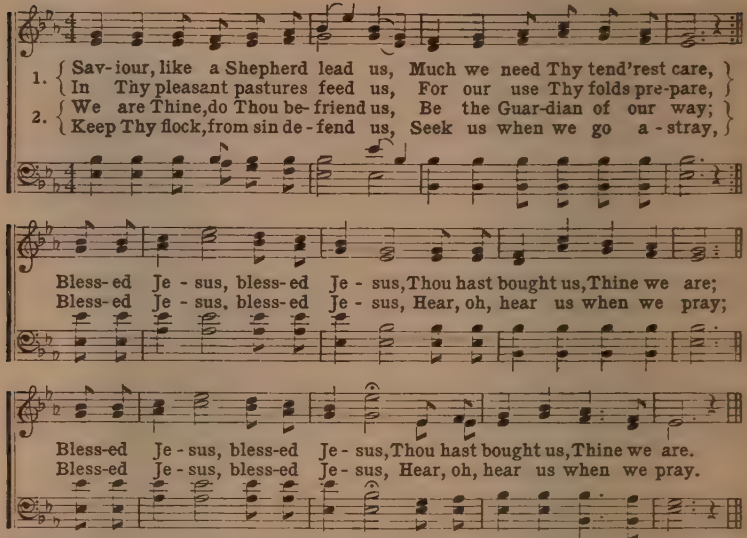


Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.
Precious name, O how sweet, how sweet!



278 Saviour, Like a Shepherd.

DOROTHY A. THRUPP. WM. B. BRADBURY.

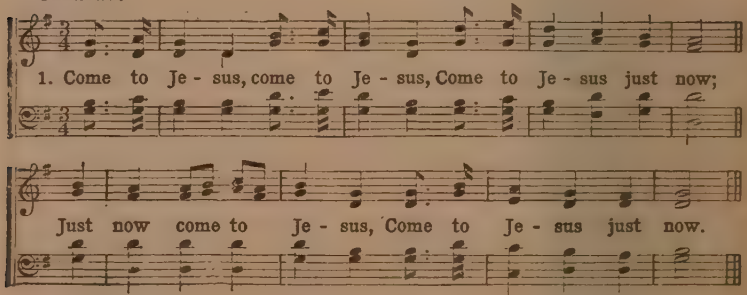

1. Sav-iour, like a Shepherd lead us, Much we need Thy tend'rest care,
In Thy pleasant pastures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre-pare,
2. We are Thine, do Thou be-friend us, Be the Guar-dian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin de-fend us, Seek us when we go a-stray,
Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Hear, oh, hear us when we pray;
Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Hear, oh, hear us when we pray.

3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse and power to free;
Blessed Jesus,
We will early turn to Thee.

4 Early let us seek Thy favor,
Early let us do Thy will;
Blessed Lord and only Saviour,
With Thy love our bosoms fill;
Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

279 Come to Jesus.

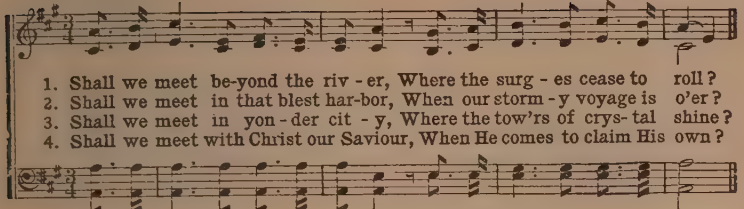
Unknown.

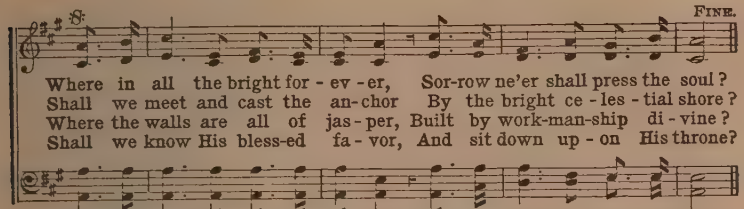


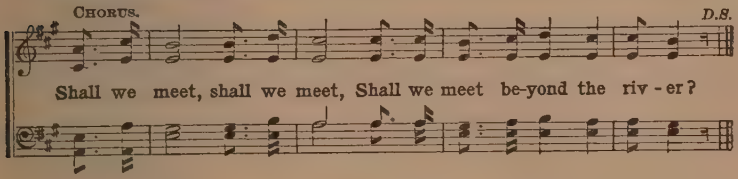
2 He is able.
3 He is willing.
4 He will save you.
5 He will hear you.
6 He'll forgive you.
7 He will cleanse you.
8 He'll renew you.
9 Jesus loves you.
10 Only trust Him.

280 Shall We Meet?

H. L. HASTINGS. ELISHA S. RICE.

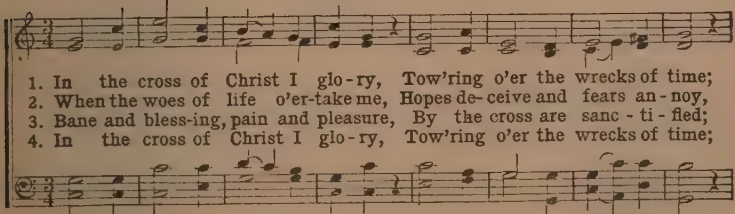

1. Shall we meet be-yond the riv - er, Where the surg - es cease to roll?
2. Shall we meet in that blest har-bor, When our storm - y voyage is o'er?
3. Shall we meet in yon - der cit - y, Where the tow'rs of crys- tal shine?
4. Shall we meet with Christ our Saviour, When He comes to claim His own?

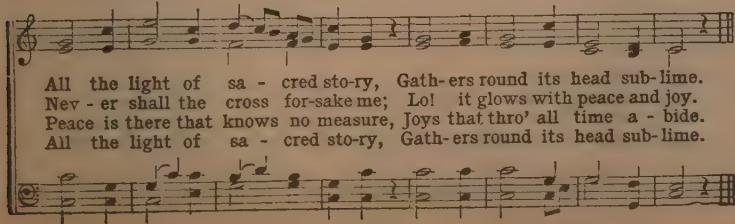

FINE.
Where in all the bright for - ev - er, Sor-row ne'er shall press the soul?
Shall we meet and cast the an-chor By the bright ce - les - tial shore?
Where the walls are all of jas - per, Built by work-man-ship di - vine?
Shall we know His bless-ed fa - vor, And sit down up - on His throne?
D.S.–Shall we meet be-yond the riv - er, Where the surg - es cease to roll?



281 In the Cross of Christ.

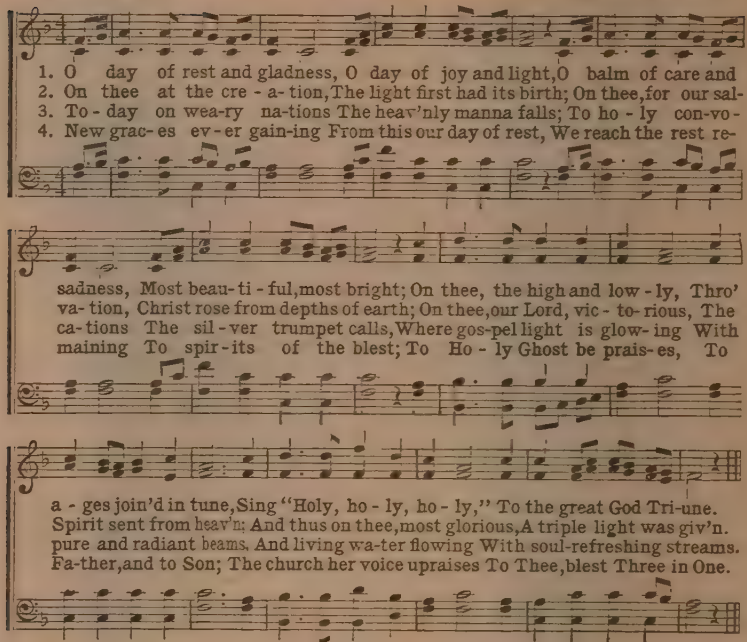
(RATHBUN. 8s & 7s.)


1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de- ceive and fears an - noy,
3. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;
4. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time;

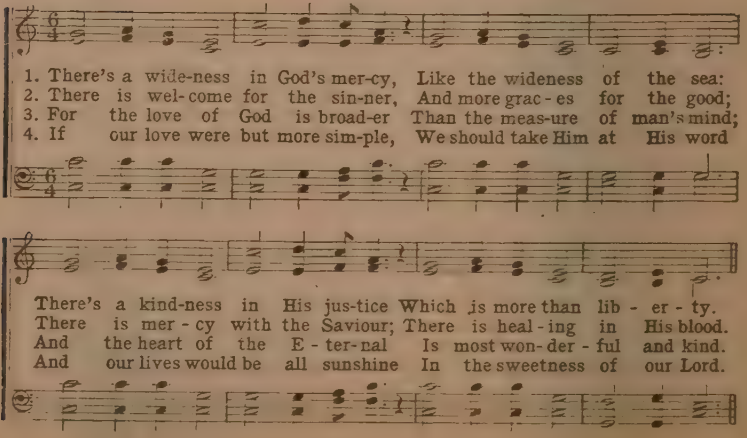

All the light of sa - cred sto-ry, Gath- ers round its head sub- lime.
Nev - er shall the cross for-sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
Peace is there that knows no measure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide.
All the light of sa - cred sto-ry, Gath- ers round its head sub- lime.

282 O Day of Rest and Gladness.

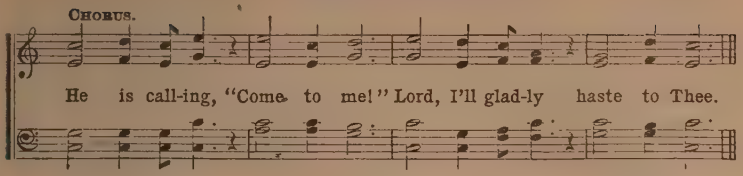
WORDSWORTH. LOWELL MASON.


1. O day of rest and gladness, O day of joy and light, O balm of care and
2. On thee at the cre - a - tion, The light first had its birth; On thee, for our sal-
3. To - day on wea-ry na-tions The heav'nly manna falls; To ho - ly con-vo -
4. New grac-es ev-er gain-ing From this our day of rest, We reach the rest re-
sadness, Most beau-ti - ful, most bright; On thee, the high and low - ly, Thro'
va-tion, Christ rose from depths of earth; On thee, our Lord, vic - to-rious, The
ca-tions The sil-ver trumpet calls, Where gos-pel light is glow-ing With
maining To spir-its of the blest; To Ho - ly Ghost be prais-es, To
a - ges join'd in tune, Sing "Holy, ho - ly, ho - ly," To the great God Tri-une.
Spirit sent from heav'n; And thus on thee, most glorious, A triple light was giv'n.
pure and radiant beams. And living wa-ter flowing With soul-refreshing streams.
Fa-ther, and to Son; The church her voice upraises To Thee, blest Three in One.

283 He is Calling.

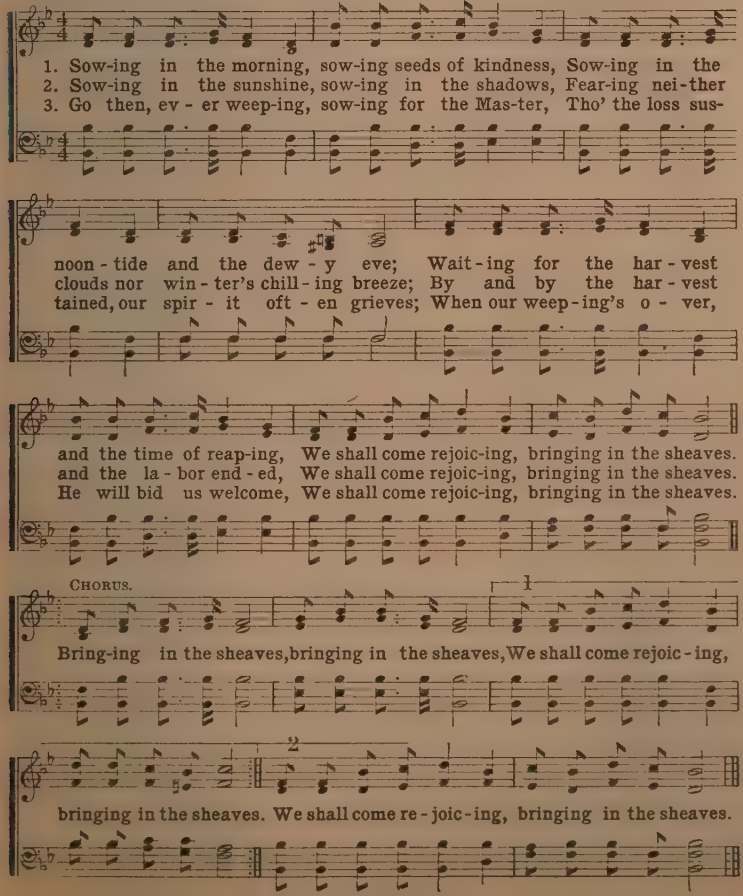

1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wideness of the sea:
2. There is wel-come for the sin-ner, And more grac-es for the good;
3. For the love of God is broad-er Than the meas-ure of man's mind;
4. If our love were but more sim-ple, We should take Him at His word
There's a kind-ness in His jus-tice Which is more than lib - er - ty.
There is mer - cy with the Saviour; There is heal-ing in His blood.
And the heart of the E - ter-nal Is most won-der - ful and kind.
And our lives would be all sunshine In the sweetness of our Lord.

He Is Calling—Concluded.



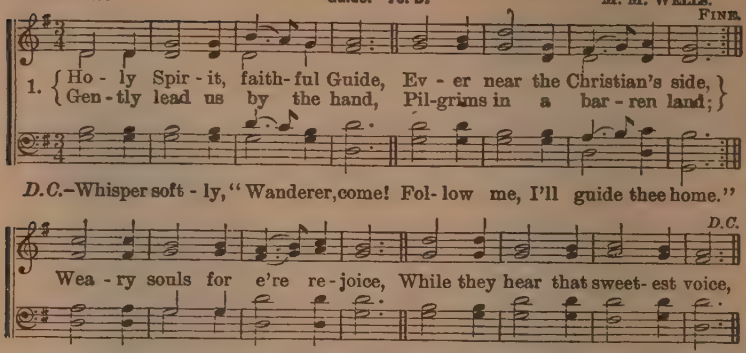
284 Bringing in the Sheaves.

KNOWLES SHAW. GEORGE A. MINOR.


1. Sow-ing in the morning, sow-ing seeds of kindness, Sow-ing in the
2. Sow-ing in the sunshine, sow-ing in the shadows, Fear-ing nei-ther
3. Go then, ev - er weep-ing, sow-ing for the Mas-ter, Tho' the loss sus-
noon - tide and the dew - y eve; Wait-ing for the har - vest
clouds nor win - ter's chill - ing breeze; By and by the har - vest
tained, our spir - it oft - en grieves; When our weep-ing's o - ver,
and the time of reap-ing, We shall come rejoic-ing, bringing in the sheaves.
and the la - bor end - ed, We shall come rejoic-ing, bringing in the sheaves.
He will bid us welcome, We shall come rejoic-ing, bringing in the sheaves.
CHORUS.
1
Bring-ing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves, We shall come rejoic - ing,
2
bringing in the sheaves. We shall come re - joic - ing, bringing in the sheaves.

285 Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

M. M. W. Guide. 7s. D. M. M. Wells.

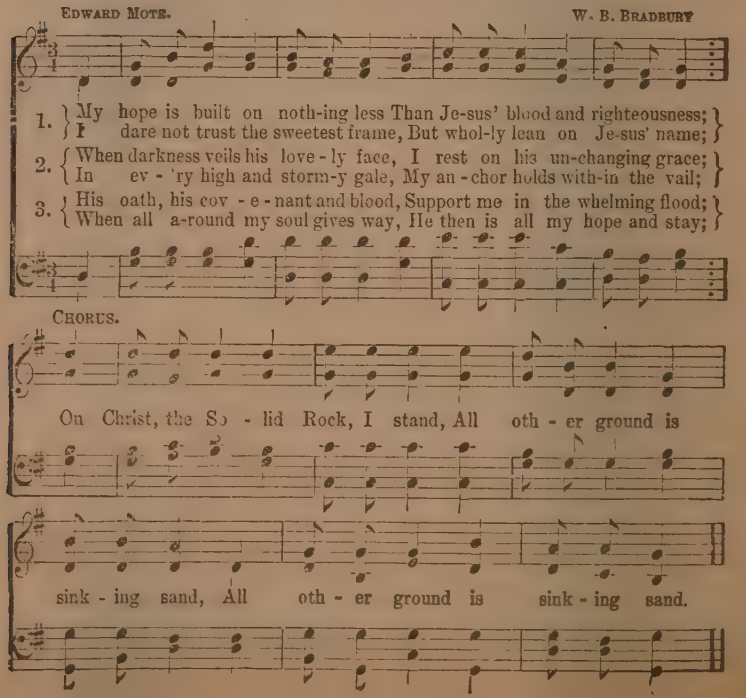

Fine.
1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Christian's side,
Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil-grims in a bar - ren land;
D.C.—Whisper soft - ly, "Wanderer, come! Fol - low me, I'll guide thee home."
D.C.
Wea - ry souls for e're re - joice, While they hear that sweet - est voice,

2 Ever present, truest Friend,
Ever near thine aid to lend,
Leave us not to doubt and fear,
Groping on in darkness drear.
When the storms are raging sore,
Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er:

3 When our days of toil shall cease,
Waiting still for sweet release,
Nothing left but heaven and prayer,
Wondering if our names are there;
Wading deep the dismal flood,
Pleading naught but Jesus' blood.—

286 Solid Rock.

Edward Mote. W. B. Bradbury


1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name;
2. When darkness veils his love - ly face, I rest on his un-changing grace;
In ev - 'ry high and storm-y gale, My an - chor holds with-in the vail;
3. His oath, his cov - e - nant and blood, Support me in the whelming flood;
When all a-round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay;
Chorus.
On Christ, the So - lid Rock, I stand, All oth - er ground is
sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

287 Take Time to Be Holy.

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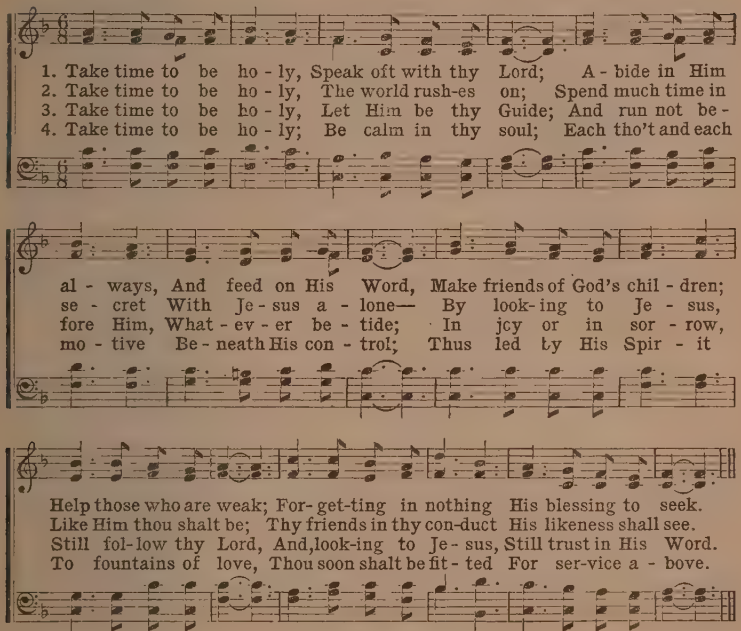
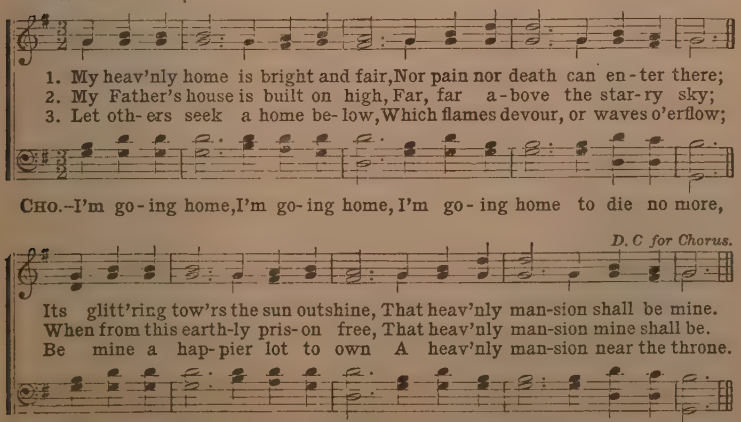
W. D. LONGSTAFF. GEORGE C. STEBBINS.


1. Take time to be ho - ly, Speak oft with thy Lord; A - bide in Him
2. Take time to be ho - ly, The world rush-es on; Spend much time in
3. Take time to be ho - ly, Let Him be thy Guide; And run not be -
4. Take time to be ho - ly; Be calm in thy soul; Each tho't and each
al - ways, And feed on His Word, Make friends of God's chil - dren;
se - cret With Je - sus a - lone— By look-ing to Je - sus,
fore Him, What - ev - er be - tide; In joy or in sor - row,
mo - tive Be - neath His con - trol; Thus led by His Spir - it
Help those who are weak; For-get-ting in nothing His blessing to seek.
Like Him thou shalt be; Thy friends in thy con-duct His likeness shall see.
Still fol-low thy Lord, And, look-ing to Je - sus, Still trust in His Word.
To fountains of love, Thou soon shalt be fit - ted For ser-vice a - bove.

288 I'm Going Home.

Rev. WM. HUNTER. WM. MILLER.


1. My heav'nly home is bright and fair, Nor pain nor death can en - ter there;
2. My Father's house is built on high, Far, far a - bove the star-ry sky;
3. Let oth-ers seek a home be-low, Which flames devour, or waves o'erflow;
CHO.–I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home to die no more,
D. C for Chorus.
Its glitt'ring tow'rs the sun outshine, That heav'nly man-sion shall be mine.
When from this earth-ly pris-on free, That heav'nly man-sion mine shall be.
Be mine a hap-pier lot to own A heav'nly man-sion near the throne.

289 Requiem.

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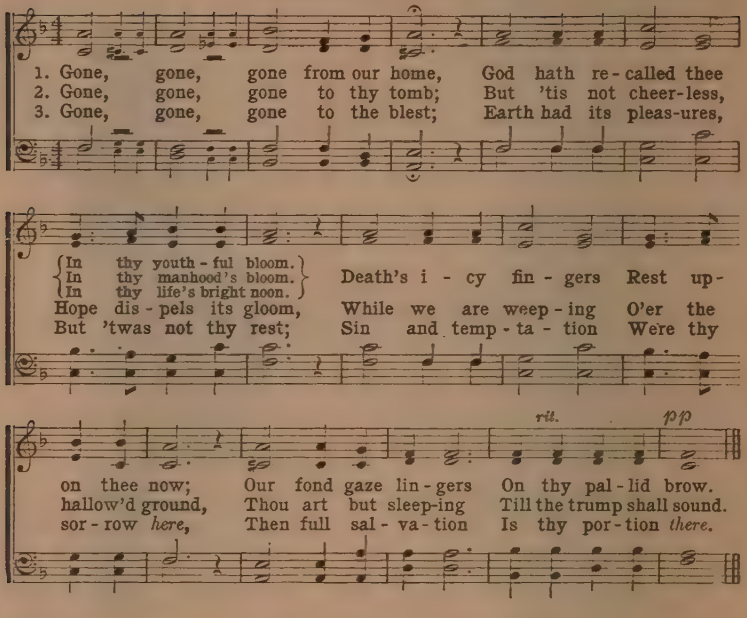
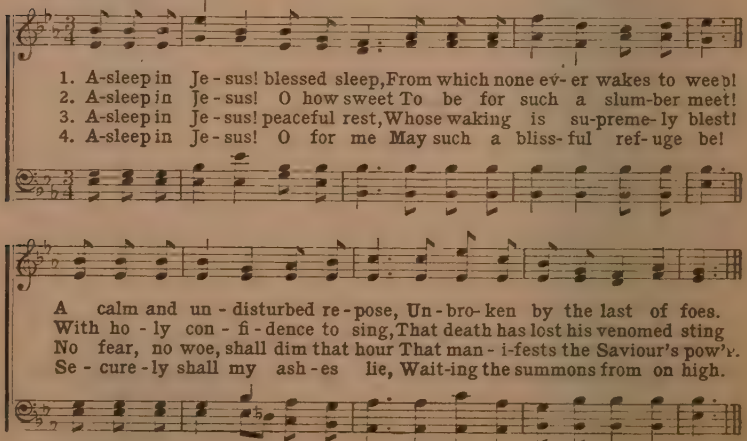
H. R. PALMER.


1. Gone, gone, gone from our home, God hath re-called thee
2. Gone, gone, gone to thy tomb; But 'tis not cheer-less,
3. Gone, gone, gone to the blest; Earth had its pleas-ures,
In thy youth-ful bloom.
In thy manhood's bloom.
In thy life's bright noon.
Death's i-cy fin-gers Rest up-
Hope dis-pels its gloom, While we are weep-ing O'er the
But 'twas not thy rest; Sin and temp-ta-tion Were thy
rit.
pp
on thee now; Our fond gaze lin-gers On thy pal-lid brow.
hallow'd ground, Thou art but sleep-ing Till the trump shall sound.
sor-row *here*, Then full sal-va-tion Is thy por-tion *there*.

290 Asleep in Jesus.

MARGARET MACKAY.

WM. B. BRADBURY.


1. A-sleep in Je-sus! blessed sleep, From which none ev-er wakes to weep!
2. A-sleep in Je-sus! O how sweet To be for such a slum-ber meet!
3. A-sleep in Je-sus! peaceful rest, Whose waking is su-preme-ly blest!
4. A-sleep in Je-sus! O for me May such a bliss-ful ref-uge be!
A calm and un-disturbed re-pose, Un-bro-ken by the last of foes.
With ho-ly con-fi-dence to sing, That death has lost his venomed sting
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That man-i-fests the Saviour's pow'r.
Se-cure-ly shall my ash-es lie, Wait-ing the summons from on high.

291 I Need Thee Every Hour.

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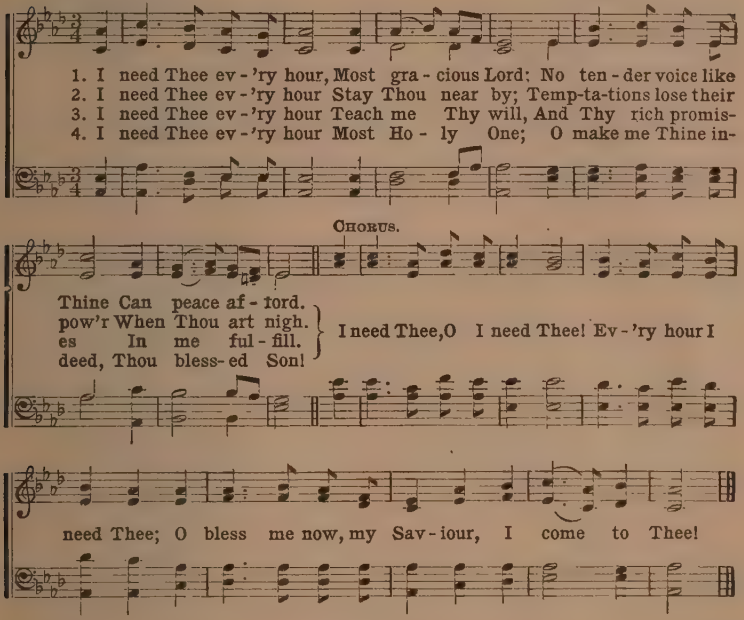
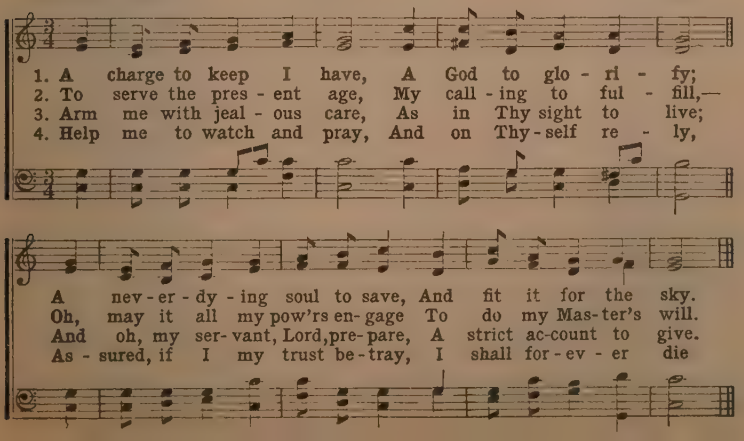
ANNIE R. HAWKS. ROBERT LOWRY.


1. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der voice like
2. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour Stay Thou near by; Temp-ta-tions lose their
3. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour Teach me Thy will, And Thy rich promis-
4. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour Most Ho - ly One; O make me Thine in-
CHORUS.
Thine Can peace af - ford.
pow'r When Thou art nigh.
es In me ful - fill.
deed, Thou bless-ed Son!
I need Thee, O I need Thee! Ev - 'ry hour I
need Thee; O bless me now, my Sav - iour, I come to Thee!

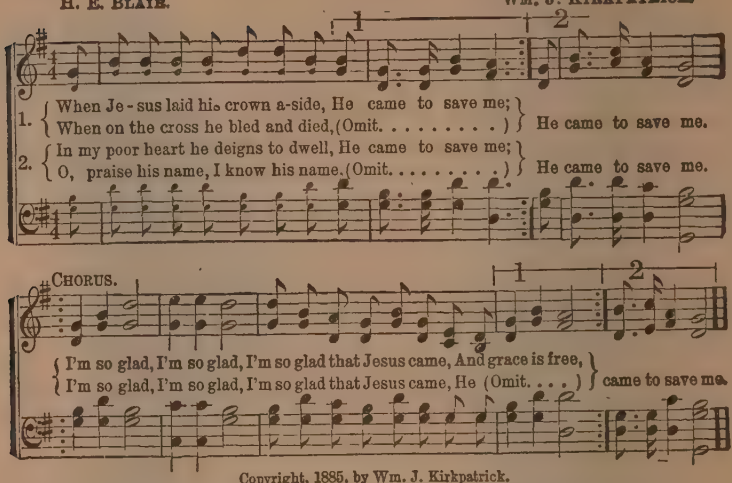
292 A Charge to Keep I Have,

CHARLES WESLEY. (BOYLSTON. C. M.) LOWELL MASON.


1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy;
2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fill,—
3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to live;
4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy-self re - ly,
A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
Oh, may it all my pow'rs en-gage To do my Mas-ter's will.
And oh, my ser-vant, Lord, pre-pare, A strict ac-count to give.
As - sured, if I my trust be - tray, I shall for - ev - er die

293 He Came to Save Me.

H. E. BLAIR. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.


1. When Je - sus laid his crown a-side, He came to save me;
When on the cross he bled and died, (Omit. . . . .) He came to save me.
2. In my poor heart he deigns to dwell, He came to save me;
O, praise his name, I know his name, (Omit. . . . .) He came to save me.
CHORUS.
I'm so glad, I'm so glad, I'm so glad that Jesus came, And grace is free,
I'm so glad, I'm so glad, I'm so glad that Jesus came, He (Omit. . . .) came to save me.

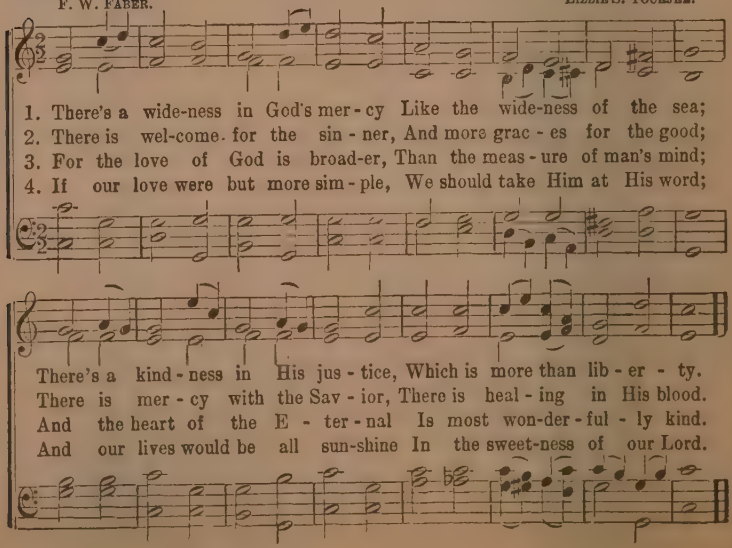
Copyright, 1885, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

3 With gentle hand he leads me still,
He came to save me;
And trusting him I fear no ill.
He came to save me.

4 To him my faith with rapture clings,
He came to save me;
To him my heart looks up and sings,
He came to save me.

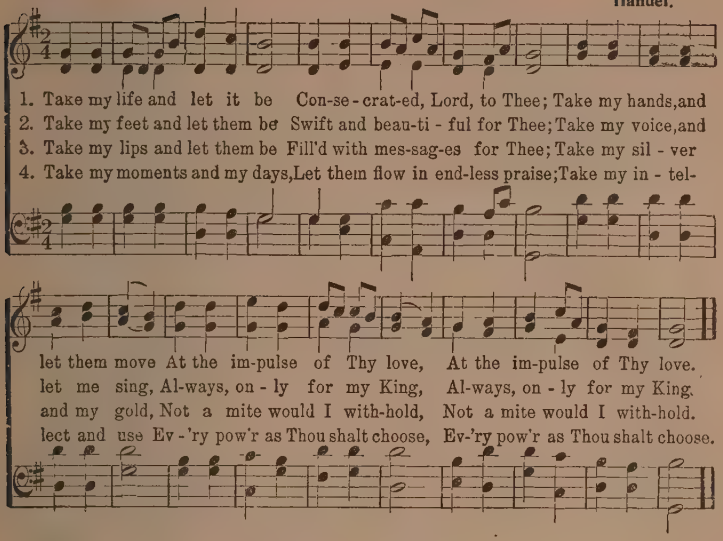
294 There's a Wideness in God's Mercy.

F. W. FABER. LIZZIE S. TOURJEE.


1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer - cy Like the wide-ness of the sea;
2. There is wel-come for the sin - ner, And more grac - es for the good;
3. For the love of God is broad-er, Than the meas - ure of man's mind;
4. If our love were but more sim - ple, We should take Him at His word;
There's a kind - ness in His jus - tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.
There is mer - cy with the Sav - ior, There is heal - ing in His blood.
And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won-der - ful - ly kind.
And our lives would be all sun-shine In the sweet-ness of our Lord.

295 Take My Life and Let it Be.

Handel.


1. Take my life and let it be Con-se-crat-ed, Lord, to Thee; Take my hands, and
2. Take my feet and let them be Swift and beau-ti-ful for Thee; Take my voice, and
3. Take my lips and let them be Fill'd with mes-sag-es for Thee; Take my sil-ver
4. Take my moments and my days, Let them flow in end-less praise; Take my in-tel-
let them move At the im-pulse of Thy love, At the im-pulse of Thy love.
let me sing, Al-ways, on-ly for my King, Al-ways, on-ly for my King.
and my gold, Not a mite would I with-hold, Not a mite would I with-hold.
lect and use Ev-'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose, Ev-'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.

296 The Home Over There.

D. W. C. Huntington.

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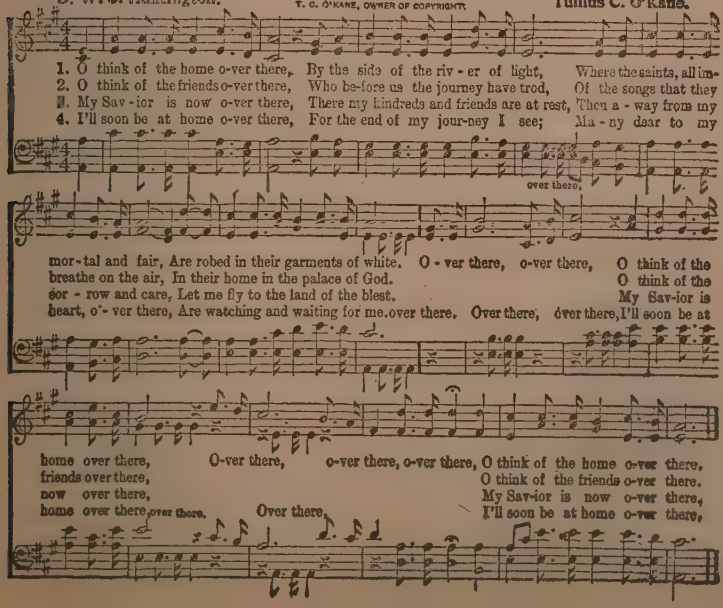
Tullius C. O'Kane.


1. O think of the home o-ver there, By the side of the riv-er of light, Where the saints, all im-
2. O think of the friends o-ver there, Who be-fore us the journey have trod, Of the songs that they
3. My Sav-ior is now o-ver there, There my kindreds and friends are at rest, Then a-way from my
4. I'll soon be at home o-ver there, For the end of my jour-ney I see; Ma-ny dear to my
over there,
mor-tal and fair, Are robed in their garments of white. O-ver there, o-ver there, O think of the
breathe on the air, In their home in the palace of God. O think of the
sor-row and care, Let me fly to the land of the blest. My Sav-ior is
heart, o'-ver there, Are watching and waiting for me. over there. Over there, over there, I'll soon be at
home over there, O-ver there, o-ver there, o-ver there, O think of the home o-ver there.
friends over there, O think of the friends o-ver there.
now over there, My Sav-ior is now o-ver there,
home over there, over there. Over there, I'll soon be at home o-ver there,

297 Where Are the Reapers?

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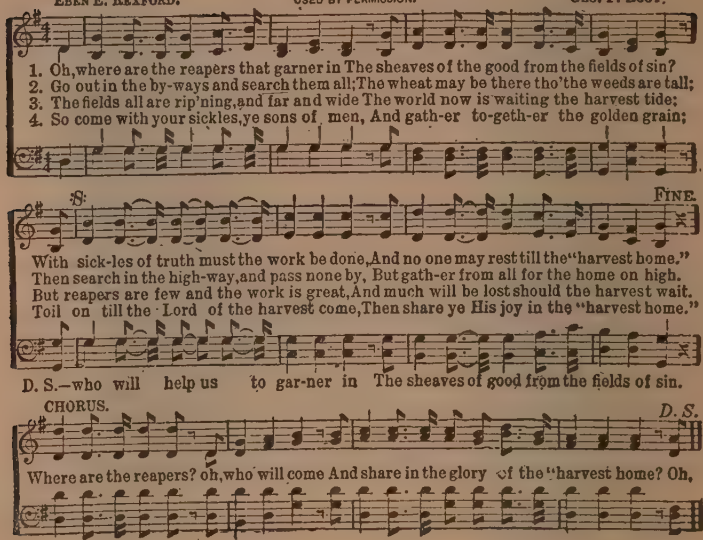
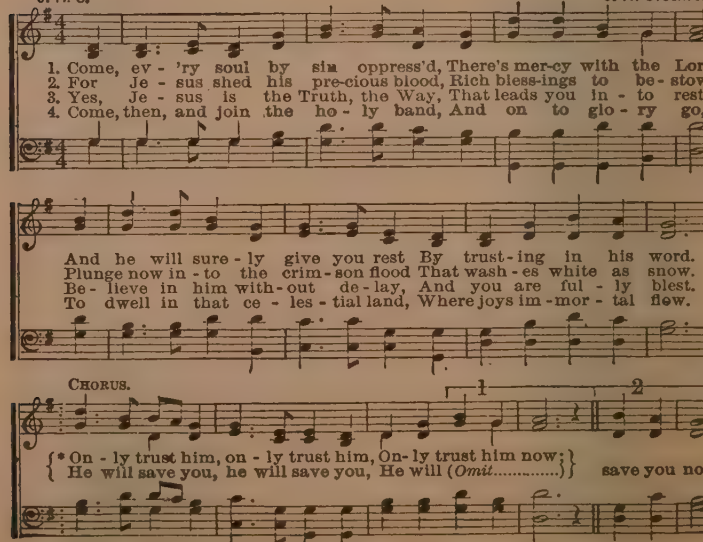
EBEN E. REXFORD. GEO. F. ROOT.


1. Oh, where are the reapers that garner in The sheaves of the good from the fields of sin?
2. Go out in the by-ways and search them all; The wheat may be there tho' the weeds are tall;
3. The fields all are rip'ning, and far and wide The world now is waiting the harvest tide;
4. So come with your sickles, ye sons of men, And gath-er to-geth-er the golden grain;
S.
FINE.
With sick-les of truth must the work be done, And no one may rest till the "harvest home."
Then search in the high-way, and pass none by, But gath-er from all for the home on high.
But reapers are few and the work is great, And much will be lost should the harvest wait.
Toil on till the Lord of the harvest come, Then share ye His joy in the "harvest home."
D. S.—who will help us to gar-ner in The sheaves of good from the fields of sin.
CHORUS.
D. S.
Where are the reapers? oh, who will come And share in the glory of the "harvest home? Oh,

298 Only Trust Him.

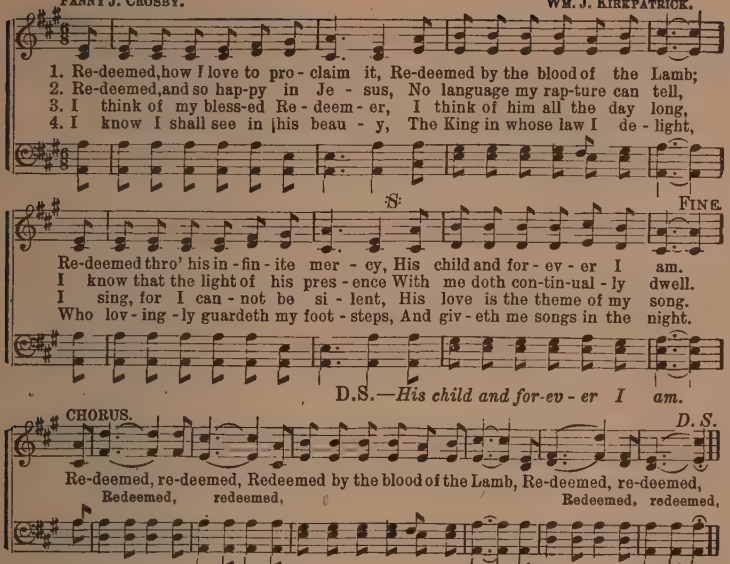
J. H. S. J. H. STOCKTON.


1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin oppress'd, There's mer-cy with the Lord,
2. For Je - sus shed his pre-cious blood, Rich bless-ings to be - stow;
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest;
4. Come, then, and join the ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go,
And he will sure - ly give you rest By trust-ing in his word.
Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.
Be - lieve in him with - out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
To dwell in that ce - les - tial land, Where joys im - mor - tal flow.
CHORUS.
1
2
{* On - ly trust him, on - ly trust him, On- ly trust him now;
{ He will save you, he will save you, He will (Omit.....)}
save you now.

* The words "Come to Jesus" may be used for chorus instead of "Only Trust Him."

299 Redeemed.

FANNY J. CROSBY. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.


1. Re-deemed, how I love to pro - claim it, Re-deemed by the blood of the Lamb;
2. Re-deemed, and so hap-py in Je - sus, No language my rap-ture can tell,
3. I think of my bless-ed Re - deem - er, I think of him all the day long,
4. I know I shall see in his beau - ty, The King in whose law I de - light,
S.
FINE.
Re-deemed thro' his in - fin - ite mer - cy, His child and for - ev - er I am.
I know that the light of his pres - ence With me doth con-tin-ual - ly dwell.
I sing, for I can - not be si - lent, His love is the theme of my song.
Who lov - ing - ly guardeth my foot - steps, And giv - eth me songs in the night.
D.S.—His child and for-ev - er I am.
CHORUS.
D. S.
Re-deemed, re-deemed, Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb, Re-deemed, re-deemed,
Redeemed, redeemed, Redeemed, redeemed,

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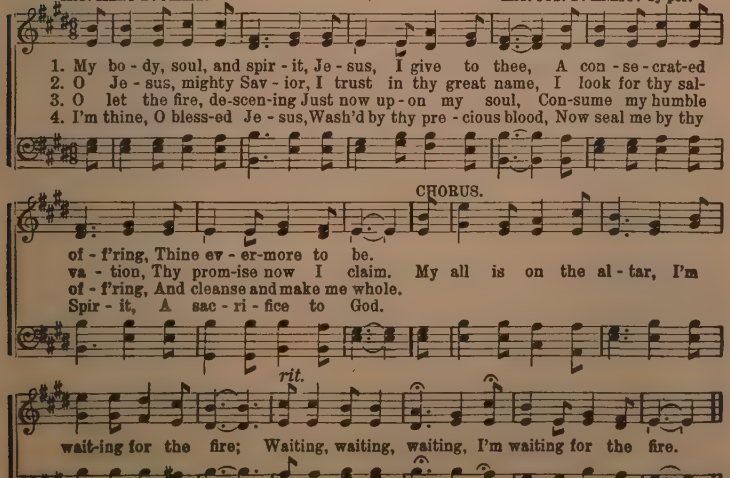
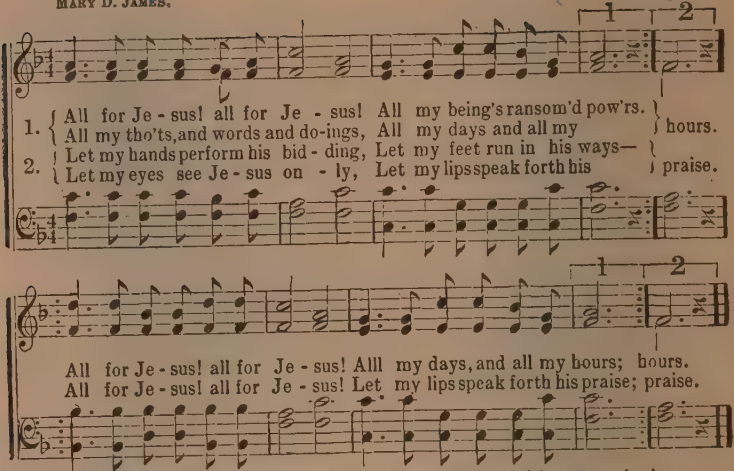
300 Consecration.

MRS. MARY D. JAMES. MRS. JOS. F. KNAPP. by per.


1. My bo - dy, soul, and spir - it, Je - sus, I give to thee, A con - se - crat-ed
2. O Je - sus, mighty Sav - ior, I trust in thy great name, I look for thy sal-
3. O let the fire, de-scen-ing Just now up - on my soul, Con-sume my humble
4. I'm thine, O bless-ed Je - sus, Wash'd by thy pre - cious blood, Now seal me by thy
CHORUS.
of - f'ring, Thine ev - er-more to be.
va - tion, Thy prom-ise now I claim. My all is on the al - tar, I'm
of - f'ring, And cleanse and make me whole.
Spir - it, A sac - ri - fice to God.
rit.
wait-ing for the fire; Waiting, waiting, waiting, I'm waiting for the fire.

301 All for Jesus.

MARY D. JAMES. Arranged.

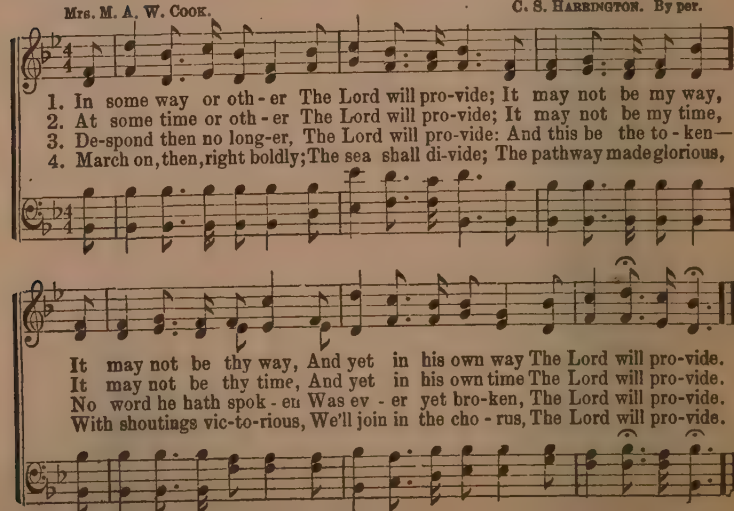

1. All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! All my being's ransom'd pow'rs.
All my tho'ts, and words and do-ings, All my days and all my hours.
2. Let my hands perform his bid - ding, Let my feet run in his ways—
Let my eyes see Je - sus on - ly, Let my lips speak forth his praise.
All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! Alll my days, and all my hours;
All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! Let my lips speak forth his praise;

3 Since my eyes were fixed on Jesus,
I've lost sight of all besides;
So enchained my spirit's vision,
Looking at the Crucified.
‖: All for Jesus, all for Jesus!
Looking at the Crucified. :‖

4 O what wonder! how amazing!
Jesus, glorious King of kings—
Deigns to call me his beloved.
Lets me rest beneath his wings.
‖: All for Jesus! all for Jesus!
Resting now beneath his wings. :‖

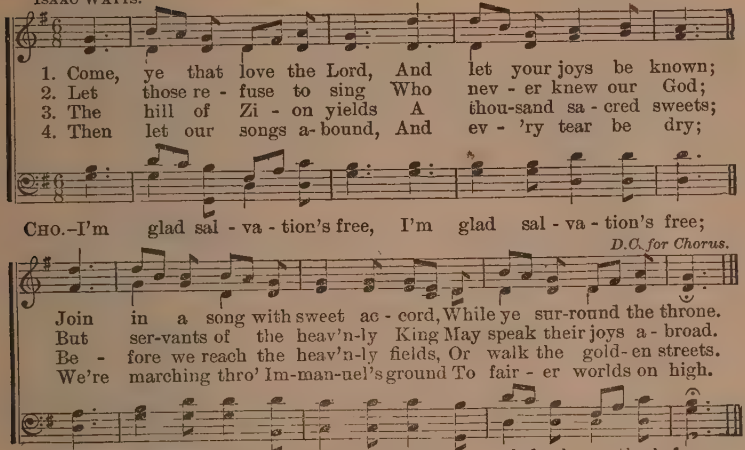
302 The Lord Will Provide.

MRS. M. A. W. COOK. C. S. HARRINGTON. By per.


1. In some way or oth - er The Lord will pro-vide; It may not be my way,
2. At some time or oth - er The Lord will pro-vide; It may not be my time,
3. De-spond then no long-er, The Lord will pro-vide: And this be the to - ken—
4. March on, then, right boldly; The sea shall di-vide; The pathway made glorious,
It may not be thy way, And yet in his own way The Lord will pro-vide.
It may not be thy time, And yet in his own time The Lord will pro-vide.
No word he hath spok - en Was ev - er yet bro-ken, The Lord will pro-vide.
With shoutings vic-to-rious, We'll join in the cho - rus, The Lord will pro-vide.

303 Come, Ye That Love the Lord.

ISAAC WATTS. REV. J. W. DADMUN.


1. Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known;
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God;
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou-sand sa - cred sweets;
4. Then let our songs a-bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry;
CHO.–I'm glad sal - va - tion's free, I'm glad sal - va - tion's free;
D.C. for Chorus.
Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, While ye sur-round the throne.
But ser-vants of the heav'n-ly King May speak their joys a - broad.
Be - fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields, Or walk the gold - en streets.
We're marching thro' Im-man-uel's ground To fair - er worlds on high.
Sal - va-tion's free for you and me; I'm glad sal - va-tion's free.

304 Blessed Assurance.

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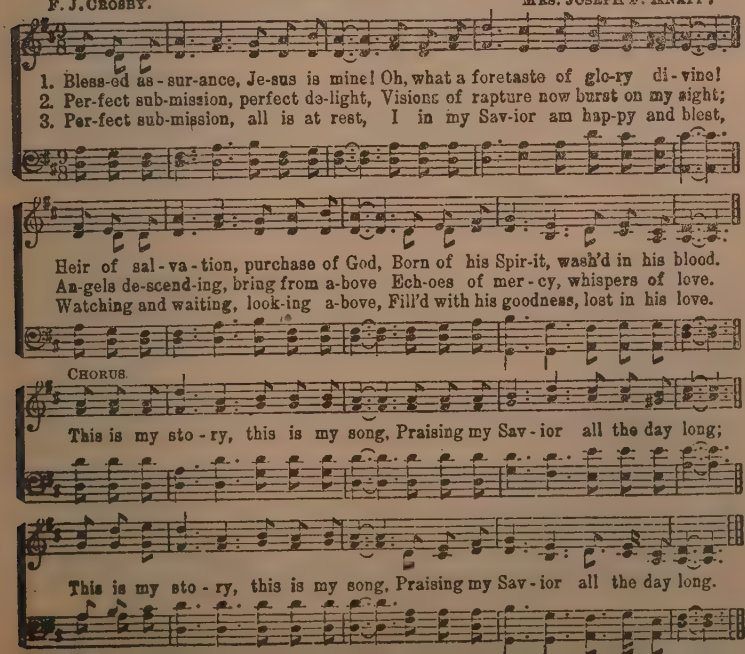
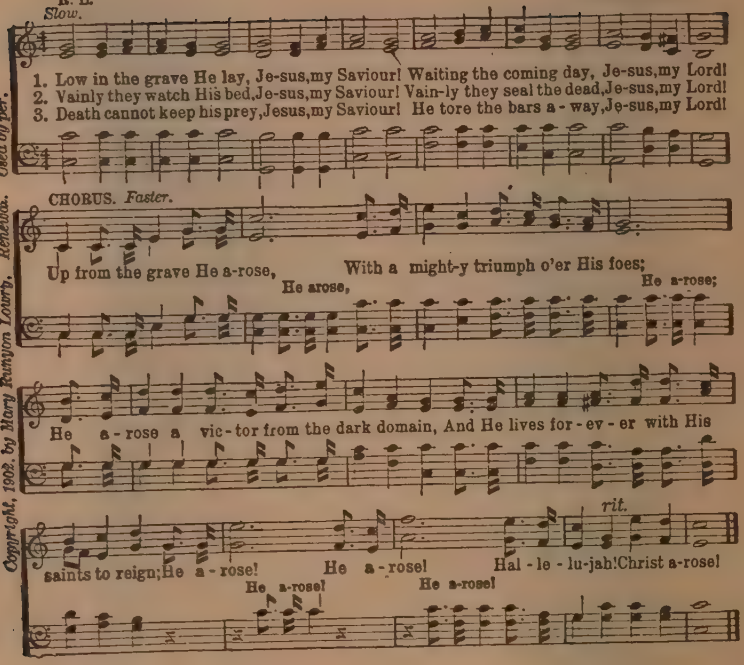
F. J. CROSBY. MRS. JOSEPH F. KNAPP.


1. Bless-ed as - sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a foretaste of glo-ry di - vine!
2. Per-fect sub-mission, perfect de-light, Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
3. Per-fect sub-mission, all is at rest, I in my Sav-ior am hap-py and blest,
Heir of sal - va - tion, purchase of God, Born of his Spir-it, wash'd in his blood.
An-gels de-scend-ing, bring from a-bove Ech-oes of mer - cy, whispers of love.
Watching and waiting, look-ing a-bove, Fill'd with his goodness, lost in his love.
CHORUS.
This is my sto - ry, this is my song, Praising my Sav - ior all the day long;
This is my sto - ry, this is my song, Praising my Sav - ior all the day long.

305 Christ Arose.

B. L. ROBERT LOWRY.


Slow.
1. Low in the grave He lay, Je-sus, my Saviour! Waiting the coming day, Je-sus, my Lord!
2. Vainly they watch His bed, Je-sus, my Saviour! Vain-ly they seal the dead, Je-sus, my Lord!
3. Death cannot keep his prey, Jesus, my Saviour! He tore the bars a - way, Je-sus, my Lord!
CHORUS. Faster.
Up from the grave He a-rose, With a might-y triumph o'er His foes;
He arose, He a-rose;
He a - rose a vic - tor from the dark domain, And He lives for - ev - er with His
rit.
saints to reign; He a - rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a-rose!
He a-rose! He a-rose!

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306 Hallelujah! What a Saviour!

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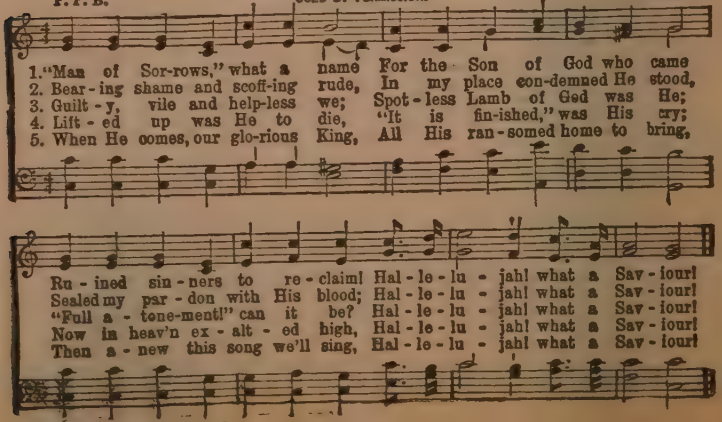
P. P. B. P. P. BLISS.


1. "Man of Sor-rows," what a name For the Son of God who came
2. Bear-ing shame and scoff-ing rude, In my place con-demned He stood,
3. Guilt-y, vile and help-less we; Spot-less Lamb of God was He;
4. Lift-ed up was He to die, "It is fin-ished," was His cry;
5. When He comes, our glo-rious King, All His ran-somed home to bring,
Ru-ined sin-ners to re-claim! Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-iour!
Sealed my par-don with His blood; Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-iour!
"Full a-tone-ment!" can it be? Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-iour!
Now in heav'n ex-alt-ed high, Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-iour!
Then a-new this song we'll sing, Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-iour!

307 Standing On the Promises.

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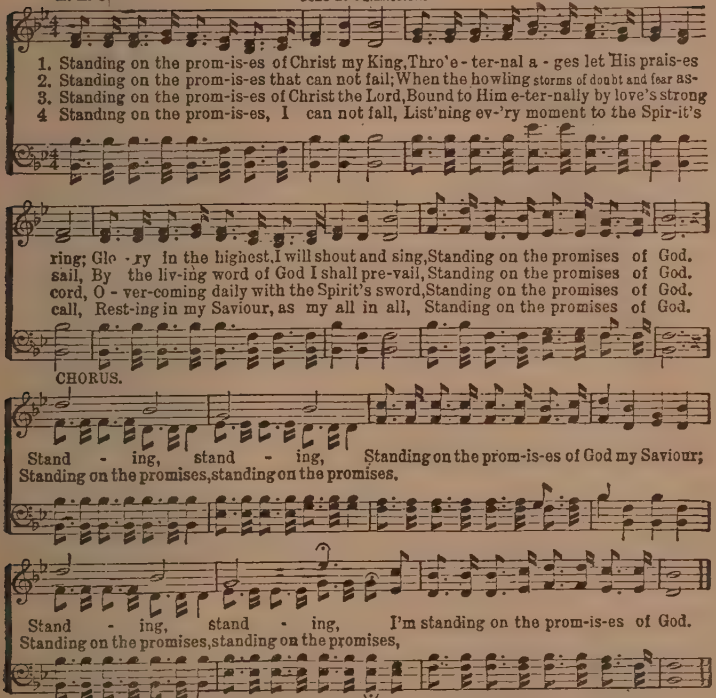
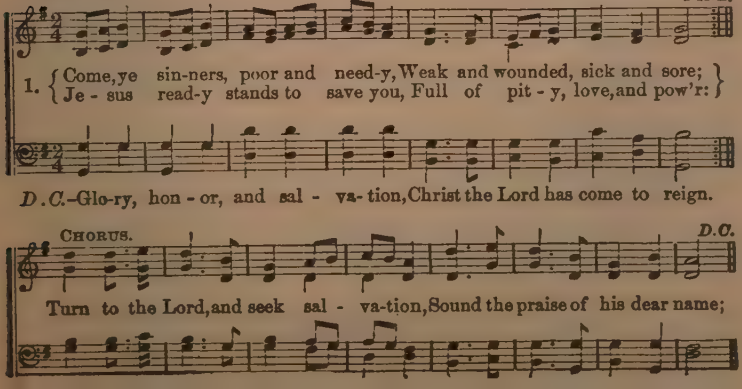
R. K. C. R. KELSO CARTER.


1. Standing on the prom-is-es of Christ my King, Thro'e - ter-nal a - ges let His prais-es
2. Standing on the prom-is-es that can not fail; When the howling storms of doubt and fear as-
3. Standing on the prom-is-es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e-ter-nally by love's strong
4 Standing on the prom-is-es, I can not fall, List'ning ev-'ry moment to the Spir-it's
ring; Glo - ry in the highest. I will shout and sing, Standing on the promises of God.
sail, By the liv-ing word of God I shall pre-vail, Standing on the promises of God.
cord, O - ver-coming daily with the Spirit's sword, Standing on the promises of God.
call, Rest-ing in my Saviour, as my all in all, Standing on the promises of God.
CHORUS.
Stand - ing, stand - ing, Standing on the prom-is-es of God my Saviour;
Standing on the promises, standing on the promises.
Stand - ing, stand - ing, I'm standing on the prom-is-es of God.
Standing on the promises, standing on the promises,

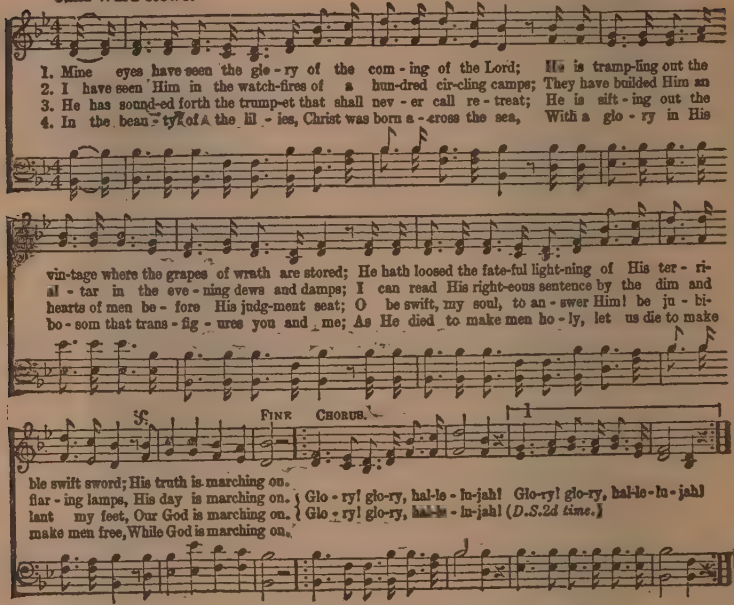
308 Turn to the Lord.

JOSEPH HART. JEREMIAH INGALLS.


FINE.
1. { Come, ye sin-ners, poor and need-y, Weak and wounded, sick and sore; }
{ Je - sus read-y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love, and pow'r: }
D. C.—Glo-ry, hon - or, and sal - va-tion, Christ the Lord has come to reign.
CHORUS.
D.C.
Turn to the Lord, and seek sal - va-tion, Sound the praise of his dear name;

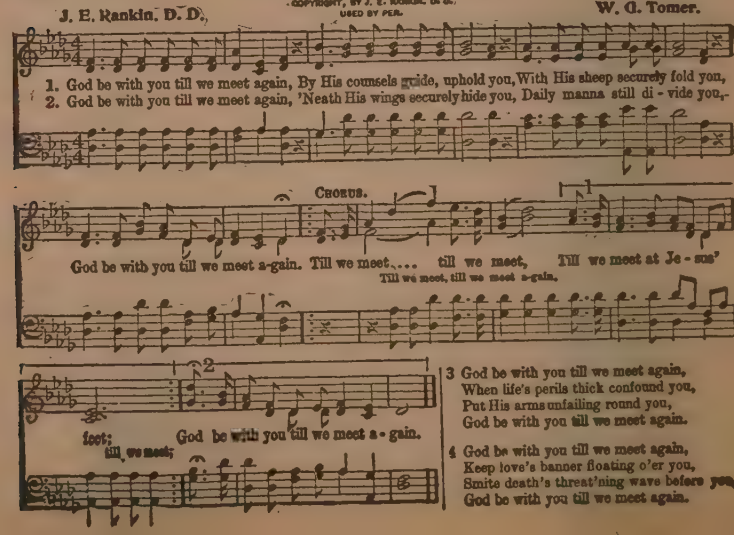
309 Battle Hymn of the Republic.

Julia Ward Howe. Melody, "Glory Hallelujah."


1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord; He is tramp-ling out the
2. I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hun-dred cir-cling camps; They have builded Him an
3. He has sound-ed forth the trump-et that shall nev - er call re - treat; He is sift - ing out the
4. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies, Christ was born a - cross the sea, With a glo - ry in His
vin-tage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the fate-ful light-ning of His ter - ri-
al - tar in the eve - ning dews and damps; I can read His right-eous sentence by the dim and
hearts of men be - fore His judg-ment seat; O be swift, my soul, to an - swer Him! be ju - bi-
bo - som that trans - fig - ures you and me; As He died to make men ho - ly, let us die to make
FINE CHORUS.
ble swift sword; His truth is marching on.
flar - ing lamps, His day is marching on.
lant my feet, Our God is marching on.
make men free, While God is marching on.
Glo - ry! glo-ry, hal-le - lu-jah! Glo-ry! glo-ry, hal-le-lu - jah!
Glo - ry! glo-ry, hal-le - lu-jah! (D.S.2d time.)

310 God Be With You.

J. E. Rankin, D. D. COPYRIGHT, BY J. E. RANKIN, D. D. USED BY PER. W. G. Tomer.


1. God be with you till we meet again, By His counsels guide, uphold you, With His sheep securely fold you,
2. God be with you till we meet again, 'Neath His wings securely hide you, Daily manna still di - vide you,
CHORUS.
God be with you till we meet a-gain. Till we meet.... till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus'
Till we meet, till we meet a-gain.
2
feet; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
till we meet;

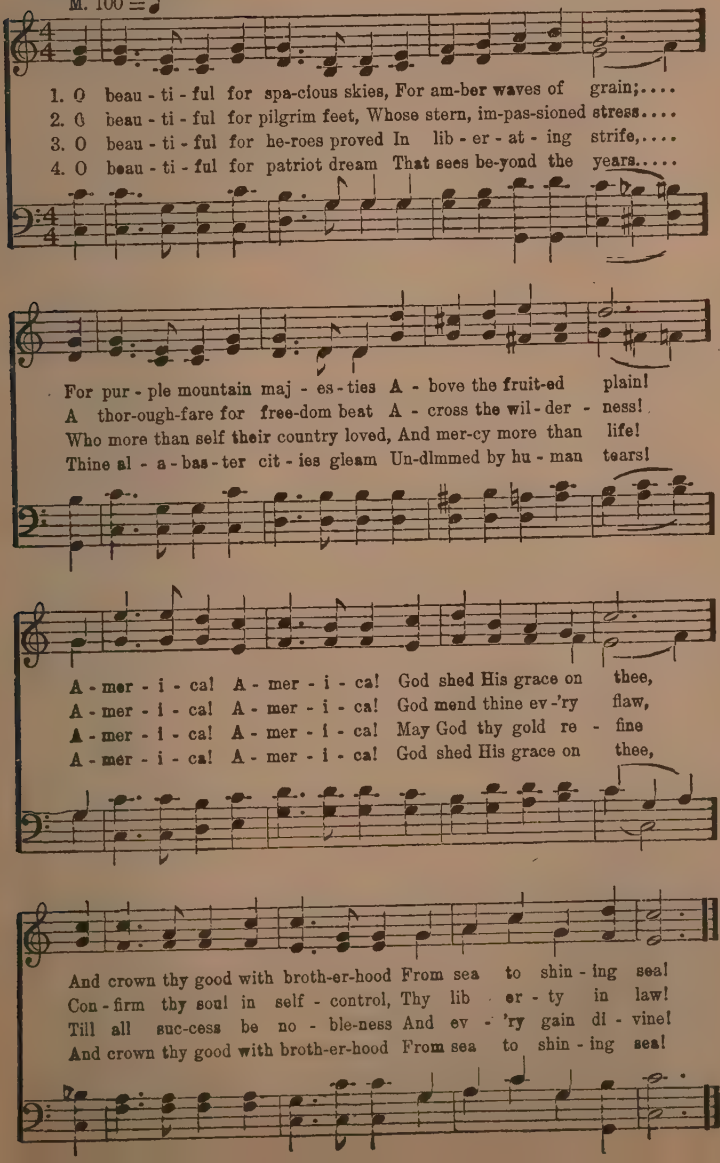
3 God be with you till we meet again,
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His arms unfailing round you,
God be with you till we meet again.

4 God be with you till we meet again,
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you,
God be with you till we meet again.

311 America the Beautiful.

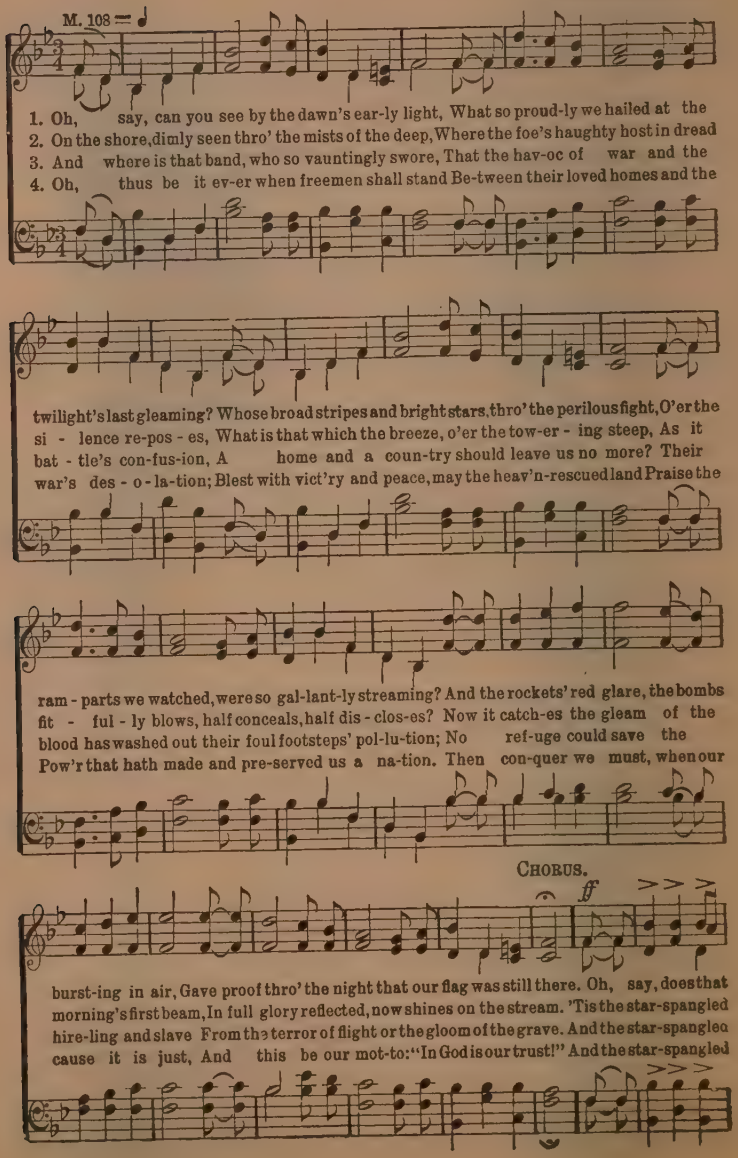
Katharine Lee Bates. Samuel A. Ward.

M. 100 = ♩

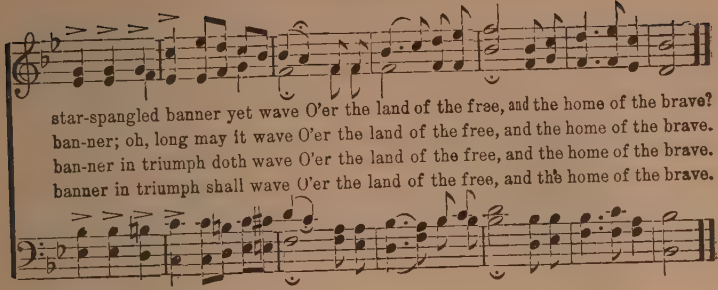

1. O beau - ti - ful for spa-cious skies, For am-ber waves of grain;....
2. O beau - ti - ful for pilgrim feet, Whose stern, im-pas-sioned stress....
3. O beau - ti - ful for he-roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,....
4. O beau - ti - ful for patriot dream That sees be-yond the years.....
For pur - ple mountain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit-ed plain!
A thor-ough-fare for free-dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
Who more than self their country loved, And mer-cy more than life!
Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam Un-dimmed by hu - man tears!
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev-'ry flaw,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with broth-er-hood From sea to shin - ing sea!
Con - firm thy soul in self - control, Thy lib - er - ty in law!
Till all suc-cess be no - ble-ness And ev - 'ry gain di - vine!
And crown thy good with broth-er-hood From sea to shin - ing sea!

The Star-Spangled Banner.

Francis Scott Key.

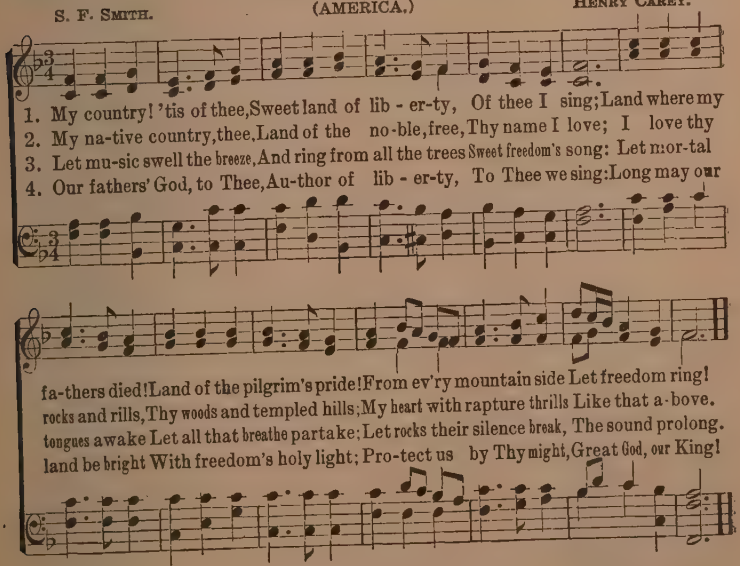

M. 108
1. Oh, say, can you see by the dawn's ear-ly light, What so proud-ly we hailed at the
2. On the shore, dimly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haughty host in dread
3. And where is that band, who so vauntingly swore, That the hav-oc of war and the
4. Oh, thus be it ev-er when freemen shall stand Be-tween their loved homes and the
twilight's last gleaming? Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the perilous fight, O'er the
si - lence re-pos - es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the tow-er - ing steep, As it
bat - tle's con-fus-ion, A home and a coun-try should leave us no more? Their
war's des - o - la-tion; Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n-rescued land Praise the
ram - parts we watched, were so gal-lant-ly streaming? And the rockets' red glare, the bombs
fit - ful - ly blows, half conceals, half dis - clos-es? Now it catch-es the gleam of the
blood has washed out their foul footsteps' pol-lu-tion; No ref-uge could save the
Pow'r that hath made and pre-served us a na-tion. Then con-quer we must, when our
CHORUS.
ff
burst-ing in air, Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there. Oh, say, does that
morning's first beam, In full glory reflected, now shines on the stream. 'Tis the star-spangled
hire-ling and slave From the terror of flight or the gloom of the grave. And the star-spangled
cause it is just, And this be our mot-to: "In God is our trust!" And the star-spangled

The Star-Spangled Banner.


star-spangled banner yet wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave?
ban-ner; oh, long may it wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.
ban-ner in triumph doth wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.
banner in triumph shall wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.

313 My Country! 'Tis of Thee.

S. F. SMITH. (AMERICA.) HENRY CAREY.


1. My country! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er-ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My na-tive country, thee, Land of the no-ble, free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let mu-sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song: Let mor-tal
4. Our fathers' God, to Thee, Au-thor of lib - er-ty, To Thee we sing: Long may our
fa-thers died! Land of the pilgrim's pride! From ev'ry mountain side Let freedom ring!
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills Like that a-bove.
tongues awake Let all that breathe partake; Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
land be bright With freedom's holy light; Pro-tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

314 God Save the King.

The National Song of Britain.

1.
God save our gracious King,
Long live our noble King,
God save the King:
Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us
God save the King.

2.
Through every changing scene,
O Lord, preserve our King;
Long may he reign:
His heart inspire and move
With wisdom from above,
And in a nation's love
His throne maintain.

3.
Thy choicest gifts in store,
On him be pleased to pour;
Long may he reign:
May he defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the King.

Song to the Flag.

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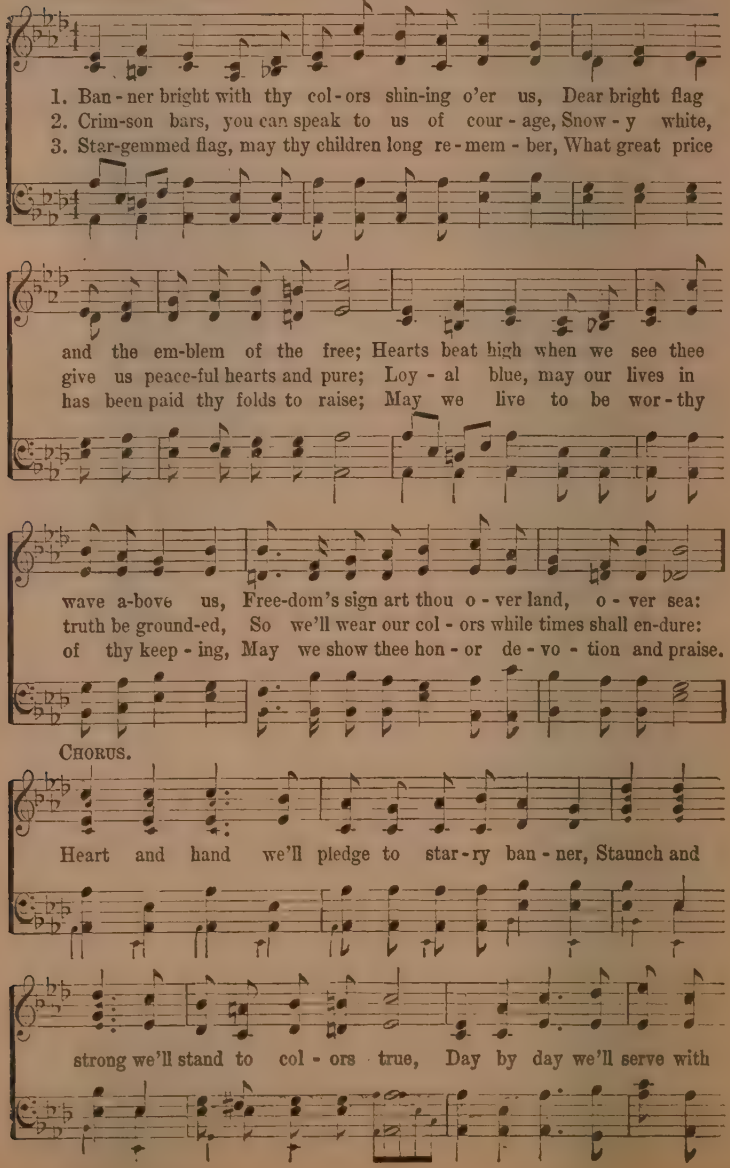
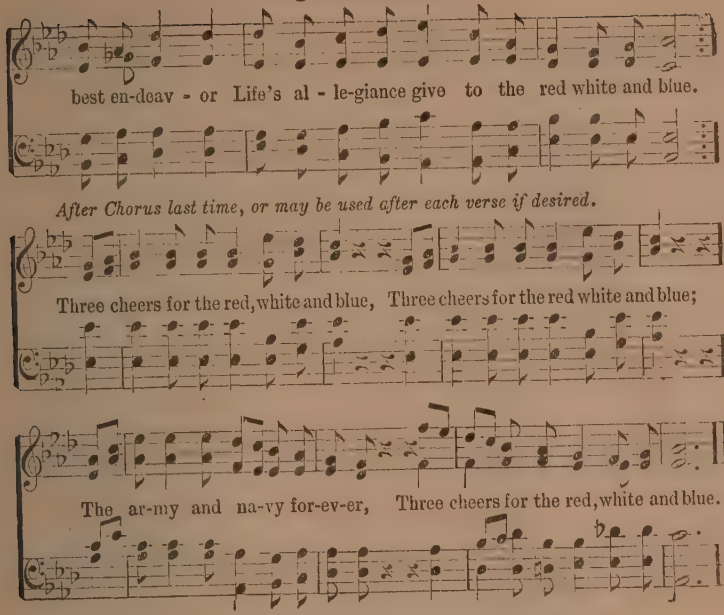
Edith Sanford Tillotson. B. D. Ackley.

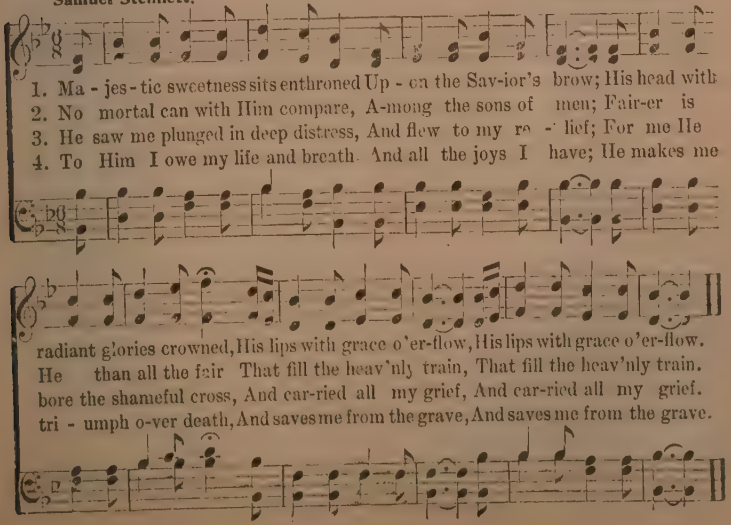

1. Ban - ner bright with thy col - ors shin-ing o'er us, Dear bright flag
2. Crim-son bars, you can speak to us of cour - age, Snow - y white,
3. Star-gemmed flag, may thy children long re - mem - ber, What great price
and the em-blem of the free; Hearts beat high when we see thee
give us peace-ful hearts and pure; Loy - al blue, may our lives in
has been paid thy folds to raise; May we live to be wor - thy
wave a-bove us, Free-dom's sign art thou o - ver land, o - ver sea:
truth be ground-ed, So we'll wear our col - ors while times shall en-dure:
of thy keep - ing, May we show thee hon - or de - vo - tion and praise.
CHORUS.
Heart and hand we'll pledge to star - ry ban - ner, Staunch and
strong we'll stand to col - ors true, Day by day we'll serve with

Song to the Flag.

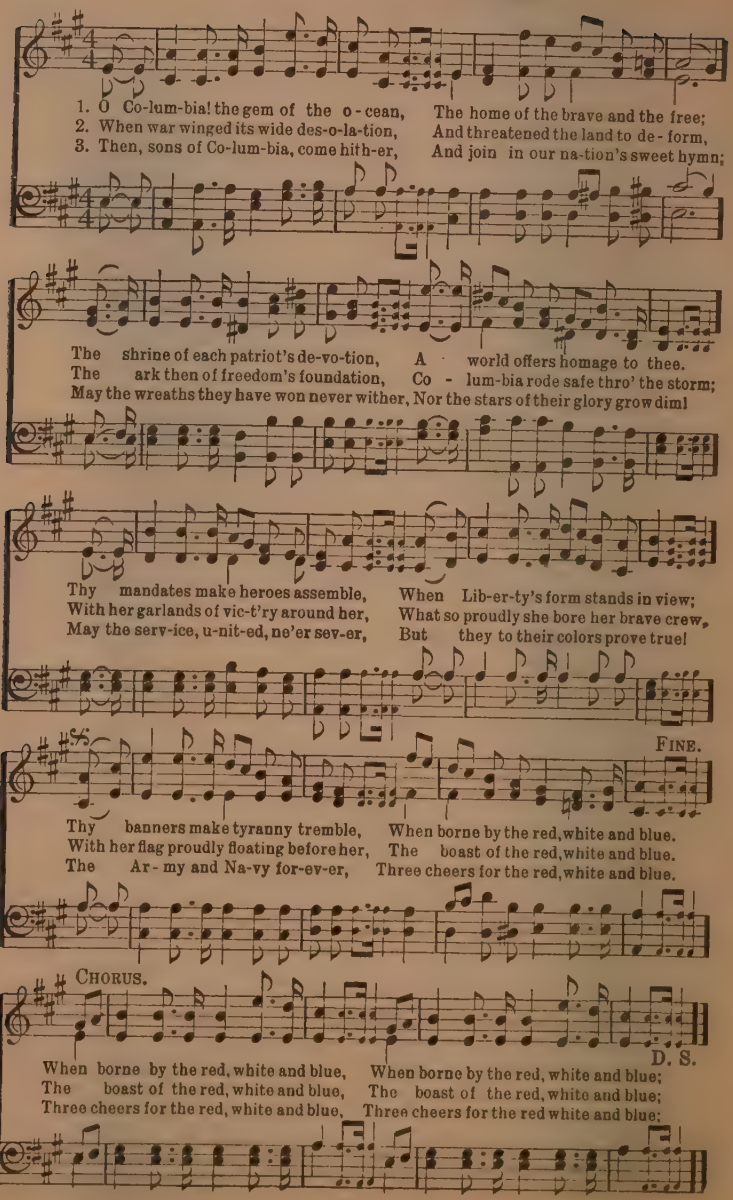

best en-deav - or Life's al - le-giance give to the red white and blue.
After Chorus last time, or may be used after each verse if desired.
Three cheers for the red, white and blue, Three cheers for the red white and blue;
The ar-my and na-vy for-ev-er, Three cheers for the red, white and blue.

316 Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned.

Samuel Stennett. Thomas Hastings.


1. Ma - jes - tic sweetness sits enthroned Up - on the Sav-ior's brow; His head with
2. No mortal can with Him compare, A-mong the sons of men; Fair-er is
3. He saw me plunged in deep distress, And flew to my re - lief; For me He
4. To Him I owe my life and breath And all the joys I have; He makes me
radiant glories crowned, His lips with grace o'er-flow, His lips with grace o'er-flow.
He than all the fair That fill the heav'nly train, That fill the heav'nly train.
bore the shameful cross, And car-ried all my grief, And car-ried all my grief.
tri - umph o-ver death, And saves me from the grave, And saves me from the grave.

The Red, White and Blue.

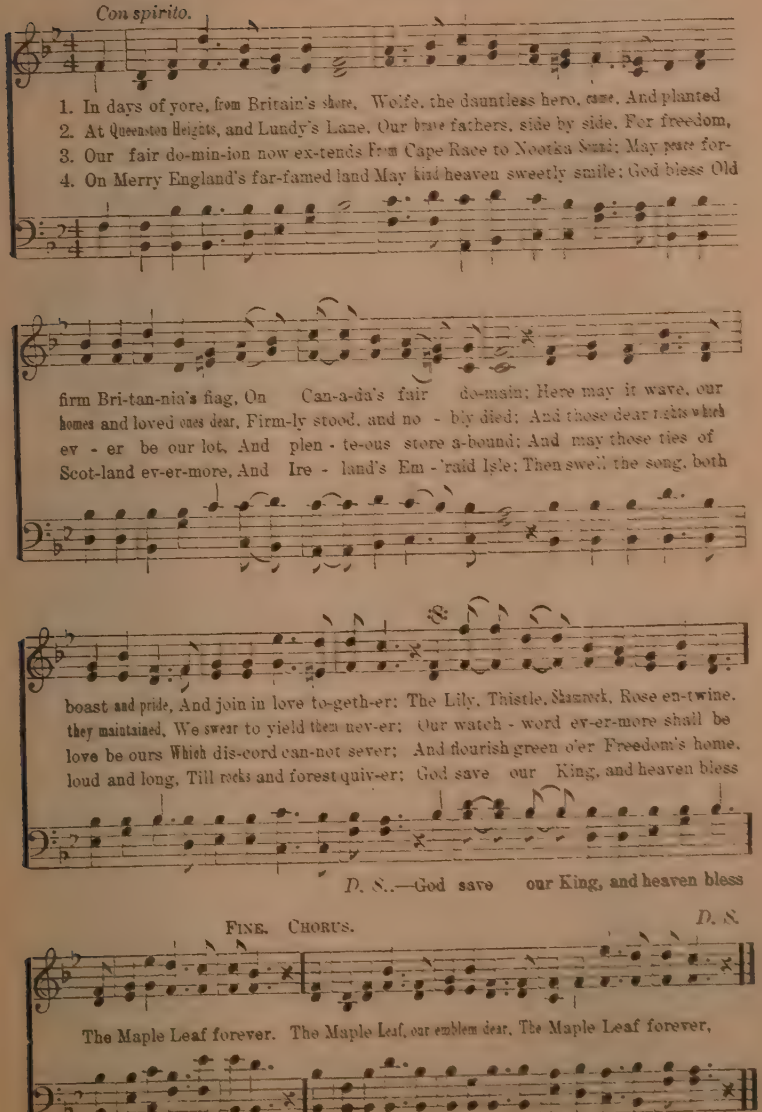

1. O Co-lum-bia! the gem of the o-cean, The home of the brave and the free;
2. When war winged its wide des-o-la-tion, And threatened the land to de-form,
3. Then, sons of Co-lum-bia, come hith-er, And join in our na-tion's sweet hymn;
The shrine of each patriot's de-vo-tion, A world offers homage to thee.
The ark then of freedom's foundation, Co-lum-bia rode safe thro' the storm;
May the wreaths they have won never wither, Nor the stars of their glory grow dim!
Thy mandates make heroes assemble, When Lib-er-ty's form stands in view;
With her garlands of vic-t'ry around her, What so proudly she bore her brave crew,
May the serv-ice, u-nit-ed, ne'er sev-er, But they to their colors prove true!
FINE.
Thy banners make tyranny tremble, When borne by the red, white and blue.
With her flag proudly floating before her, The boast of the red, white and blue.
The Ar-my and Na-vy for-ev-er, Three cheers for the red, white and blue.
CHORUS.
D. S.
When borne by the red, white and blue, When borne by the red, white and blue;
The boast of the red, white and blue, The boast of the red, white and blue;
Three cheers for the red, white and blue, Three cheers for the red white and blue;

The Maple Leaf Forever.

(The National Song of Canada.)

Alexander Muir

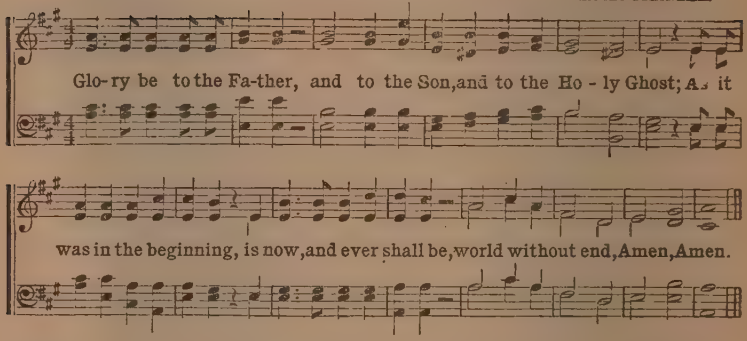
Con spirito.


1. In days of yore, from Britain's shore, Wolfe, the dauntless hero, came, And planted
2. At Queenston Heights, and Lundy's Lane, Our brave fathers, side by side, For freedom,
3. Our fair do-min-ion now ex-tends From Cape Race to Nootka Sound; May peace for-
4. On Merry England's far-famed land May kind heaven sweetly smile; God bless Old
firm Bri-tan-nia's flag, On Can-a-da's fair do-main; Here may it wave, our
homes and loved ones dear, Firm-ly stood, and no - bly died; And those dear rights which
ev - er be our lot, And plen - te-ous store a-bound; And may those ties of
Scot-land ev-er-more, And Ire - land's Em - 'raid Isle; Then swell the song, both
boast and pride, And join in love to-geth-er; The Lily, Thistle, Shamrock, Rose en-twine.
they maintained, We swear to yield them nev-er; Our watch - word ev-er-more shall be
love be ours Which dis-cord can-not sever; And flourish green o'er Freedom's home,
loud and long, Till rocks and forest quiv-er; God save our King, and heaven bless
D. S..—God save our King, and heaven bless
FINE. CHORUS.
D. S.
The Maple Leaf forever. The Maple Leaf, our emblem dear, The Maple Leaf forever,
The Maple Leaf forever.

Doxologies.

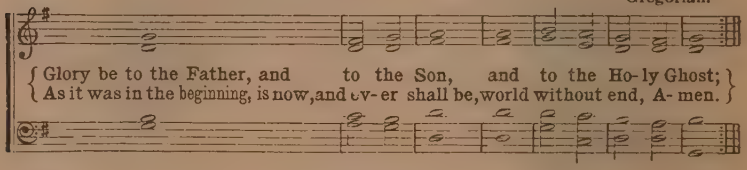
319 Gloria Patri, No. 1.

CHARLES MEINEKE.


Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it
was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end, Amen, Amen.

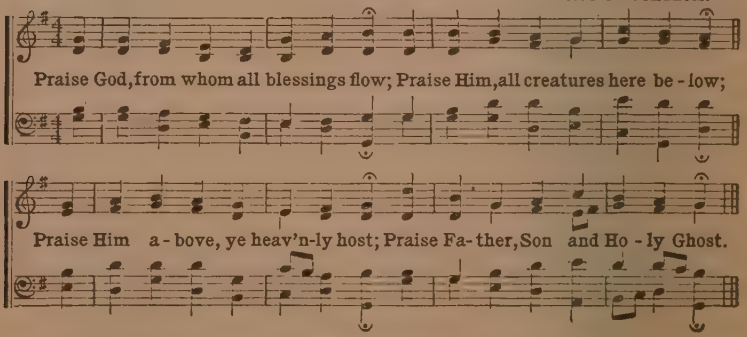
320 Gloria Patri, No. 2.

Gregorian.


Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev-er shall be, world without end, A-men.

321 Doxology.

LOUIS BOURGEOIS.


Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here be - low;
Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Fa-ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost.

Responsive Readings

No. 322.

THE APOSTLES' CREED

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth; and in Jesus Christ his only Son, our Lord: who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate; was crucified dead and buried; the third day he rose from the dead; he ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the Holy Catholic Church, the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

No. 323. MATT. 5: 1-12.

1. And seeing the multitudes he went up into a mountain: and when he was set, his disciples came unto him:

2 And he opened his mouth, and taught them, saying,

3 Blessed are the poor in spirit: for their's is the kingdom of heaven.

4 Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

5 Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

6 Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

7 Blessed are the Merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

8 Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

9 Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

10 Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for their's is the kingdom of heaven.

11 Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

12 Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

No. 324. ISAIAH 53.

1 Who hath believed our report? and to whom is the arm of the Lord revealed?

2 For he shall grow up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground: he hath no form nor comeliness; and when we shall see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him.

3 He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief: and we hid as it were our faces from him; he was despised, and we esteemed him not.

4 Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows: yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.

5 But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.

6 All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

No. 325. JOHN 14: 1-7.

1 Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.

2 In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

3 And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

4 And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know.

5 Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest; and how can we know the way?

6 Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

7 If ye had known me, ye should have known my Father also: and from henceforth ye know him, and have seen him.

No. 326. PSALM 1.

1 Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

2 But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

3 And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither, and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

4 The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

5 Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

6 For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

No. 327. PSALM 8.

1 O Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth! who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

2 Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength, because of thine enemies, that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

3 When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

4 What is man, that thou are mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

5 For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honor.

6 Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of they hands; thou hast put all things under his feet:

7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;

8 The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas,

9 O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

No. 328. SECOND COMING.

I THESSALONIANS 4: 13-18.

13 But I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope.

14 For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him.

15 For this we say unto you by the word of the Lord, that we which are alive and remain unto the coming of the Lord shall not prevent them which are asleep.

16 For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first:

17 Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord.

18 Wherefore comfort one another with these words.

No. 329.

THE CHRISTIAN ARMOR.

EPHESIANS 6: 11-17

11 Put on the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

12 For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places.

13 Wherefore take unto you the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day; and having done all, to stand.

14 Stand therefore, having your loins girt about with truth, and having on the breastplate of righteousness;

15 And your feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace:

16 Above all, taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked.

17 And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God.

No. 330. PSALM 51.

1 Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving-kindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

2 Wash me throughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

3 For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.

4 Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

5 Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.

6 Behold, thou desireth truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

7 Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

8 Make me to hear joy and gladness, that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

9 Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

10 Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

No. 331. JOHN 3: 1-6; 14-18.

1 There was a man of the Pharisees, named Nicodemus, a ruler of the Jews:

2 The same came to Jesus by night, and said unto him, Rabbi, we know that thou art a teacher come from God; for no man can do these miracles that thou doest, except God be with him.

3 Jesus answered and said unto him, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God.

4 Nicodemus said unto him, How can a man be born when he is old? can he enter the second time into his mother's womb, and be born?

5 Jesus answered, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born of water and of the Spirit, he cannot enter into the kingdom of God.

6 That which is born of the flesh is flesh; and that which is born of the Spirit is spirit.

14 And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness; even so must the Son of man be lifted up:

15 That whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have eternal life.

16 For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

17 For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through him might be saved.

18 He that believeth on him is not condemned; but he that believeth not is condemned already: because he hath not believed in the name of the only begotten Son of God.

No. 332. 1 COR. 13: 1-10.

1 Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

2 And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge: and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing.

3 And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.

4 Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,

5 Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;

6 Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;

7 Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

8 Charity never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.

9 For we know in part, and we prophesy in part.

10 But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.

No. 333. ISAIAH 55: 1-7.

1 Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

2 Wherefore do you spend money for that which is not bread? and your labor for that which satisfieth not? hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.

3 Incline your ear, and come unto me; hear, and your soul shall live; and I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David.

4 Behold, I have given him for a witness to the people, a leader and commander to the people.

5 Behold, thou shalt call a nation that thou knowest not, and nations that knew not thee shall run unto thee because of the Lord thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel; for he hath glorified thee.

6 Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near;

7 Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts; and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

No. 334. ROMANS 8: 1-17.

1 There is therefore now no condemnation to them which are in Christ Jesus, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit.

2 For the law of the Spirit of life in Christ Jesus hath made me free from the law of sin and death.

3 For what the law could not do, in that it was weak through the flesh, God sending his own Son in the likeness of sinful flesh, and for sin, condemned sin in the flesh:

4 That the righteousness of the law might be fulfilled in us, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit.

5 For they that are after the flesh do mind the things of the flesh; but they that are after the Spirit, the things of the Spirit.

6 For to be carnally minded is death; but to be spiritually minded is life and peace.

7 Because the carnal mind is enmity against God: for it is not subject to the law of God, neither indeed can be.

8 So then they that are in the flesh cannot please God.

9 But ye are not in the flesh, but in the Spirit, if so that the Spirit of God dwell in you. Now if any man have not the Spirit of Christ, he is none of his.

10 And if Christ be in you, the body is dead because of sin; but the Spirit is life because of righteousness.

11 But if the Spirit of him that raised up Jesus from the dead dwell in you, he that raised up Christ from the dead shall also quicken your mortal bodies by his Spirit that dwelleth in you.

12 Therefore, brethren, we are debtors, not to the flesh, to live after the flesh.

13 For if ye live after the flesh, ye shall die; but if ye through the Spirit do mortify the deeds of the body, ye shall live.

14 For as many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God.

15 For ye have not received the spirit of bondage again to fear; but ye have received the Spirit of adoption, whereby we cry, Abba, Father.

16 The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God.

17 And if children, then heirs; heirs of God, and joint heirs with Christ; if so be that we suffer with him, that ye may be also glorified together.

No. 335. PSALM 91.

1 He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

2 I will say of the Lord, he is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

3 Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

4 He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

5 Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

6 Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness: nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

7 A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

8 Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

9 Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation.

No. 336. PSALM 14.

1 The fool hath said in his heart, There is no God. They are corrupt, they have done abominable works, there is none that doeth good.

2 The Lord looked down from heaven upon the children of men, to see if there were any that did understand, and seek God.

3 They are all gone aside, they are all together become filthy: there is none that doeth good, no, not one.

4 Have all the workers of iniquity no knowledge? who eat up my people as they eat bread, and call not upon the Lord.

5 There were they in great fear: for God is in the generation of the righteous.

6 Ye have shamed the counsel of the poor, because the Lord is his refuge.

7 Oh that the salvation of Israel were come out of Zion! when the Lord bringeth back the captivity of his people, Jacob shall rejoice, and Israel shall be glad.

No. 337. PSALM 15.

1 Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

2 He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

3 He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbor, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor.

4 In whose eyes a vile person is contemned; but he honoreth them that fear the Lord. He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.

5 He that putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent. He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

No. 338. PSALM 23.

1 The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want.

2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

3 He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

No. 339. PROV. 3: 1-7.

1 My son, forget not my law; but let thine heart keep my commandments:

2 For length of days, and long life, and peace, shall they add to thee.

3 Let not mercy and truth forsake thee: bind them about thy neck; write them upon the table of thine heart.

4 So shalt thou find favor and good understanding in the sight of God and men.

5 Trust in the Lord with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding.

6 In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths.

7 Be not wise in thine own eyes: fear the Lord and depart from evil.

No. 340.

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS.

EXODUS XX. 3-17.

God spake all these words, saying,

1 Thou shalt have no other gods before Me.

2 Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: Thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate Me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love Me, and keep My commandments.

3 Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh His name in vain.

4 Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labour, and do all thy work: But the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates: For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath day, and hallowed it.

5 Honour thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

6 Thou shalt not kill.

7 Thou shalt not commit adultery.

8 Thou shalt not steal.

9 Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbour.

10 Thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbour's.

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